The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 | SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1889. | PRICE FIVE CENTS

Geo. DeWald & Company.

Our buyers have returned and we are getting in shape for business, therefore we will modestly guarantee, with positive assurance and without the least exaggeration or fear of contradiction, that we can show this week the highest toned, most tasty and by far the most novel

PLUSHES, VELVETS, SATINS, DRESS GOODS, CLOAKS, JERSEYS, SHAWLS, LINENS, WOOLENS, LACE GOODS, UNDERWEAR, GLOVES, HOSIERY AND SMALL HABERDASHERY EVER SHOWN.

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—AND—

COMPANY,

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FREE TONTINE POLICY.

If you desire Assurance on your Life, you should secure one of the Equitable's Free Tontine Policies; because it is INDISPUTABLE, NON-FORFEITABLE, UNRESTRICTED.

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AGENT, ROOMS 19 and 20 PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK.

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No. 24 Harrison Street.

Have always on hand the

BEST COFFEE and TEAS

AT LOWEST PRICES,

Dressed Poultry, Fresh Oysters and Celery Received Daily.

Oct4-1mo

Our Fall Line

Of Ladies' and Children's

WRAPS!

Are all in and we can show you something handsome in long garments in

Empire, Directoire and Bishop

STYLES!

In all the latest Cloths and Colors.

Our Line of Jackets

Is as popular as ever. See our line of Jackets, with extra Vests, that can be detached.

Newmarkets

—AND—

Gretchens!

For Misses and Children, in

Cloths and Plushes!

And as usual, our prices are the lowest

On Monday Morning

We will place on sale a line of Plain colored

CHINA SILKS!

In all the latest colors. Price, 50 cents a yard. Just the thing for dresses, waists and fancy work.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

MORMONS MEET.

They Declare the Church Will Live, Thrive and Flourish Despite Its Enemies.

SALT LAKE CITY, Oct. 5.—The sixtieth semi-annual general conference of the Mormon church began yesterday. President Woodruff, of the church presided. A great number of high dignitaries of the church were present, including five of the twelve apostles and George Q. Cannon, of the first presidency.

President Woodruff, in his opening address, predicted that the church would live, thrive and flourish despite its enemies. He declared that it was founded on the word of God and nothing could stay its progress. The saints received all their revelations direct from God, including polygamy. The Lord would, therefore, sustain all these who obeyed his revelations.

Apostle John W. Taylor was the next speaker. He urged his hearers to give unquestioning obedience to the priests of the church, whom he claimed, possessed the spirit of revelation and spoke for God. He bore testimony that President Woodruff and his counsellors were prophets, seers and revelators. The church had God's protection and could not be downed. Implicit obedience in temporal and spiritural things, on the part of the members, were necessary to retain the spirit of God, and fault finding with the priesthood should be avoided as well as criticism of the church authorities.

Several other elders and apostles spoke in the same vein. The church authorities strain every effort to control their people, believing that if they cease to influence them in political matters the ecclesiastical supremacy of the church will suffer.

A GREAT CYCLONE.

The Damage Done by the Great Storm on Carmen Island.

CITY OF MEXICO, Oct. 5.—A full report of the great cyclone on Carmen island, off the coast of Campeche, has been received. The cyclone started about 2 o'clock on the afternoon of the 18th ult. It did not, however, gain its full strength until night. The following morning the shores were strewn with wreckage, there being only one vessel, the Jova del Lobregat, that weathered the great gale out of thirty-five vessels of all kinds in the port.

The hurricane uprooted great trees, which fell upon houses in Carmen, destroying in all over one hundred, and damaging two hundred and fifty others. The big extract factory, the parochial church, and the new hospital were seriously damaged. The authorities are now busily engaged in removing the trees from the streets and searching the ruins for dead bodies. So far only one death from the storm is reported, the captain of the Brigartine Enrique, Mr. R. Alcali, who was killed on the shore. The losses occasioned in the city by the storm are estimated at $500,000.

News of great destruction to other towns near Carmen is now coming in. Pariscada and Partido have suffered the loss of many houses. In the vicinity of the last named town all crops are a complete loss. In Aquada de Purto Real, all the houses, with the exception of four, were destroyed by trees falling upon them. With the reports so far received the loss will not fall short of $1,000,000. Thirty-four vessels of all descriptions were wrecked in Carmen.

A KANSAS STRIKE.

The Coal Miners Out for an Increase of Wages.

TOPEKA, Oct. 5.—The coal miners of Osage county struck in a body yesterday for an increase of one cent a bushel for mining. The strike embraces all the operators and miners in Osage county, and if no compromise is arrived at right away, the market supply in Topeka and elsewhere will be short. The news has already sent up the price of Osage county coal fifty cents on the ton. The Santa Fe company, which owns a large number of these mines, has a thirty day supply on hand and will not suffer.

Guns Tested.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 5.—An unofficial test of the guns of the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius was made yesterday by President Schuyler and the officers of the Pneumatic Gun company. After three hours of testing the guns in rapidity of firing, President Schuyler expressed himself as satisfied with the result of the trial and said he would notify the secretary of the navy at once that she was ready for the official trial. It will probably take place some day next week.

A $10,000 Prize Fight.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Oct. 5.—Billy Myer, the Streator pugilist, who is visiting here, said last night that he had just received a telegram from San Francisco stating that the proposed match between himself and Carroll for $10,000 a side had been made and would certainly come off. It will be fought in Mexico, under London rules.

Fire at Madison, Wis.

MADISON, Wis., Oct. 5.—By a fire yesterday the drug and [illegible] store of Andrew A. [illegible] was [illegible]. Loss [illegible]

STATE NEWS.

Interesting Items From Various Points in Hoosierdom.

Archbishop Feehan, assisted by twenty priests, consecrated a Roman Catholic cemetery at Woodstock, Wednesday.

Charles Barber, a wealthy and well known citizen, was found dead at his home, a few miles from Freeport, Wednesday.

Thomas Bailey, aged fifty, employed on an Ohio and Mississippi construction train, was killed at Olney by falling be tween the cars.

Orson Remington, a merchant and an old resident of Perry, Pike county, committed suicide by shooting himself. Domestic troubles.

Scarlet fever has broken out in Hillsboro. The disease is not general yet, and every effort possible is being made to prevent its spreading.

The elevator mills and cribs at Kempton, belonging to A. B. Searing of Kankakee, were destroyed by fire Tuesday. Loss, $10,000; insurance, $5,000.

Governor Fifer has issued a requisition upon the governor of Missouri for the surrender of William C. Organ, a Wabash brakeman, who is wanted in Springfield for the theft of $600.

Nearly $100,000 has been willed to a Belvidere plow boy, named P. Byron, by the will of the late Mrs. G. Willis Smith, his aunt. A niece of Mrs. Smith, who was left only the interest of $5,000, will contest the will.

A jury found Thomas D. Highfield, of Jerseyville, guilty of arson, and he was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary. He was dismissed as janitor of the public schools in 1888, and set fire to his successor's house.

Near Decatur, Wednesday evening, Chas. Moran, traveling salesman for a compound engine company, of Chicago, shot W. T. Watson, another traveling man, from New York, in a quarrel about a young woman who lives at Springfield. The bullet took effect in Watson's shoulder. Watson left for Terre Haute, and Moran has not been seen since he disappeared in the timber.

The reunion of the Fifty-seventh, Ninety-third and Thirty-third Illinois regiments was held at Princeton Wednesday. It was attended by nearly five hundred veterans. Major Louis Cooker, of Mendota; Captain Haggerty, of St. Louis; Captain Lee, General Henderson, and many other prominent speakers were present. A grand banquet was served at Pythias hall and a ball was given at Apollo hall at night.

SUPT. McNUTT'S FIGURES.

He Finds That the Street Cars Traveled Sixty Thousand Miles During September.

Supt. McNutt has completed the mileage of the Fort Wayne street railway cars for September, and finds the distance traveled to be 60,087.

It has been a custom with the superintendent to give premiums to the drivers of the various lines for the largest number of passengers carried and those for September were disbursed as follows, the first premium being $3 and the second $2:

Hanna street line—First, Cal Hossler; second, Wm. Karns.

Belt line—First, Frank Allen; second J. W. Tobias.

East and west line—First, C. Geary; second, J. W. Hossler.

THE DEATHS.

The Work of the Grim Reaper During the Week.

The following deaths have been reported at the undertaking establishments for the week ending Oct. 5:

Susan Burlager, 80 years, old age.

Lenia Niemann, 19 years, consumption.

Merty Witwer, 4 years, inflammatory rheumatism.

Dorethea Wichman, 89 years, old age.

Lula Forest, 22 years, consumption.

Child of George Dannenfelser.

Samuel Baughman, 86 years, old age.

Child of Samuel Robinson, 1 day, exhaustion.

Sister Emma, 26 years, consumption.

Christ Hartman, 9 years, railroad accident.

Elizabeth Neireiter, 34 years, typhoid fever.

Mary Thompson, 28 years, consumption.

Ruth M. Wells, 82 years, old age.

A Young Embezzler.

PROVIDENCE, Oct. 5—Gilman P. Robinson, the only son of ex-President E. P. Robinson, of Brown university, is an embezzler. He had been the registrar of the university for several years. Last June a slight irregularity was discovered in the registrar's accounts. This led to an investigation and two sets of books were discovered. The amount of his shortage is not known.

The Western Elections.

HELENA, Mont., Oct. 5.—The democrats claim the legislature by seven and the republicans claim it by three votes. Toole, democrat, is elected governor.

FARGO, N. D., Oct. 5.—The majority for prohibition in thirty counties is 1,796.

HURON, S. D., Oct. 5.—The majority [illegible]

THE NICENE CREED!

The House of Deputies to the Episcopal Convention Decide to Keep It in Their Prayer Book.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—The house of deputies to the Episcopal convention held in St. George's church, reconvened at 9 o'clock, this morning. The day's session was opened by prayer and religious services conducted by the bishop of Delaware and Rev. Dr. Beatty, of Kansas.

At 11 o'clock the discussion concerning the twelfth change in the prayer book was resumed, at the point at which it was dropped on Thursday. Rev. J. K. Vaue, of Arkansas, said in regard to the Nicene creed: "It is not the creed of the church. It was first forced upon the church by civil power. It is the Roman creed and it is obligatory on us just as much as the infallibility of the pope. No such yoke as this should be put on any church in this free country."

The discussion was participated in by others. Rev. R. H. Holland, of Missouri, also spoke strongly in favor of the retention of the creed. Rev. Dr. G. M. Christian, of Newark, said, "We have no more right to cut out the Nicene creed than we have to mutilate the Apostle's Creed and make no explanation."

The house of deputies, by a vote of 38 yeas, 9 nays (clerical), and 29 yeas, 14 nays (lay), decided to keep the Nicene Creed as a part of the prayer book.

LITTLE TICKS

Telling the News of the Day as it Comes Over Our Own Wires.

STOCKTON, Cal., Oct. 5.—The report of the grand jury in the case of Deputy United States Marshal Nagle says that the facts show that Judge Terry's killing was intentional and deliberate. The report further condemns the action of the United States authorities in removing the case from the jurisdiction of the state courts.

MAYS' LANDING, N. J., Oct. 5.—Mrs. Eva Hamilton left here this morning between 4 and 5 o'clock for the Trenton penitentiary. She was in charge of Sheriff Johnson.

MONTREAL, Oct. 5.—The famous Mengoutic out-law and murderer, Donald Morrison, who, for nearly a year defied the whole province and was only captured by a chance shot from the revolvers of his pursuers, is at last being tried. His trial will last several days.

HARTFORD, Conn., Oct. 5.—The Boston Safe Deposit and Trust company was the complainant in the United States circuit court here, yesterday, in a foreclosure suit against the American Rapid Telegraph company. The trust company sues as the trustees for the holders of $3,000,000 of bonds on which interest has been defaulted and asks foreclosure and sale.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 5.—The dispatch from Syracuse, yesterday, saying that Judge Wallace had denied an application for a writ of error in the Faulkner case is incorrect. Judge Wallace ordered that immediate notice be served upon the United States district attorney and set down the hearing for next Monday. The jury in finding the defendant guilty upon one count in the indictment practically acquitted him upon the other counts.

WOONSOCKET, R. I., Oct. 5.—Perry Andrews, a prominent business man, died this morning, at his home here, of heart disease, aged fifty. He was a large coal dealer, and Friday, September 27, he was involved in a quarrel over a business matter with William Blanchard. So heated became the altercation that Blanchard struck Andrews with a piece wood, knocking him down and inflicting a wound from the effects of which, it is supposed, blood poisoning and death ensued.

ST. JOHNS, N. B., Oct. 5.—The police and the postal authorities have so far found no clew to the person who mailed the poisoned confectionary here to the families of the Protestant clergymen. Troop & Son, a leading shipping firm, offer $100 toward a fund for obtaining the best detective ability in the United States to ferret out the perpetrators. The common council yesterday decided to offer $1,000 for the capture of the guilty parties and to-day's papers contain a proclamation, published by authority of Sir Leonard Tilley, lieutenant governor, offering $1,000 more for conviction. One year ago a similar attemt was made to poison a number of families here, and in the case of one person with fatal results.

GLASGOW, Oct. 5.—The steamship State of Georgia, from Glasgow for New York, came into collision with an unknown steamer and returned to the Clyde to-day. Her bow was stove and one of the crew was killed.

CITY OF MEXICO, Oct. 5.—Signs of life in the supposed extinct volcano, Ajusco, near this city, have recently been discovered. Subteranean thunderings have been heard and they were accompanied by a jarring of the earth. The volcano in the state of Colima is active and signs abound of seismatic and volcanic activity.

MR. S. [illegible] of the [illegible] publishers, [illegible] to-[illegible]

CHURCH CHIMES.

The Sentinel's Guide Board of the Services to Be Held in the Various City Churches To-morrow.

Come to the Baptist church lecture room services to-morrow.

Trinity M. E. church. Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., by the pastor. All are invited.

Services at Grace Reformed church to-morrow morning at 10:30 o'clock. Sunday school at 9:30.

Christian church, corner Griffith and Jefferson streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by Pastor Sims. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m.

Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. M. L. Reynold will officiate.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner Berry and Fulton streets. Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school, at 9:30 a. m.

Berry street M. E. church, corner West Berry and Harrison streets. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.

The First U. B. church, corner East Lewis and Harmer streets. Services morning and evening. Sabbath school at 9 o'clock, standard time. Welcome to all.

Second Presbyterian church—Services at the Y. M. C. A. chapel by Rev. J. L. Leeper, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. to-morrow. Sunday school at 12:00 m.

Simpson M. E. church, corner Harrison and Dawson streets—Preaching at 10:30, a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sabbath school at 9:30. All welcome at our services.

Remember the regular meeting of the Loyal Temperance Legion at W. C. T. U. headquarters on Harrison street. Be there promptly at 3:30 o'clock and bring your children.

Rev. Wm. Spray will preach at Nebraska Mission church, Sabbath morning at 10:30, a. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 o'clock. Mr. James Trythall will preach in the evening.

Evangelical church, corner Clinton and Holman streets, to-morrow.—Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All invited. D. D. Speicher, pastor.

The Railroad department of the Y. M. C. A. will hold their men's meeting for one hour, beginning at 3 o'clock, sharp, standard time. All men are cordially welcomed to these services.

The ladies's class for social bible study meets Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 at the Y. M. C. A. building. All ladies interested in such study are cordially invited to attend these meetings.

Preaching at the Third Presbyterian church, Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m., in the lecture room, entrance on Holman street. No evening service. Sunday school at 2 p. m. in the lecture room.

St. Paul M. E. church. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper, at 10:30. Sabbath school at 2 p. m. At 7:30 p. m., Rev. A. E. Mahin will preach and administer the sacrament.

You are invited to the First Presbyterian church to-morrow. Dr. Moffat will preach morning and evening. Mrs. W. M. Holiday, of Cleveland, will sing a solo in the morning. Sabbath school at 9:30. Come.

Strangers and all young men will be heartily welcomed at the song service to be held at the City Y. M. C. A. hall to-morrow afternoon at 4:30. Mr. Noah L. Snider will speak upon, "Sitting Your Affections on Heavenly Things," and the singing will be led by Mr. E. F. Yarnelle.

Quarterly meeting to-morrow at Wayne Street M. E. church. Preaching at 10:30, a. m., by Rev. A. E. Mahin, Presiding Elder. Sabbath school at 2 o'clock, with beautiful cornet music. Young people's meetings at 7 p. m. Preaching at 7:45 by the pastor. Professor Heath musical director. All cordially invited.

Indiana Pensions.

Pensions have been granted to the following named Indianians: Original invalid—Jacob Courtney, Hosea T. Gist, Samuel Stile, Daniel Schroll, Gattelob Off, William McKinney, James Godfrey, William A. Sheridan, Matthew Wright, George Nusbaumer, James McManomy, William A Cross, Ana H. Brown, August Meyers, Albert Cain, John A. Jones, William Carell, Albert McIntyre, James Jones, A. C. McCain, Harve B. Rogers, John T. Bradshaw, James B. Daniels, Elias Capp, Isaac Pulta, Henry R. Amsden, Michael Bessler, S. Flanagan, Scoby S. Jaques, John W. Howard, Patrick Baggett, William Bottomley.

Increase—Jerry Books, John W. Keimer, Lorenzo Vidits, Amos Klair, Lewis Chapman, William Rosencrantz, Ezekiel Reissin.

Original Widows, etc.—Hannah Balla, former widow of Caleb White; minor of M. Jamison, alias Jemmeson; minor of Caleb White; Samuel, father of Alvin Beaurain; Catherine, mother of James W. Gregory; Adaline, mother of Wm. R. Laid; Sarah J., widow of Benjamin [illegible]

FOREIGN FLOODS!

Death and Destruction Resulting From the Floods in Japan—Another Strike in London.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cala., Oct. 5.—The steamship Belgic from Yokahoma and Hong Kong, which arrived last night, brings advices stating that the loss of life by the floods in Whayama, Japan, has not yet been officially ascertained. An investigation is in progress, but at the time of the sailing of the Belgic one district had been canvassed.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 5.—Advices received from Japan this morning state, according to the latest report published in the *Osaka Asahi Shambun*, that 238 houses have been destroyed and 217 persons killed or drowned by the floods at Totoskawa. Several thousand people are destitute of food.

A telegram from the chief police inspector of the Wakayama prefecture, dated August 30, announced that 109 persons were drowned by the late floods, 122 crushed to death, 143 injured severely, 5,243 houses swept away and demolished, 26,386 buildings submerged and many bridges and embankments damaged.

The *Takio Toran*, under date of September 11, states that on the afternoon of September 11, at the dock yard at Tokio, one of the boilers of the steamer Yeija Maru, exploded, killing eight engineers and a fireman and blowing up the vessel.

LONDON, Oct. 5.—The laborers in the wool warehouses on the London docks have struck work owing to the preference given to the "black legs" by the employes. John Burns and Ben Tillett, the leaders of the recent dock laborer's strike are endeavoring to arrange a settlement, but there are fears that the strike will spread.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 5.—The steamship Australia, from Honolulu, arrived at this port last night. Among her passengers were H. A. P. Carter, Hawaiian minister to Washington, and Geo. W. Merrill, ex-American minister to Hayti. Considerable excitement was created among the natives on the twenty-third by a report to the effect that the Hawaiian cabinet had concluded a treaty agreeing to the annexation of the Islands to the United States. The rumor had its origin in the fact that a proposition favoring full reciprocity with the United States, had been discussed. No action was taken.

AMSTERDAM, Oct. 5.—The dock laborers at their meeting last night formed a union for mutual protection. When the organization is on a strong financial basis and in good working order a strike will be inaugurated.

THE CRONIN CASE.

Habeas Corpus Proceedings for Prisoner Woodruff Withdrawn.

CHICAGO, Oct. 5.—The attorney for Woodruff, the Cronin suspect, withdrew his petition in the habeas corpus proceedings before Judge Baker this morning, and the prisoner was returned to jail. Afterwards Woodruff's attorney went before Judge McConnell and made a motion for an immediate trial. The court overruled the motion and the case went over until next term. The attorney took an exception.

That October Pork.

CHICAGO, Oct. 5.—In the legal squabble concerning October pork, which Judge Shepard is hearing, the attorney for Mr. Wallace this morning made a new move. He asked for an attachment against Thos. E. Wells, member of the International Packing company and of the board of trades's committee on inspection. He claims that Mr. Wells, in spite of the injunction issued, sold 250 barrels of pork which is claimed by Mr. Wallace.

Collision in Mid-Ocean.

MONTREAL, Quebec, Oct. 5.—The first news of the collision in mid-ocean between the Bossiere line steamship Geographique and the bark Manie Swift was received at this city by the steamship company's agent, M. DeGrassett. He says he has little hopes, but that the missing men have been drowned, as a thick fog swept down almost immediately afterward and the sea was very rough. The fifteen cattlemen, supposed to be lost, all belonged to Montreal.

Not Summoned to Rome.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—Mmg. Preston, in an interview to-day with a representative of the United Press said: "You may use my name as authority for the statement that there is no truth in the reports that Archbishop Corrigan has been summoned to Rome by the pope. What may be the motive for spreading these false rumors I cannot imagine.

Indications.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5.—The storm has moved southward to Michigan, increasing in energy. A cyclone has developed to the south of Florida.

For Indiana—Fair, Sunday and Monday; preceded by rain on Lake Huron, colder, northwesterly winds.

To-day Timothy Clifford was arraigned before 'Squire Tancey for assault and battery on James H. Miller. The trouble arose by Miller throwing a stone at Clifford and the [illegible]

THE WELLS WILL.

The Conditions Under Which the City Acquires the Property of Miss Ruth M. Wells.

To-day Worden & Morris, attorneys, entered for probate the last will and testament of the late Miss Ruth M. Wells. The provisions show that the city acquires the property for charitable purposes upon the death of Isabelle Diffenderfer, who holds the title for life.

The property is situated on Madison street and is valued at $10,000 or more. The most important provisions of the will are as follows:

Second—I set apart the sum of one hundred dollars with which to defray all my funeral expenses.

Third—I give and bequeath to my dear friend, Isabelle A. Diffenderfer, all personal property and household effects, except any hereinafter spoken of.

Fourth—I devise to Isabelle Diffenderfer, for life, lots numbered 248 and and 249, Hanna's addition.

Fifth—I give and bequeath to the city of Fort Wayne said lots, 248 and 249 Hanna's addition, to be used by said city as a home and school for poor children and also for worthy poor men and women who may be blind or crippled; said city to pay taxes that may be assessed on said premises from date of death, and said city is not to dispose of said property.

Sixth—In case said city should not accept the said premises on the terms above mentioned, or should fail to comply with my wishes at any time, then, in that event, I will and order that said property be sold by Isabelle Diffenderfer or her heirs—they to retain $3,000 of said purshase money, the balance to be given to the institution for the blind of Indiana.

Seventh—I leave in trust to the Lindenwood cemetery association, $100, the interest to be paid yearly to the caring for and beautifying lot deeded to C. M. and A. H. Wells.

Eighth—I bequeath to Mrs. Lucena Humphrey, $100 for kindness and also $100 to Mrs. Emma J. Larabee, for kindness.

Isabelle Diffenderfer is appointed executrix.

Wreck at Cory, Pa.

CORY, Pa., Oct. 5.—The rear end of the south bound freight on the Western New York and Pennsylvania railroad broke loose as the train was climbing the summit four miles south of here this morning and, rushing down the hill, crashed into the morning passenger train, which was following, with terrific force. All of the passengers were bruised and some injured seriously but not fatally. The seriously injured are Conductor Fox, Baggageman L. T. Bessie, Engineer Sullivan and William Miner.

LOCAL LINES.

The Ryans to-day placed a large safe in the Muncie offices.

John Julian and Harriet D. Hickman have been licensed to wed.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Crowmell will return from the west next week.

One square of the foundation for the asphalt pavement on Wayne street, was finished to-day and the asphalt will be put on the first of next week.

Messrs. C. F. Muhler, W. McK. Pardee, A. H. Hattersley and Fred Beach, sr., left to-day over the Nickel Plate on a brief hunting and fishing excursion.

Phillip Adair, of Monroeville, paid a fine for drunkenness in 'Squire France's court this afternoon. He was then tried on a charge of cruelly treating his horse.

The Philadelphia papers, in criticising the Annie Pixley company, give Mr. Will Friend, of this city, very complimentary notices. Mr. Friend is the lady's leading support.

To-day the fire department was called to 217 Broadway, where fire was raging in a frame building owned by Dr. I. M. Rosenthal. Mrs. Schrader, a widow, occupied the building and most of her effects were saved. The building was partially consumed.

Mr. Charles W. Greene, of New York, now connected as a foreman with the Barber Asphalt company, which is paving Wayne street, in this city, will be married, October 9, to Miss Celia A. Smith, an accomplished young lady of Kansas City. Mr. Greene has made a host of friends since his residence in this city and they will congratulate him in advance.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO, Oct. 5.—Wheat: October, 81½; December, 83¼@⅜; May, 85¼@⅜. Corn: October, 31; November, 31⅛; December, 31@⅛; May, 33⅜@½. Oats: October, 19¼@⅜; December, 19⅝; May, 22¼@⅜. Pork: October, $10.50; November, $9.37½; year, $9.05; January, $9.25. Lard: October, $6.12½; November, $5.95; year, $5.90@5.92½; January, $5.92½. Short ribs: October, $5.00; November, $4.80; January, $4.72½.

Gents' fine hand-sewed Calf Dress Shoes, right in style. Every stitch warranted. Regular price $6.00, now selling for $4.00.

NEW YORK SHOE STORE,

[illegible] Calhoun Street.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.



A SINGULAR instance of snake-charming is reported by Major Schuler de Buol, of Galena, Ill. A few days ago the Major started out in search of a hen which had a nest in some weeds a short distance from the barn. After protracted hunt he suddenly came upon her henship in a bunch of brush, and was surprised to observe that the fowl made no attempt to get away, but stood perfectly still and was trembling and shaking as if with the ague. The next instant he espied a huge rattlesnake a few feet away, which evidently had charmed the hen. The Major was not long in dispatching the reptile, and then endeavored to drive the hen away, but could not induce her to move. She remained as if rooted to the spot, shaking as before the snake was killed. At last De Buol took her in his arms and carried her to the barn. The strangest part of the case developed the next day, when the charmed hen laid an egg, coiled about the shell of which was the exact representation of a snake. The phenomenon was repeated the second and again the third day, the mark or fold on each of the shells being plainly discernible.

A MAN attacked and shockingly mutilated by a gorilla is an item that would seem more appropriate in a cable letter from Stanley, the African explorer, than in a telegram from Fort Wayne, Ind., but just such an incident occurred in that city recently. William Stewart is the proprietor of a museum, and when not on the road stores his animals in a barn in the rear of his residence. A half-grown gorilla that had demonstrated his man-eating propensities on other occasions was kept in a strong iron cage and was fed by introducing a pan filled with victuals through an opening made by sliding up one of the bars. The animal's meal had just been passed into him and the bar was still up when Isaiah Slade, a farmer from Akron, O., opened the barn door to enjoy a free look at the curiosities. With a long stick he poked up the gorilla, and the animal, springing at the small opening, contrived to bend the long bars sufficiently to squeeze his way through. He sprang upon the farmer, threw him to the barn floor, tore out half of his bushy whiskers, horribly lacerated his face and had begun to crunch his arm when Slade's screams brought Showman Stewart to his aid. The latter belabored the gorilla with a billet of wood until he consented to return to his cage. A doctor sewed up Slade's wounds, which are of a painful and serious character.

A VERY remarkable account has been published of a so-called snow-flower, said to have been discovered by Count Anthoskoff in the most northern portion of Siberia, where the ground is continually covered with frost. This wonderful object shoots forth from the frozen soil only on the first day of each succeeding year. It shines for but a single day, then resolves to its original elements. The leaves are three in number and each about three inches in diameter. They are developed only on that side of the stem toward the north, and each seems covered with microscopic crystals of snow. The flower, when it opens, is star shaped, its petals of the same length as the leaves, and about half an inch in width. On the third day the extremities of the anthers, which are five in number, show minute, glistening specks, like diamonds, about the size of a pin's head, which are the seeds of this wonderful flower. Anthoskoff collected some of these seeds and carried them with him to St. Petersburg. They were placed in a pot of snow, where they remained for some time. On the first of the following January the miraculous snow-flower burst through its icy covering and displayed its beauties to the wondering Russian writer.

JOHN CRONE, one of the oldest policemen of Paterson, N. J., has read a good deal about Dr. Brown-Sequard's recent experiments with the so-called "elixir of life," and, feeling somewhat run down, he persuaded a physician to try the elixir on him. The physician went to a slaughter house and got the spinal cord of a young lamb, which he saw slaughtered before his eyes, took it at once to his office, and in the presence of Crone manipulated it after the formula of Dr. Brown-Sequard and then injected the elixir into both the officer's arms. For some days no effects were apparent; then the officer noticed a swelling on one arm. It got worse from day to day, and finally he called in his regular family physician, but without telling him what he had been doing. The physician detected evidences of blood poisoning, and treated him accordingly, and now the officer is about again, but with his faith greatly shaken in the elixir of life.

A CURIOUS discovery connected with the recent disastrous conflagration is reported by a Spokane (Washington Territory) paper. The safe of Mason, Smith & Co. became cracked by the intense heat, and their books were charred and baked to a blackened crisp, though they remained intact. Not a figure could be distinguished. One of the bookkeepers, while turning over the leaves, noticed that where his finger, which was wet, touched the page the figures appeared legible through the moisture. He procured a paint brush, dipped it in water and dampened the whole page, and was gratified to see the figures dimly outlined. Two bookkeepers then went to work, and by wetting the pages and carefully turning the leaves succeeded in a few days in transferring all the accounts to a new set of books. The books are as black as ink, and the leaves crumble to pieces when touched.

OUR esteemed Chinese contemporary, the Hu Pao, has been investigating the origin of foot cramping by Chinese women. The practice is of very ancient date. Some affirm that it arose in the time of the Five Dynasties—that is, in the tenth century A. D. Jao Niang, the mistress of Li Yu, the last Emperor of these dynasties, tied up her feet with silk into the shape of the crescent moon, and all the other beauties of the time imitated her. The literature of previous dynasties do not allude to the custom. During the reign of Kang Hi (1664 A. D.) an edict forbade foot cramping under various penalties, the local officials being held responsible in some degree for violation of the law by people in their district. But the fashion was too strong, and in 1668, at the instigation of the Board of Ceremonies, this edict was withdrawn. It is still universal in Kuantung and Kuangsi.

MISS CLARA BOLL, the twenty-two-year old daughter of Mrs. John Boll, of Canton, Ohio, is the subject of an odd experience. For years she has been troubled with what she supposed was catarrh. This affliction has bothered her since she was two years old, and a few days ago Miss Boll consulted a physician, who made an examination, and came to the conclusion that some foreign substance was lodged in one of the nostrils. He probed for it, and, after removing a few small pieces of bone, came upon a substance which, upon close examination, proved to be a small cloth-covered button. A second search brought forth another button. When a babe she forced the buttons up her nostrils, and they have remained imbedded there ever since, and gave rise to the symptoms of chronic catarrh, with which she thought she was suffering.

MRS. AMANDA CONNER, of Ellis, W. Va., is a great lover of birds, and has near her house several boxes on poles, filled with her pets. A few days ago she missed some of her songsters, and, making an examinaiion of one of the boxes, she observed the head of a black-snake peering out of it. Mrs. Conner procured a shotgun and brouget the reptile down to the ground with a shattered head. A post-mortem examination showed eleven birds in the snake's interior. A day or two later, being at the residence of her son, Mrs. Conner related the occurrence, when the young man said he noticed his birds had suddenly disappeared. He went out and examined the bird boxes, and caught a seven-foot blacksnake in the act of climbing a pole to a martenbox. Snakes are unusually plentiful this season, and birds are scarce.

NEW HAVEN police recently detected a saloon-keeper who was selling liquor on Sunday in a curious way. An officer ascended East Rock, having first secured a good spyglass. He took a position where he could see the saloon and watch it. Presently he saw some men enter and he thereupon gave a signal by waving a handkerchief to a squad of officers stationed in a house near the saloon. They also had a glass and when the signal was given descended upon the saloon. The proprietor was arrested and fined $50 and costs.

MR. LAIGHTON, of Preston, Conn., dwelling on a farm three miles from Norwich, is odd without a doubt, so his neighbors think. Be it winter or summer the Preston man takes a bath once a day in the rapid river that crosses his farm. A few other men in the world have a similar habit, but the queerness about Mr. Laighton's bathing is that he first takes a warm bath in the house, then hastens to the river's brink and hops in. Mr. Laighton has been doing so for forty years; he is as tough as leather, was never sick, and never even had a cold.

A CURIOUS exploration is now being undertaken in a vast region of Scandinavia, which has practically run wild for nearly a hundred years, when whole villages, as well as homesteads and farms, were deserted on account of an epidemic. The tract has been bought by a London syndicate, who have commissioned Sir H. Pottinger, one of the pioneers of Norwegian travel, and J. Sargent, the well-known Oxford "coach," to report upon this almost forgotten territory.

A HALF-BUSHEL of bees swarmed on a telegraph pole in front of a leading newspaper office at Louisville. Efforts to dislodge them had only the effect of making them mad and endangering horses and pedestrians. Finally they were allowed time to become quiet and an experienced man went up with a handkerchief over his head and hived them. One clump of bees settled on his shoulders, but he descended unhurt.

THE discovery of a curious ice cave in Ashley Valley, Utah, continues to attract attention. A man, who has just returned from here, says that in the latter part of August he found in the cave a section of ice twenty-five feet high and thirty feet thick at the base. A small lake was also discovered. One of the rooms in the cave was over 1,200 feet long.

A MILFORD farmer recently brought an extraordinary bunch of wheat into Kansas City. It was composed of thirty-two heads and wighed fifteen pounds, or a little less than one-half pound to the head. The straw was five feet and two inches in length and very heavy. One of the heads was shelled out and the naked grains just filled a half-pint cup.

A CORRESPONDENT at Algona, Iowa, writes that many large lakes in northwestern Iowa have gone dry. Bancroft Lake, a great resort for wild fowl, is as dry as the streets in a town. In some of the lakes dead fish may be found in thousands. Wherever there is any water the wild ducks and geese congregate in great numbers.

THE great home and foreign demand for canvas-back ducks has given rise to the establishment of cold storage houses near the shooting grounds, each with a capacity of five thousand ducks or more. The storage rooms are filled with cases, which are divided into sections, each just large enough to contain a single bird.

A SOCIETY lady of Chicago has issued cards on birchen bark inviting her friends to meet at her house to celebrate the fifth anniversary of her attainment of spinisterhood. It will be the first event of the kind ever celebrated.

MR. GLADSTONE told the Rev. Theodore Cuyley, when the latter visited him, that he considered plutocracy and loose divorce laws the worst evils of American civilization.

A Relic of Washington.

Mr. Matthew Walton, a resident of Eden Township, Ohio, has come into possession of the remains of a sword that has a wonderful history. Several weeks since, while plowing on his farm in the region of where a pond formerly existed, he turned to light this relic. The sword was originally presented by George Washington to Colonel Crawford, who was one of the heroes of the Indian war and was burned at the stake near Tymochtu creek by the Indians long years before Ohio was admitted as a State. So far as can be ascertained this is the sword carried by the Colonel in the battle with the Indians, in which his forces were defeated, and he was subsequently captured, and having a natural dread of being killed by his own weapon, descended from his horse and broke the blade of his sword in two and threw it into the pond, and there it has lain in the water, mud and earth for 107 years.

The portion uncovered is about twelve inches long, and the rust has eaten away portions of the steel blade; but the hilt and guards, which is of solid gold, is as bright as when the gallant colonel wielded it with such wonderful effect against the Indians. The officers of the National Museum at Washington City have been making an effort to secure the relic, but as yet have not succeeded. Mr. Walters states that he has a standing offer of $1,000 for it from a banker, but would prefer having it placed in the relic room at the State House. Those who have investigated believe the relic genuine.

THE ANGLER'S OUTFIT.

SOME HINTS TO THOSE WHO A FISHING WOULD GO.

Fish-Hooks, Flies, Rods, Boats, Reels, Bait, and Everything Necessary for Sport —A Flourishing Branch of Trade Which Is Independent of All Others.

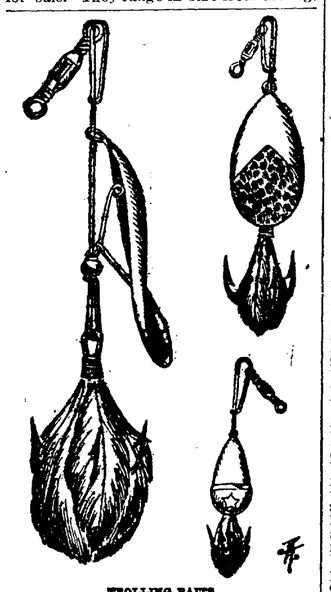


THE American citizen who has not gone a fishing at some stage of his career is an entirely unknown quantity in the national equation, writes M. C. Williams in the Chicago *Inter Ocean*. Presidents and pickaninnies alike delight in the sport, yet few folks know just how and where its implements are made. The making, carrying to and fro, and assembling together of them is a distinct and flourishing branch of trade, to which the bubble reputation is as much a part of success as the polyhedral really spot cash. Names and trade-marks go a great way with fishermen, and in consequence are jealously guarded and widely blazoned. More than one New York house is known in every hamlet of the land, not to mention Canada and outlying regions. In any of them you may find an array of tackle and so on that would make Izaak Walton's ghost turn green with envy at the thought that he was born several hundred years too soon. Notwithstanding American ingenuity and a protective duty of 45 per cent., our supply of fish-hooks comes from England. Worcestershire is the seat of this manufacture, in the vicinage of Redditch, so long famed for needle-making.



1. Aberdeen. 2. Sneck bend. 3. Sprout. 4. Kirby. 5. Treble. 6. Carlisle. 7. Smallest (two-third size). 8. Limerick.

Hooks are made from soft wire, either iron or steel. A two-foot coil of it is cut in lengths, which are then carefully straightened, after which a knife set slantwise slices up the bars a row at a time. The points are then filed by hand, and after the hooks are bent to a shade the upper ends are ringed or flattened. Tempering comes next, with scouring just after. Then the clean hooks are either japanned by plunging into barrels of varnish or blued by heat. Nothing remains then but to pack and sort for sale. They range in size from the big,



TROLLING BAITS.

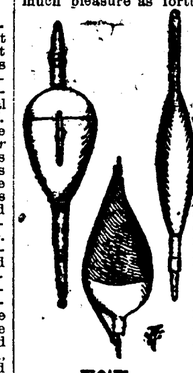
murderous-looking shark-hook, ten inches and over, to the tiny No. 12 that a midge will crave. Each sort of fish has its own especial hook, coming in twenty or more sizes. The Sprout hook, the Sneck, Kirby's Hollow, Point Limerick, the Aberdeen, the Carlisle, and the O'Shaughnessy are among the leading sorts.

As to flies, their name is legion, a roster much larger than the moral law. The aristocratic salmon requires an imported fly, so the blarsted Briton sends us over our supply. For other fish, far and away the best flies are made this side of the sea. In price they run from 10 cents to $8 a dozen, in color through the tints of sunrise, a rainbow, and a stormy day. Fish are as notional as women-kind, and even more individual. The black and yellow of Lord Baltimore, or the scarlet tinsel of Silver Dortor may suit one trout, while his mate will rise to nothing but the dullness of Great Sun or Brown Drake. Nearly every sportsman has his favorite fly—often of his own making and quite outside the books. In addition there are rubber insects—flies, bees, grasshoppers and so on—so wonderfully natural-looking as to deceive the finny elect. Then, too, most of the big houses will make up any insect that may be sent them, so as to humor all vagaries of ichthyological taste.

Besides all this, there are for trolling spoons galore, of brass or German or nickel silver, with wicked-looking gang hoods below, rubber frogs, and crawfish, and minnows of celluloid or silk, all fastened to the hook and ready to go into the water. Silkworm gut for leaders is, of course, all imported. Much of it comes through England, but one big firm has its own house in Murcia, Spain, and thence brings over the finest article known to the trade. In cost leaders run from about $1 to $28 the dozen, and are either stained "mist color" or left white.

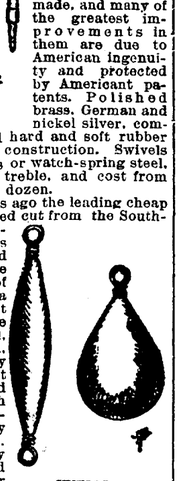
BASS FLIES AND RUBBER INSECTS.

For saltwater fishing the best line is braided flax, varying in size and strength according to the game. Only the finest fiber is used for it. It costs from $1 to $2 the hundred yards. "Laid" or twisted flax lines are a trifle cheaper. The braided silk water-proof lines used in fly-fishing sell at 7 to 9 cents the yard. Laid "grass" lines, so called, which are properly China silk, sell by weight, at $1.50 the ounce for the best grades and $1.25 for lower ones. Cotton lines, white or drab, either laid or braided, are so ridiculously cheap that there is no longer the slightest occasion for Young America to lack a thing so essential to boyish happiness as a hook and line all his own. Five cents judiciously invested will secure it, and doubtless yield him as much pleasure as fortune's favorite gets out of his $500 salmon rig. Floats and sinkers have pretty well all shapes, all weights and sizes for their own. In price they run between 5 cents and $2 per dozen. Reels are as various but far more costly. There are at least two hundred patterns of them, costing from 50 cents to $35 each. They are mainly American-made, and many of the greatest improvements in them are due to American ingenuity and protected by Americant patents. Polished brass, German and nickel silver, combined with steel and hard and soft rubber are used in their construction. Swivels are either of brass or watch-spring steel, single, double, or treble, and cost from 75 cents to $1.25 per dozen.



FLOATS.

Not so many years ago the leading cheap fishing rod was a reed cut from the Southern canebrakes. Japanese bamboo has changed all that and driven the home growth quite out of the market. Calcutta furnishes the split bamboo used for fine rods. They are round, six or eight sided, and made of as many strips of bamboo, cut lengthwise and fitted together with such nicety that the enamel outside hardly shows the seam. For butt and body the strips are glued together in two or three foot sections, joined by brass ferule sockets. In the tips the strips are left separate, thereby getting the maximum strength and elasticity with the minimum of weight. Salmon rods, with which thirty-five pounders are often landed, weigh but four-



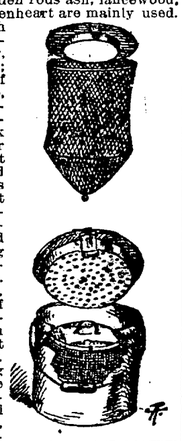
SINKERS.



BAIT BOXES.

teen ounces, very much less than their weight in silver, as the finest of them cost $100 each. Very good ones, though, may be had for $50, and a fairish quality for some thirty odd. Good Americans will rejoice to know that at London's fisheries exhibition a New York exhibiter won no end of gold medals and honorable mentions, to say nothing of the special Burdett-Coutts prize. Further, that both the Prince of Wales and Princess Louise use American rods for salmon fishing, and that his scapegrace of Marlborough took back a lot of American tackle along with his American wife.

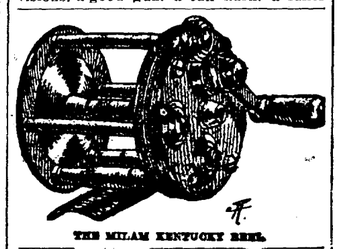
Trout and bass rods cost from $7.50 to $32 each. For wooden rods ash, lancewood, and Demarara greenheart are mainly used. A three-piece ash rod, in natural color, ten feet long, costs just 10 cents; a salmon rod of greenheart $25, with a hundred intermediate qualities. For a fly-hook you may take your choice of at least 500 patterns and pay from 75 cents to $15. The latest and best are interleaved with celluloid and fitted springs for holding safe and straight-knotted fly-hooks. Tin tackle boxes, with all manner of convenient compartments, come in various sizes at from $2 to $10. Rubber wading boots are $5 the pair; rubber trousers, coming well above the waist, $10 to $12, and rubber and canvas wading shoes, with hob-nailed soles, $5 the pair.



MINNOW NET AND BASKET.

Rubber indeed plays no small part in the fisherman's outfit. There are rubber blankets for his camp, rubber cushions for his boat, rubber cups and tumblers for his drink, and a rubber tube to the filter warranted to make sweet the foulest water. Creels of French willow cost $1 to $3. Canvas ones that fold when empty to a beautiful smallness, $1.50 each. Then there are minnow pails and bait boxes without number, and insect protectors, like a base-ball mask, extended to cover the whole upper half of a man, and covered with tarlatan or musquito net.

Add to all these a boat of cedar, birch bark, or waterproof canvas, a tent and its paraphernalia, all manner of portable provisions, a good gun, a full flask, a fuller



THE MILAM KENTUCKY REEL.

purse, and a good comrade, and you are ready to fish in either the shallows or the deeps.

The Dread Unknown.

A patrolman on Rivard street came along to a grocery on his beat about eleven o'clock the other night, and found a large watermelon on the platform; while, leaning against a post a short distance away, was an aged colored man. The street was deserted, and the officer could not understand what kept the melon and the negro apart.

"Isn't that a temptation to you?" he asked the man.

"I dun reckon it is, boss. I'ze bin lookin' at dat mellyun fur de last half hour."

"And why didn't you take it?"

"Bekase, sah, I'ze had some 'sperience wid white folks in my time. Might possibly be dat de grocer dun forgot to take dat mellyun in when he closed up, but it's a good deal mo' possibler dat he poured in a dose of jalap an' left it out yere to be walked off wid."

"But how are you going to know?"

"Dat's what makes my heart ache, boss. If de mellyun ar' all right, den I'ze lost a golden opportunity. If it's bin dosed, den I hain't bin played fur a sucker. It's de oxsartinty dat's kept me around here till my knees ache an' I feels like hevin' a chill."—*Detroit Free Press.*

HIFLIER—You have plenty of money; why don't you buy a private drag like mine, and we can make up lots of pleasant parties together? Slogo—You forget that I have a private drag, already. Hiflier—That's so? I never saw it. Slowgo—No; I refer to my wife's family.

THE STYLES OF AUTUMN.

SOME OF THE NEW WHIMS OF MODISH WOMEN.

Handsome New Headgear — Ribbons, Plumes, Birds, and Lace Used for Decoration —Tailor-made Jackets—Lecturers on Imitation Beauty.



VERY singular is the whim with which the beaux of McAllister's Four Hundred are capping themselves. That is to say, they are disposed to wear ashore caps primarily intended only for shipboard. This is perhaps hardly worth chronicling as fashion news, because our merchants are not likely to encounter any demand for such caps, and it will be rare to see any of them in use. But it is curious to observe how the ultra dandies do distort some of the ideas which, in their anglomaniac way, they derive from the nobs of Great Britain. For example, the dog-cart was originally an English vehicle used in conveying dogs and accouterments for fox chasing, and never intended for any other purpose; but Americans transported the uncomfortable two-wheeled cart and adapted it to pleasure driving. It is just about the same way with the naval cap, which is illustrated on the head of the little dude in the picture. It is worn abroad by amateur yachtsmen. Now, Newport is a rendezvous of American sailors for amusement only and they got into the habit, last summer, of wearing their nautical caps on the land. That introduced the fashion locally, and fellows who wouldn't know a halyard from a handrail appeared with their heads in naval caps. The style has extended limitedly, and just possibly it may get into a vogue.

It is more agreeable to consider the prettier new headgear for the other sex. To generalize as to the hats of autumn, it may be said that many of them are distinguished by crowns of moderate height and brims of more or less capacious size. A passing whim is to turn the brims up behind, as shown in the sketch. In these cases the materials were velvet and felt. There is at least one advantage for plain-faced girls in this fashion of folding up the brim behind and leaving it shadowingly down in front. They may at least arrange their back hair prettily, and thus present a captivating aspect from about three out of the four points of the compass. The two hats depicted are trimmed with ribbon only, but millinery this season has its usual diversities, and plumes, birds, and lace are all used for decoration. Big hats are plenty, yet the favorite toque is frequent, and the capote holds favor, especially for calling and church-going. The toque is frequently elongated and flattened as compared with the summer shapes, and the poke shapes present trimmings that are sometimes daring in their combinations of colors.



AUTUMN HATS.

We have in New York several French women who sell all sorts of imitation beauty, such as cosmetics, hair bleaches and manicure goods, but do it in the guise of experts. They have offices instead of stores, and are "consulted," charge fees, and keep up the semblance of professional experts. There is one who charges ten dollars for two hours of her time, during which she lectures to the caller on her beauty or ugliness, and how to increase the one or diminish the other. A young woman, who had held a session with this toilet adviser, said to me: "It was like putting a monkey-wrench to my heart strings to surrender the pair of fives, but I made the sacrifice, revivified with a sniff of smelling salts from my vinaigrette, followed madame into her toilet cabinet, removed my hat and gloves, coiled up on a pillow-smothered divan, and for two hours listened, and learned from this once famous beauty of Eugenie's court the secret of matrimonial success."

She dubbed her visitor Blanchette. Just why can't be imagined, for the girl has a complexion like the top crust of a soda biscuit, hair the color of hemlock bark and cats' eyes, but the name was pretty and it pleased her—two reasons, as she very soon discovered, for its application. Here is a verbatim report of some of the talk with which the artist accompanied the treatment, as the Christian scientists would say, which I must confess shocked me a little when it was described to me by the recipient.

"Do you know, Blanchette," she began, "that you American women are the brightest and the most foolish creatures in the world? Well, you are. You can win men, bewitch them, fascinate them, but you can't keep them. You marry them and don't know what to do with them. All your training and schooling and coaching is for conquests, but for government you do not understand the simplest elements. You can discuss the political affairs of two continents, but you don't know how to have your feet fitted with a pair of pretty boots. You are au fait in the field of labor, politics, literature and the beautiful and industrial arts, but you don't understand the value of a lace-trimmed, clean, white petticoat. You have marvellous hair, and you won't spend the money to keep it clean, clean, clean! Think of it. You are pretty women, but you are untidy, unscented, and unattractive to the senses. You jewel your hands, and forget to train your finger nails. Now, Blanchette, don't make the mistake of thinking that men are indifferent, that they don't mind, or that they are unobserving. They do mind—everything about the woman they love. What is more, they make comparisons, and once the difference is in favor of the other girl, then good-bye to marital felicity. Men are like children in the kindergarten. They love color, bright things, gay effects, novelties, sweet odors, and sweet sounds. They like anything that is puzzling that has a knot in it, or the suggestion of a mystery. You can ensnare him with a yard of lace, and shackle him with a bow of blue ribbon. So, if you want to succeed, look pretty all the time. The first step is neatness."

Madame then made a declaration that must be condemned as unjustifiable, and yet, exaggerated as it is, I give it as a curious criticism of our sex. She said: "Do you know that I wouldn't sleep with an American woman? Ugh, she is a nightmare! A perfect porcupine with pins and curl-papers; oleaginous and rancid with the cheap creams that she smears over her face and hands, and as frightfully ugly in her thick, stiff cotton nightgown as it is possible for a woman to be, when her forehead is bare and her hair knobbed at the nape of her neck. My dear, don't go to bed with curl-papers, tea-leads, crimpers, or Montague frills. Rather curl your hair to go to bed. And don't put grease on your face, nor gloves on your hands. You must attend to your coiffure and complexion, but do so during the day. Lead your hair like an arsenal, and wear your hat, soak your face in grease paint, and wear a veil from breakfast until dinner-time, but don't disfigure your pillow. Every woman can't be beautiful in the daylight, but with a dollar's worth of toilet goods, a curling iron, a French nightrobe, a pretty handkerchief, and a bed dressed in clean linen, I can make a hag as lovely as the creatures that people your dreams. Don't buy a muslin night-gown. Pay a little extra and get cambric, or mull, and have it trimmed with lace. Embroidery is too hard and clumsy. It will last longer, but there is none of the poetry of taste about it that makes lace dreamy. Instead of a row of chine buttons, tie up the corsage with butterfly bows of narrow ribbon, and lace your sleeves from shoulder to wrist in the same way. Keep these ribbons fresh and the lace new, and then no fire or burglary will disclose you to observers as an unsightly object."

Matinee girls are often our best exhibits of fashionable style, and yet an observant lady, lately returned from a long visit to the Paris Exhibition, made this criticism of her modish sisters: "You dab a bit of cherry lip on your face, dust it with powder, put on new gloves, and think you have made a theater toilet. Do you know what the French beauty does when she goes to the play? Takes a bath, and changes everything, even to her garters. When the carriage is announced no bon-bon is sweeter." Well, the two examples of well-dressed theater-goers given here surely show no signs of carelessness. The nearer one wears a cloth costume, trimmed with passementerie. The front is silk, dotted with plush. The shape preserves the Directoire style becomingly. The felt hat surmounts a toilet that can be approved, not only for its prettiness but because it illustrates September and October costuming accurately. The other young lady has a basque and skirt made of the pattern-embroidered cashmeres now popular. The sleeves are gathered to the elbows, to which point long gloves reach. The hat is shirred velvet with velvet flowers. To ladies of moderate means the advice should be given that these toilets may readily be adapted to much less costly materials. Shapeliness and suitability are as potent in the art of dressing as the mere expenditure of money. The shrewd girl knows by instinct almost that, with a pretty boot, a neat glove, a nice handkerchief, and a becoming bonnet, she is dressed. Add a pretty petticoat, and she is a lady. She has the divine idea of the fitness of things, too, and you won't see her wearing a silk dress and a colored cotton underskirt. Ah, no! She may or may not be all that she ought to be, but she can take up her skirts out of the mud when she crosses the street, and that is what too many of our women can't do.

Here is a picture, as the juvenile primers would put it, of a lady with her dog and her parrot. The most active of the three figures clearly is the little terrier, and the inert one is the bird, which is a stuffed one perched as permanently on her hat as the changeableness of millinery will permit. It is a new whim of modish women to have their pet birds prepared by a taxidermist, then transferred to the milliner's hands and finally placed in the headgear of the mourning mistress. Nothing seems too ridiculous for our belles to do in the matter of dress adornment. The gown of this one, however, is conventionally in the prevailing style. It is made of cloth trimmed with braid, the color of the main fabric being in this instance a middling tint of gray. In the great variety of new faced cloths imported or woven in this country the novelties are several shades of purple with blue tints, verging to a violet shade as well as toward plumb color, prune and heliotrope. As the weather becomes cooler the lighter colors will gradually disappear, but women with attractive figures will be slow, as they always are, to put on jackets or wraps. So-called tailor-made gowns are as plenty as ever, and their bodices are often made warm enough for pretty chilly weather. But there are tailor-made jackets in profusion, and the stores are being stocked with them ready made, as well as with all the materials for making them, including patterns. The time is close at hand, too, for buying mantles and cloaks, and dressier ones were never contrived than those which the merchants are ready to display. —*Daisy Dart, in Chicago Ledger.*



A NEW WHIM.

Old John Brown.

John Brown was one of the sort of cranks whose names stand out on the page of history, says the Quiet Observer in the Pittsburg *Commercial Gazette.*

There were several on the train today who had never been at Harper's Ferry, and they were all agog to see some traces of John Brown and his raid. They were more than delighted when the train came to a full stop just opposite the little stone armory in which he took refuge, above the windows of which is painted in large black letters: "John Brown's Fort."

It is a small affair—not having a capacity greater than a bob-tail street-car. It was large enough, however, to shield Brown and his men until the country became ablaze from one end to the other.

Now that they have removed Libby Prison to Chicago in order to preserve it, wouldn't it be a good idea for Pittsburg to buy this little fort and preserve it?

It is true that we have the remnants of a greater fort than this, and it is also true that we are allowing it to go to ruin just as fast as time can take it, but, you know, we might take more interest in old John Brown's fort than in Fort Pitt.

Near Fort Brown stands a field-gun, about a ten-pounder. It is entirely too well preserved to have been there since before the war. One of the ladies, looking out of the window, exclaimed loud enough to be heard all through the car:

"Oh, mercy! What is that on wheels? Is it a cannon?"

"Yes, that's a piece of artillery," explained a gentleman near by.

"Dear me! I reckon they put it there to drive the dear old man out."

"Maybe that's what they killed him with," suggested an elderly lady.

"Of course it was. Why was I so stupid," exclaimed the other, with an effort to look ashamed.

The gentleman sitting near by explained to the lady that John was taken out, tried and hanged; also that this cannon was not there at the time, and that the little fort was not bombarded. Before he got far into the narrative he was surrounded by young and old, all eager to hear the story of John and his daring if not foolhardy adventure at Harper's Ferry.

THE teak wood of Africa is a singular sylvan production, weighing heavily from the allex in it. It also contains an oil which prevents the iron in contact with it from rusting.

A LAYING of plans usually precedes a hatching of schemes.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

ENTERTAINING DISSERTATION ON SERIOUS SUBJECTS.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

The lesson for Sunday, Oct. 6, may be found in 2 Sam. 5: 1-12.

INTRODUCTORY.

We have seen David as the shepherd bard and the favored youth of Saul's royal court. We have followed him through seven or more troublous years as the exile prince. Now we behold him as the reigning king. There were three things which the people urged as David's kingly credentials. (1) He was a true Israelite, though his martial exploits had been for so long a time on foreign soil and for an alien power. Knowing the doughty David, already renowned among nations, to be a veritable Jew, they are glad to hail him, the chiefest and most deserving among them, as king. (2) He was in Saul's early day the king's own general-in-chief, and the disposition to make the military chieftain the people's king thus early found voice. (3) Above all, the call of God was upon him, as was plain in the days when Saul's anger burned against him, but Samuel, the prophet, stood and spoke, we know not how often, in his behalf. At last David is king, and Israel's golden days are begun. May these be also golden days for us.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Then. After the death of Ishbosheth, the pretender to the throne.——All the tribes. The tribe of Judah had already accepted of David as king (2:12).——Unto Hebron. Where David had made his headquarters after the death of Saul (2:13).——Spake, saying. Literally, Said, Saying, a formal communication.——We are thy bone and thy flesh. Accent on the we. Thy bone and thy flesh are we. That as well as the men of Hebron.

Also. Emphatic form. Equivalent to moreover, or yea.——In time past. Literally, Yesterday and the day before (third day). Hebrew idiom for a long time.——Leddest out. They were accustomed to his leadership.——Feed, or be a shepherd to (Eccl. 12:11).——Captain, to have chieftainship or rulership.

Elders. The old men, as to Samuel, when a king was first asked (1 Sam. 8: 4).——A league. Literally, cut a covenant, referring to the sacrifice that usually accompanied the solemn act.——They anointed David. God had already anointed him. (1 Sam. 16: 12.) Now the people at last ratify it. So also with Saul. Compare 1 Sam. 10: 1 and 11: 15.

Thirty years old. Hebrew idiom: Son of thirty years.——Began to reign. He had been seven or more years waiting for his throne, before Judah came to him.

At Hebron. Over seven more years of waiting here.——And in Jerusalem. An anticipation in the narrative.

Jerusalem. Melchizedek dwelt here of old. (Gen. 14: 18; Heb. 7: 1.)——The Jebusites. Joshua had some contention with their king whom he slew (Josh. 10: 5.) But the city itself was not taken, and till David's day was a heathen stronghold. (Josh. 25: 63.)——Saying. A construction similar to that in the first verse and, as there, indicating formal communication.——Except thou take is a confessedly difficult passage. Its closest translation into English seems to be, see whether he can thrust aside the blind and the lame as much as to say, ("thinking") David cannot come in here. A similar construction is that at Ps. 95: 11, literally, If they enter into my rest. Taken there as a strong negative assertion: "They should not enter into my rest." More accurately still, see whether they will enter into my rest.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Then came all the tribes of Israel to David. Now David is ready for great things. He has a great people with him. All the tribes of Israel have resorted to him. When the superintendent knows that he has all the school with him how much he feels equal unto! When the teacher feels that the class have as one man given him their confidence and esteem, in what lordly fashion he can lead them! When the pastor is assured that a loyal people, not one halting or hindering, are within, O, what conquests in Jehovah's name he sees before him! When young Charles Hadden Spurgeon went to Newington some one suggested to one of the wardens of the church, "What if he should fail." "We'll not let him fail!" was the prompt and earnest response. The campaign of the fall and winter is before us. Do the churches and schools realize how much the success of their leaders depends upon a strong and hearty following? Only as the pastor feels his people to be his very bone and flesh, has he the power God intended him to experience.

King David made a league with them. That was the right sort of a confederacy. Covenant is the word. He bound the people by a pledge. There was something for them to agree to, and he would not undertake to lead them until they had sworn fealty to him and to the cause. That is what every church does with its pastor. It is the meaning of the reiterated covenant. Loyalty to God and his appointed leader of the hosts. Here do we find the secret of that success which has attended the "Christian Endeavor" movement. It is a pledged fraternity. They have made a league for the truth's upholding. Alas, how little of the real covenant spirit in our churches! Show us a successful church, we will point you out a pastor and people who have given each other their hand in reverent service of the Master. Are we not right about it?

Thou shalt feed my people and thou shalt be a captain. He who would lead must first feed. It is God's plan. The shepherd spirit is the approved spirit. Those who feed his people best are his truest princes—for such is the word—and to them he gives laurel of victory and the throne of rulership. Look back in history. The great leaders have been great feeders, as regards the people. John Knox, what a dispenser of the Word was he!

John Calvin, how mighty in his expositions—we sometimes doubt whether we have ever found his equal! Martin Luther. He wrote the "Table Talk" as well as the "Theses." He was a teacher before he was a warrior. All these from finding the people and through finding the people, came to their captaincy. And have we found any better plan to-day?

David cannot come in hither. It was, as it were, a challenge: and a contemptuous one. This is probably the meaning of that somewhat dark message, "except thou take away the blind and the lame." That is to say, our cripples and invalids are a match for you. Come up and take them, if you can. David takes them at their word, and names them all "blind and lame," which, indeed, they prove to be before his prowess. There is much of this bold banter today. The world has grown arrogant, conceited in its strongholds of sin and unbelief. It assumes a contempt of the church's spiritual weapons. For women and children! they say, right scornfully. Very well, now, let us go against them, and, in the name of David's God, let us prove them all to be women and children, blind and lame and weak in the face of the omnipotence of God. Remember that "nevertheless" of Holy Writ. "Nevertheless David took the stronghold." "The heathen rage, the people imagine a vain thing"—nevertheless "the Lord reigneth."

So David dwelt in the fort, and called it the city of David. "Fort" was what the Jebusites esteemed it to be, a stronghold safe and sure. But see, David takes it and lives in it. What an answer to the contemptuous flings of its former inhabitants. When Saul fell, the Philistines celebrated their victory by coming and occupying Israel's cities in the valley of the Jordan and Esdraelon. "The Philistines came and dwelt in them." Here David in turn triumphs, and celebrates his victory by changing the hostile fortress into a place of righteousness and truth, to be henceforth called by his own name, as the Lord's anointed. They bore a man to his Christian burial in Chicago the other day whose name itself suggested his old life of worldly levity, but his later career was one of good works for the Master's sake. It was Tony Delight. There was a citadel of sin snatched from the evil one and made over into a temple of the Holy Ghost. God give us many more such trophies.

And David went on and grew great, and the Lord of hosts went with him. Enough that to make him great, to have the Lord of greatness with him. He went right on in the grace of God, and he could not help but grow. As the Revision says, "he waxed greater and greater." Or as nearer the Hebrew. He went on, going and growing. Keep in the grace of God day by day for daily growth.

Build a little fence of trust
Around to-day;
Fill the space with loving work,
And therein stay.
Look not through the sheltering bars
Of to-morrow;
God will help thee bear what comes
Of joy or sorrow.

Next Lesson—"The Ark Brought to Zion." 2 Samuel 6: 1-12.

A CHICAGO CHARITY.

PROVIDING FRESH AIR FOR CITY WAIFS.

Poor Children Given a Glimpse of Country Life and a Breath of Pure Air—Prolonging the Lives of Young Babies—A Commendable Charity.

[CHICAGO CORRESPONDENCE.]



TO the person who has never been confined within the crowded districts of a great city, who has never been compelled to breathe air that is laden with foul smells, its vitality burned out by overpowering heat, its life-giving and life-sustaining properties consumed by its having passed through other lungs, there can come no just conception of the trials of the poorer classes of urban-inhabitants. Cramped up in an eight-by-twelve room, surrounded by other families where want and squalor are constant visitors, whole families pass day after day, month after month and year after year, without a breath of God's pure air, a glimpse of God's blue sky, or a touch of God's green grass. Smoke, dirt, filth, misery—these are on every hand. Comfort, cleanliness, purity, rest, health—these are words without meaning, shadows of flitting angels, a sight of whom is ever denied.

What wonder is it, then, that Death comes so often to claim his victim; that foul seeds of disease are sown in the wasting frames of the little ones; that the spark of life begins to flicker before it is fairly lighted!

It is to people of this class that benevolent men and women ministered when they inaugurated the movement several years ago for "fresh air funds." These charities have touched the higher-class people of the cities of the country as well, and while thousands of dollars have been contributed by urban dwellers, equally generous and even more gratefully touching has been the response from the country, where owners of pleasant homes have thrown open their doors to these unwashed waifs of the street, and have taken the ill-fated and hardly nourished children into their family bosoms for one or two weeks during the heated term, giving the half-famished creatures a breath of pure air, a taste of healthful food and a glimpse of the beauties of nature.

The movements in favor of these fresh air funds have generally been undertaken and managed by the publishers of some paper, certain New York and Chicago journals having taken great interest for several years in promoting the philanthropic work. Encouraged by such able championship, the movements have taken hold of the popular heart and extended from the more wealthy residents of the cities to the humblest classes, including employes of manufacturing establishments and commercial houses whose weekly earnings would seem hardly sufficient to support the mouths dependent on them.

In New York the *Tribune* was perhaps the leader in this benevolent enterprise, and thousands of little ones are to-day in the land of the living as a result of that paper's efforts to give them a week of country air and food. Other papers have ably seconded the movements of the *Tribune* or started independent enterprises of their own in the same line, and, in fact, all the leading journals of that city are heart and hand united in the grand project of saving the lives of the little ones born in squalor and reared in misery.

In the West there is no city quite so badly overcrowded in the tenement quarters as is New York. Yet in certain districts of Chicago there is abundant need for the exercise of similar charity, and a movement begun some years ago by the *Daily News* has grown and flourished, increasing each year, till thousands of dollars are now annually subscribed and wisely expended in giving the children a week of country life during dog days. Offers come in from hundreds of rural homes to take from one to a dozen boys or girls for one or more weeks, giving the youngsters all they can eat and drink, and allowing them to amuse themselves in all proper directions on the green grass beneath the clear skies of the country homes.

Do the children enjoy it? They look forward to their country week from the day of their return one year to the hour of their departure the next, and sad, indeed, is the lot of boy or girl who, enjoying the rare advantage one season, is deprived of it another.

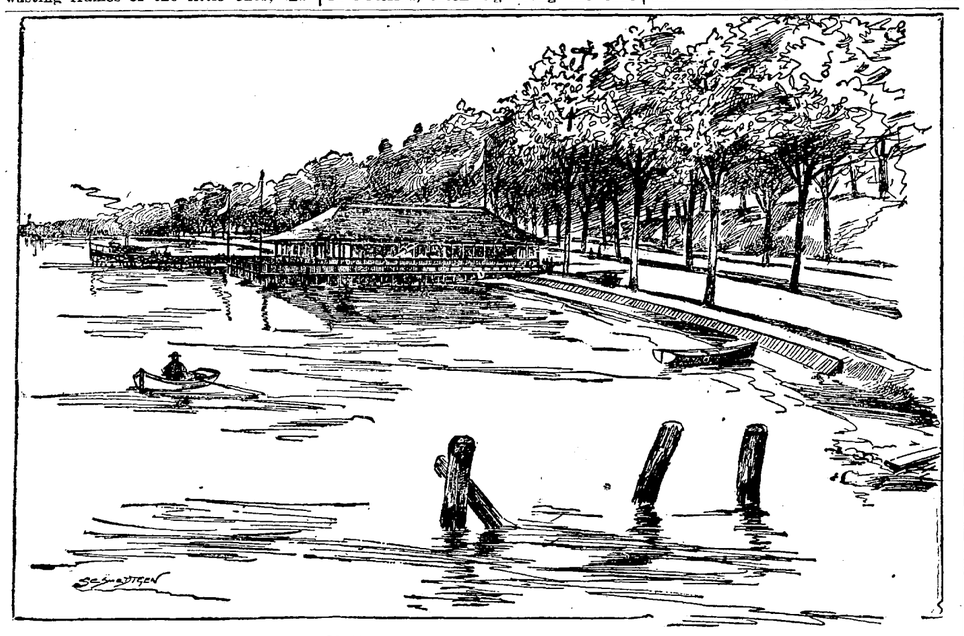
In addition to the "country week" plan of giving fresh air to the boys and girls the *Daily News* has undertaken a new departure, now in the fourth year of its existence, and that is providing fresh air for the babies of tired and overworked mothers who have neither time nor money to give themselves and their helpless charges recreation. This object has been the more easily attained in Chicago by reason of the proximity of Lake Michigan, and the cooling breezes that come from over its heaving bosom have been utilized in a unique and happy manner.

Selecting a point on the shore of the lake far enough away from the business and manufacturing districts to be reasonably free from smoke and dust, an open-sided pavilion was erected, where, protected by a roof from the burning sun, mothers might take their babies for a day or a half day, resting themselves and caring for the wants of their offspring at the same time. A superintendent and several nurses were also provided, the latter often volunteers from among the families of the well-to-do, and in cases where mothers could not leave their household or business cares for even a day (for on thousands of these mothers does the bread-earning for the family depend), the babies could be taken or sent to the Sanitarium, as it was called, in the early morning, and there left and cared for till the day's work was over, the mother having assured that everything possible [illegible]



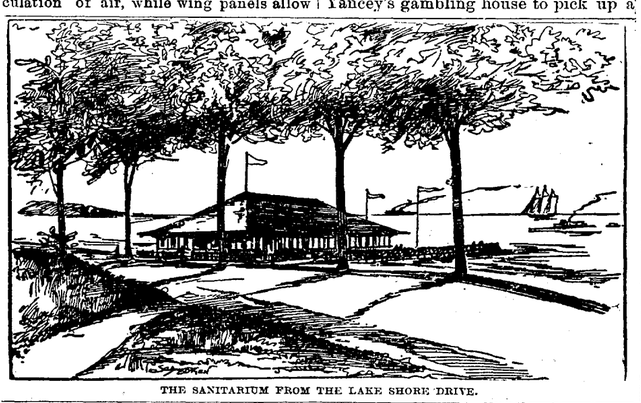
IN THE OPEN-AIR COURT.

So successful was the scheme and so enthusiastic were its promoters when they perceived the great benefits accruing from it that plans were laid for its enlargement, and with the advent of the present season the publisher of the *Daily News* lad before the Commissioners of Lincoln Park a request for a site for a permanent Sanitarium within the terrritory controlled by the commission. After careful investigation of the grand work that was being accomplished by this means the Park Commission granted permission for the erection on the shore of Lake Michigan of a larger and better building for a Sanitarium than was possible on the old site. The location chosen was on the lake shore and the structure has been constructed on piles over the clear waters of the lake, the building being connected with the shore by a short bridge. It may be well to remark here, in passing, that Lincoln Park is one of the most beautiful parks in America, extending along the lake front for nearly two miles, and containing within its limits several thousand acres. The Park Commission has wisely laid out hundreds of thousands of dollars in providing beautiful walks and drives and in adding to the natural beauties of the spot everything that art could suggest as appropriate and pleasing. The zoological collection is one of the best in the world—undoubtedly the best in this country, the display of flowers and rare plants equaled by few, while private enterprise and public gratitude have erected in suitable locations costly statuary in honor of eminent statesmen and literateurs. It is on the eastern edge of this beautiful park that the Sanitarium is located, with the leafy groves and fragrant flowers all about on the shore side and the broad expanse of Lake Michigan lapping its foundations on the other.



LINCOLN PARK SANITARIUM FROM THE LAKE.

The illustrations show the character and general appearance of the structure designed by the architects, Messrs. Burnham & Root. The great platform, 90 feet wide and supported on substantial piles, projects out into the lake more than 200 feet. The broad, overhanging eaves of its ample roof cover 16,500 square feet of floor surface, over which will swing from 150 to 200 infants' hammocks, while its broad verandas and open-air court at the lake extremity will readily accommodate in all a total of 1,000 individuals. The hammock court is screened from public view so as to insure necessary privacy without obstructing the free circulation of air, while wing panels allow free access to the verandas and promenades.



THE SANITARIUM FROM THE LAKE SHORE DRIVE.

At the shore end are grouped the necessary offices sufficiently indicated in the floor plan illustration. On the right of the entrance is a commodious reception room, from which guests are taken into the doctor's office for the examination necessary to secure exclusion of contagious diseases and for medical attention on occasion. Thence the guests are registered in the office and the matron gives them in charge of trained nurses who will assign them to suitable quarters, provide chairs, hammocks, etc. The matron's room, communicating both with the office and the physician's room, is a commodious dormitory for the care of critical cases which it may be desired to keep over night; this will be filled with cribs, bedding, etc. On the opposite side of the entrance is a large diet kitchen, also pantries, store rooms, etc., and a range of bath rooms and closets.

The whole structure is directly over the water, the west front being connected with the park by a broad bridge with a gentle ascent for baby carriages. In close proximity to the zoological department and other features of interest, the older children—who, in many cases, must be brought with the ailing infant—will find ample enjoyment and pastime without encroaching upon the sanitarium proper.

The construction is of the most substantial character, but without any attempt at elaboration or ornament. Its architectural effect is secured by simplicity and manifest adaptation of every feature to its intended use. Immediately south of the sanitarium—with which it is connected about midway by a bridge over the intervening ten feet of water—is a 400-foot pier, at which boats may land with guests from the central part of the city.

The total cost of the building is over $11,000, of which the *Daily News* has contributed $1,000 and the people the balance.

THE ARIZONA MAN STILL KICKING.

The Smooth and Even Flow of Editorial Life in the West.

We extract the following items from the last issue of the *Arizona Kicker:*

MR. WANAMAKER.—As is known to such of our subscribers as can read, Mr. Wanamaker is Postmaster General. He is also interested in clothing and other goods in Philadelphia. For the last five months we have been writing to Mr. Wanamaker at least three times per week regarding our Postoffice. It is held by a man who hasn't one single qualification and who is obnoxious to the people. He received the appointment for shooting a man who hurrahed for Cleveland. We set out to secure the Postoffice plum for ourself. It naturally belongs to, and should be run in connection with, a great weekly family newspaper like the *Kicker*.

Mr. Wanamaker has not seen fit to answer our last fifteen communications. He doesn't seem to care a copper cent for the welfare of our people. We have been giving him rope, but the limit is reached. From this date on let every citizen of this town refuse to purchase any goods coming from Wanamaker's. Meet like with like. If he can afford to ignore us we can afford to ignore him. Let the watchword of every patriotic citizen be "*Similibus curantur!*" which means that we can't be crushed under the tyrant's heel—not this season.

KEEP CLEAR OF IT.—We notice some cheap printing on the wall to announce the fact that Welsh & Collier's circus will appear in our town the 13th. No representative of the show has called at our office to secure advertising or printing, or to leave the usual free tickets. We are therefore satisfied that it is a snide concern and should be given the cold cut. A show of any sort which sneaks past a newspaper office is a fraud on the public and should be so treated. Let no one sink his manhood by patronizing Welsh & Collier.

LATER.—Since the above was in type we have received a call from Mr. George De Vol, the handsome, accomplished, and liberal-minded agent of this circus. He left fifteen free tickets with us, contracted for a column ad, and gave us the printing of 2,000 datelines. The circus, we are happy to state, is one of the best in the country, and we trust that every man, woman, and child for twenty miles around will turn out to patronize it.

WE TOOK WATER.—The old imbecile who publishes the dishrag journal down the street is out this week in a scare head article relating to us. It is in relation to that little affair at Yancey's one night last week. The dishrag says we played the part of a coward, and advises that we be treated with contempt.

Let us explain. We dropped into Yancey's gambling house to pick up a few subscribers. We ran across Bill Thomas, familiarly known as "Shoot-You-Dead William," and the first thing we knew he had a revolver at our nose and was asking us to take back something. We hadn't a clear idea of what he wanted us to retract, but we took back everything we could think of, and we weren't over two minutes about it, either. When a man who has made it his practice of killing fifty-two men every year for the last twenty years has the drop on us we are going to take water every time, and do it gracefully, too. If that's the part of a coward, then the dishrag has hit us right.

THERE IS A CHANGE.—Some of our old pioneers boast that they are impervious to civilization, and that philanthropy and sentiment have found no lodging place here. And yet we can see that a change is going on despite these boasts. The other night when the boys caught Comanche Bill and got ready to pull him up to a cottonwood half a dozen of the crowd interfered and demanded to know the reason why he was being lynched. It was duly explained that he was a worthless cuss who was a barnacle on society and that the boys hadn't had any fun for several weeks, and yet that hanging didn't go off. The crowd was made to let Bill off on his promise that he would skip the town or go to work. A year ago he would have been hung without a word of inquiry or protest. We believe that the mawkish sentiment of the East is creeping this way, and that it will in time upset our most sacred institutions.—*Detroit Free Press.*

WHEN a young married couple go into keeping the baby sometimes furnishes the rent.

FRENCH SCULPTURE.

ANTON MERCIE, THE CELEBRATED FRENCH ARTIST.

The Master at Work in His Studio—Impressions Produced on Young Artists—A Review of the Works That Have Given the Sculptor His Reputation.

Lorado Taft, the well-known artist and art critic, contributes to the Chicago *Inter Ocean* an entertaining account of a visit to the studio of Anton Mercie, the celebrated French sculptor: He invited us into the pretty ante-chamber, and had us set our clay sketches on a heavy, carved table. With nervous haste we removed the wrappings, getting desperately tangled up in the strings and winding sheets. Fortunately our work made a better impression than did our use of the French. Doubtless it was on account of my obstructed flow of language that I neglected to call the sculptor's attention to the resemblance between my little relief and Vedder's Cumæan Sibyl, which I trusted he had never seen. My companion likewise may have had certain mental reservations—historic data as to the "inspiration" of his composition—which were not vouchsafed.



ANTON MERCIE.

We had promised ourselves never to do it again, if only we could manage to interest him that time and gain his consent to our periodical incursions. It was accomplished, a cordial invitation given us not only to bring all of our sketches for criticism, but also to come in and see him at work when we would. We modestly suggested that we thought the present moment a favorable occasion for accepting the latter invitation, and were straightway ushered into the great studio.

We grew accustomed to it afterward, but the first impression of that apartment was of a palatial hall. The great fire-place and carved mantel, the gallery running along the high wall, the paintings and picturesque furniture, with the waxed floor, made such a contrast to the barn-like, clay-strewn ateliers of the Beaux Arts, or the humble quarters of the "anciens" of the school who were beginning for themselves, that we were in serious doubt as to whether modeling could be done in so sumptuous and so clean a place.



A LADY'S TOMB.

Here and there we noticed with pleasure certain familiar forms; the original plaster model of the "Young David," reproductions of the "Gloria Victis," "Quand Meme," etc. It chanced that there was no sculptural work of importance under way at the time, M. Mercie explaining with an apologetic smile that he had fits of "painting fever" which he could not resist. He then called our attention to the large canvas upon which he was engaged; a single nude figure, beautifully composed, but which I believe was never finished. The Venus now in the Luxumbourg, a painting which won him high honors at the following Salon, proves that the "painting fever" was not with him the frequent fruitless yearning of talented men to do something that they can not do.

Of a far less elevated type and motive than his sculpture, this painting shows a perfection of technical ability wonderful in the work of a novice. Its flesh is so real that a usually conservative critic forthwith dubbed the amateur painter the "Modern Correggio."

M. Mercie has had little leisure to "amuse" himself with the brush since that time.

Leaving it to Mr. Brownell to discuss the differences between "sculptural poetry" and "sculptural rhetoric," and the burning question as to whether Mercie's sculpture possesses too much or too little "style," I would wish to pass rapidly in review the most famous of M. Mercie's works. Although but a comparatively young man (born in Toulouse in 1845), this warm-blooded Southerner has already produced a long series of chef-d'œuvres: Like Paul Dubois, he is as remarkable for making no mistakes as he is for the high excellence of individual works. He possesses that unfailing instinct for the right thing, coupled with thorough science and patient execution, which assures success of every work from its first conception. His career has been one series of triumphs.



GENIE DES ARTS.

Beginning with the "Young David," his first envoi from Rome, and whose firm, lithe figure and victorious frown have been made familiar by Barbedien's reproductions, we find a notable advance in purpose in the next year's exhibition, the "Gloria Victis." Following close upon the events of '70 and '71, this artist's dream, a poem in bronze, a glorification of the defeated, struck a responsive chord in the heart of the French public, and raised the young sculptor to a perilous eminence of popularity. How well he has held his own will be proven by our remaining illustrations.



YOUNG DAVID.

I know of no more fierily impetuous work of modern sculpture than M. Mercie's "Genie des Arts," a colossal relief forming the most conspicuous decoration on the south facade of the Tuileries, over the gateway to the Place du Carrousel. The brazen horse seems to have scarcely lost the furnace glow, and still breathes flame from his feverish nostrils. The rider is strong, but airily poised, and beckons to the busy world. Would that our Western world might shut out once in a while the din of traffic, and listen if but for a moment to the spirit of beauty! One would meet then fewer intellectual moles and bats, fewer devotees of the muck-rake; one-sided creations, struggling all their years to acquire the means for gratifying tastes, only to discover in the end that the starved tastes exist no longer.

The sweet female figure in this composition, which seems with a touch to curb that restless courser, is said to have been modeled from the artist's fair-faced wife, the daughter of a wealthy Parisian banker.

Theodore Child tells us that at the time M. Mercie was called upon for the tomb of Michelet, he had never read a word of that great author. He procured one of his works, and "needed only to read a single chapter in order to comprehend Michelet thoroughly and to conceive a perfect monument."

Whether or not this illustration of quick artistic instinct and sympathetic grasp be true, it is certain that the work is one of the most original and satisfying ornaments of Père La Chaise. The figure of the genial historian is represented as recumbent, the eyes closed in the last sleep, while upon the mouth still remains a memory of a kindly smile. The whole posture of this great relief is occupied by a majestic floating *form*—the artist's symbolic representation of Truth. She is enveloped in the folds of an airy mantle, the peculiar treatment of which is characteristic of M. Mercie. With her uplifted right hand she points to the inscription, "L'histoire est une resurrection," the words of him who sleeps below.

In 1884, M. Mercie was hard at work on his portrait group of Louis Philippe and wife, destined for their tomb. This we saw develop from day to day; first the bare rods and wires, then the outlines of the erect bourgeois King, and the kneeling figure of his devoted spouse. Behind the two sat an angel of indeed most angelic mien, even in the indistinct ebauche. The change from week to week was astonishing, and though the master's hands could not possibly do so much alone, his mind was guiding every stroke. Sometimes he would descend, and with an almost imperceptible gesture guide the efforts of an assistant upon the high scaffold; a nod or a move of the finger would indicate where the clay was to be added or scraped off; an eye-brow to be lowered, or an ear to be moved forward. Meanwhile two American boys looked on in open-mouthed admiration, and wondered if they would ever have a chance to do such big work. They are still wondering.



MICHELET'S TOMB.

In the salon of '85, M. Mercie exhibited what seems to me his most beautiful work, this sleeping female figure which he calls "Le Souvenir," chiseled from an immense block of bluish marble.

Upon a recent visit to Paris I found my old friend fairly overwhelmed with important orders. Among other things under way, nearly filling the two large studies which he now requires, there was the beginning in clay of a monument to Baudry, the painter; colored models for the decoration of the new Sarbonne; a tomb for Constantinople, etc. It was with a feeling of real pleasure that I congratulated him on the award of two important works by our nation—the Robert Lee monument, of Richmond, and the Lafayette for the city of Washington. I was glad for him; was particularly glad for America's sake.

How Bridal Couples Act.

"Hardly a week goes by," said a railway porter, "that I don't see a bridal couple just starting on their honeymoon. I don't know how I can tell them, but they are as plainly marked to my eyes as if they had the words 'bride' and 'bridegroom' stamped in big letters on their foreheads. There is a something about them that gives the whole situation away—a kind of cling-next-to-me-darling air. Of course I have made a mistake now and then, but it is very seldom I do, and I have often found out, after changing my mind two or three times, that I was right after all, though certain appearances were against it. We have one test which never fails, and when a doubtful party comes we try it on them just to be sure, you know."

"What's the test?"

"Well, I'll tell you. Not many weeks ago a couple got into a carriage and sat down quietly, as if they had been used to it all their lives. They didn't seem to have the bride and bridegroom air about them at all, and from external appearances they might have been brother and sister, or married for years; but still there was something there that made me suspicious, so when I saw them together I went to the newsboy, and I says:

"'Bill, here's a double party; get out the sample copies.'

"So Bill got his tests and walked up to the door of the carriage. He offered books or newspapers to everybody, and when he came to the suspected party he took out of his pile two little books and said, so that nearly everybody could hear him:

"'Very useful books, sir: hints on housekeeping and hints to newly married people.'

"That did it. The girl got as red as a rose, and the man blushed, and said a weak sort of 'N-n-no.' Then they looked at each other, and sort of sniggered, and I caught him full in the eye and smiled a sweet smile, giving him a respectful wink at the same time. It was all settled in a minute; there was no doubt about it. There are many other ways by which I can spot a bride and bridegroom, and they are generally as safe as the test. The custom of throwing rice after a bridal couple makes it unpleasant for the party, as a lot of rice is almost sure to stick to their clothes, hats, or in their hair.

"Why do you take such pains to find out whether they are newly married or not?"

"Oh, whey they see we tumble to it we generally get a good tip, just for luck, you know."

Its Parents Were First Cousins.

A child born to Mrs. Isaac McNese, living east of Sidell, Ill., has its upper limbs drawn up like the wings of a fowl, and the hands, while much deformed, are webbed between the fingers like a duck's foot. The head is almost flat on one side, while it is unusually developed on the other. The breast, instead of bulging outward is sunken. The most remarkable and unnatural thing about the child is its lower limbs. Instead of bending forward they bend backward and the knee-caps are behind the joints instead of in front of them. The child is still living and apparently enjoying life as well as a perfectly formed babe. It is certainly the most remarkable freak ever born in the State. Its parents were first cousins.

Prohibition Item.

"So this is a prohibition town?" said a drummer to the landlord of a small local option town in Texas.

"Yes; we don't allow any liquor to be sold if we can possibly prevent; but, sir, there are men in this town so utterly devoid of honor and principle that for twenty cents they will peddle out this liquid damnation. What do you think of such an unprincipled scoundrel?"

"It strikes me it is a mere matter of business. Where can I find that unprincipled scoundrel?"

"I am the man. Follow me!"

When the drummer returned his mustache was moist, and he was out a quarter.

A Solemn Court.

"I stopped at an out-of-the-way cabin in Georgia," says the traveler, "to git er drink of water. I noticed a number of men, in short sleeves and wearing bedtick suspenders, sitting under a tree. They were gathered about a pine table upon which I noticed several volumes of patent office reports. I did not know that the assembly was one of solemn ceremony until I asked for a drink of water. Then a gaunt man with a long neck and eyes that wore an expression of dead set looked up and said:

"'Air you from sich an uncivilized country that you don't know how to behave yourself when court is in session?'

"'Excuse me,' I answered, 'I did not know that this was a court.'

"'But it is, sah, and I want you to understand it. You have come up here an' throwd a chunk under the wheels of jestice. A man is drawd up here on trial fur his life.'

"'You don't mean to say that this is a court of such serious jurisdiction?"

"'Yes, I do mean to say it, and if you even hint I don't I'll send you to jail for contempt.'

"'Pardon me; I do not mean to be offensive.'

"'Good thing you don't; I'll tell you that.'

"'May I ask why you are trying this man?'

"'Yes; he stole a set of plow gear.'

"'But is that a capital offense?'

"'I don't know what sort of a offense you call a capital, but when a man steals gear in this community why that settles it with him.'

"'Pardon me, but that isn't law.'

"'Mout not be in a uncivilized community, but it is here.'

"'Are you a circuit judge?'

"'Worse than that; I am a justice of the peace.'

"'But under the law you have no authority to sentence a man to death.'

"'Ha, you dispute my authority? Mr. Constable, arrest this man.'

"A man stepped forward and placed his hand on my shoulder. 'You are under arrest,' said he. 'Try to git away, and I'll hurt you.'

"I saw, by the determined faces about me, that I was in a serious predicament. 'Gentlemen,' said I, 'you surely would not harm an innocent man. You——'

"'That's enough,' the judge broke in. 'You have come along here and have tried to overthrow our local self-government. Secession was a grave offense, but nothing compared to this. You have committed treason. Mr. Constable, have you got a rope?'

"I began to beg. I told them that I was their friend. I said that I would do anything for them.

"'I am inclined to excuse your ignorance,' said the judge, 'but what assurance can you give us—what proof that you respect our local rights, generously granted to us by the Constitution of the United States?'

"'Gentlemen, I have nothing but good-will. I——'

"'What have you got in your saddle-bags?'

"'Nothing but two quarts of whisky that I bought for medicinal purposes.'

"'Bring it and give it to us as a pledge of good faith.'

"I did so, and as I rode away I congratulated myself upon my escape. Shortly afterwards, upon arriving at a village, I told the story of my adventure. The crowd in the postoffice laughed. 'That is a favorite joke of those fellows,' a man remarked. 'They never fail to get a stranger's whisky.'"

War in the Postoffice.

Several years ago, when John S. Thurston, the well-known Republican leader of Nebraska, was stumping the State in an important campaign, says the New York *Tribune*, he included its extreme western part, then a decidedly wild region, in his circuit. He was proceeding by stage to Sidney one day when they stopped at a little station to change horses. While this important operation was going on, a large, determined-looking man, whose most conspicuous article of clothing was a big revolver, approached the stage cautiously, and, while occasionally glancing nervously at a small building, some hundred yards away, with a large sign of "postoffice" on it, he inquired for Mr. Thurston. That gentleman made himself known, and the stranger said:

"You speak down at Sidney to-night, I hear."

"Yes, I expect to."

"I reckon I'll come down with my partition and do a little work."

"What is your petition for?" inquired the judge.

"The postoffice up there," and the man pointed at it with his thumb.

"Is there a good prospect that you will get it?"

"You bet—I'm sure of it, but I lowed a few more names wouldn't do no hurt. When I get it there's goin' to be doggondest biggest change you ever seen in a small place."

"How's that?"

"Why, I ain't had a letter out o' that air office for over two years."

"Why not?"

"The dinged critter that has it now says he will shoot me on sight, and you bet he'd do it, too, so I lay mighty low. When a letter comes for me he nails it to the door, shoots it full of holes, sends word fer me to come and get it, and watches fer me out o' the winder."

"How comes he to have such a dislike for you?"

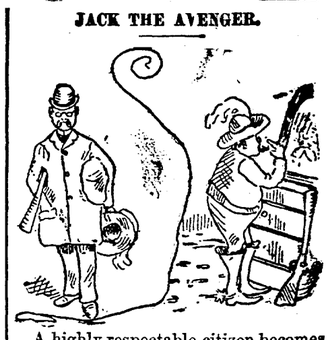
"Claims I stole one of his steers. I didn't touch none of his steers till he hooked two o' my calves, and I can prove it. But jess you wait till my commission gets here and I get hold of that office. I'll wad the first letter that comes fer him into my shotgun and fire it down the well. Just wait a little, jedge; he'll find that I can pound stamps with one hand and cover the front door with a six-shooter with the other jess as well as he can. My name is old Jim White, and you bet when I've got my boots on I can tie up the Eastern mail with teeth and hold a gun on the gen'ral delivery and money-order winder both at the same time. Old Jim White an't no rabbit when it comes to holdin' a gover'ment position an' looking out fer his rights."

It Was Capital, Sure Enough.

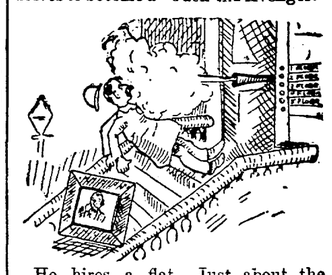
"There has been a great deal of discussion, and indeed there is still, concerning the relations of capital and labor," said a beautiful young woman, as she strolled with her lover through the leafy, scented lane, under the light of the rising moon, leaning affectionately on his arm; "pray give me a definition of the word capital."

"Well," he said, as he encircled her slender waist with his arm and imprinted a lover's kiss on her cherry lips, "this, I think, is capital."—*Cape Cod Item.*

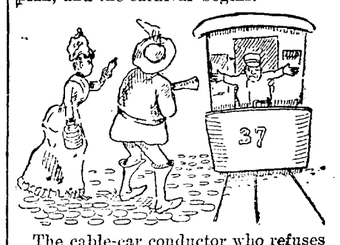
JACK THE AVENGER.



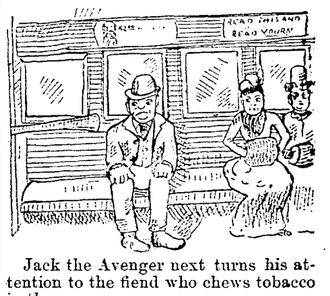
A highly respectable citizen becomes "queered" by certain things he sees daily, and, purchasing an outfit which he thinks about right for the part, resolves to become a "Jack the Avenger."



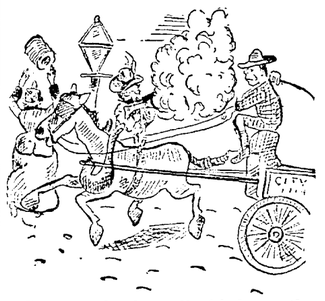
He hires a flat. Just about the time he is dressed he is called down four flights of stairs by a man who has portraits to sell on the installment plan, and the carnival begins.



The cable-car conductor who refuses to stop for a passenger who has been waiting half an hour is his next victim.



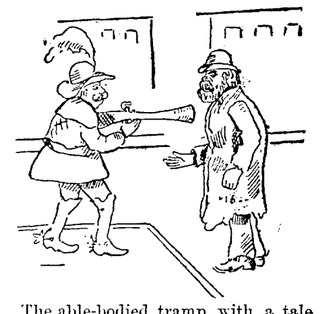
Jack the Avenger next turns his attention to the fiend who chews tobacco in the car.



The wretch who walks his horse the entire block and then whips up at the street crossing receives the Avenger's attention.



The State street masher who annoys every pretty woman is next called down.



The able-bodied tramp, with a tale of woe, who has just walked from Pittsburg, and whispers to you while you are waiting for a train, gets himself in trouble.—*Chicago Ledger.*

Flapping of Insect-Wings.

The slow flapping of the butterfly's wings is perfectly noiseless, but more rapid movements of insect-wings produce sounds increasing in shrillness with the number of vibrations. Sir John Lubbock has shown by some of his later observations that the wings of the housefly give the sound F, and vibrate 20,100 times a minute, or 335 times a second; and those of the bee yield the sound A, vibrating as many as 26,400 times a minute, or 440 times a second, though a tired bee may hum on E, making only 330 vibrations a second. Marey has confirmed these theoretical numbers by placing a fly so that at each vibration the tip of his wing made a mark on a moving cylinder, the actual record being 330 strokes a second.

His First Day at the Beach.

"O, Uncle George!" cried tender-hearted little Rollo, his eyes filling with tears, "let us give some money to that poor woman over there on the sand; see, she has hardly any clothes on!"

"Sure enough," said Mr. George; "why in thunder didn't you point her out before?"—*Life.*

IT reflects very little to the credit of Boston, the alleged seat of culture and letters of this country, that Sullivan, the slugger, should be prominently mentioned, and in good faith, too, as a probable candidate for the mayoralty.

LEAVENING POWER

Of the various Baking Powders illustrated from actual tests.

ROYAL (Pure)
Grant's* (Alum)
Rumford's* (fresh)
Hanford's (when fresh)
Charm* (Alum Powder)
Davis'* and **O. K.*** (Alum)
Cleveland's
Pioneer (San Francisco)
Czar
Dr. Price's
Snow Flake (Groff's)
Congress
Hecker's
Gillet's
Hanford's (None Such), when not fresh
Pearl (Andrews & Co.)
Rumford's* (Phosphate), when not fresh

Reports of Government Chemists.

"The Royal Baking Powder is composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances. EDWARD G. LOVE, Ph. D."

"The Royal Baking Powder is undoubtedly the purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public. HENRY A. MOTT, M. D., Ph. D."

"The Royal Baking Powder is purest in quality and highest in strength of any baking powder of which I have knowledge. "WM. MCMURTRIE, Ph. D."

*All Alum Baking Powders, no matter how high their strength, are to be avoided as dangerous. Phosphate powders liberate their gas too freely, or under climatic changes suffer deterioration.

WANTED.

WANTED—Reliable local and traveling salesmen. Positions permanent. Special inducements now; fast-selling specialties. Don't delay. Salary from start. BROWN BROS., Nurserymen, Chicago, Ill. Septl7-eod-4m

WANTED—By a young lady, a position as stenographer. Address, Stenographer, care of Sentinel. 3-6t

WANTED—General State Agent to open office—headquarters in principal city, assume exclusive control of our business and appoint local or sub-agents in every city in the state; goods well known, staple as flour, in universal demand and pay a net profit of fifty to one hundred per cent. Address, with credentials, THE UNION COMPANY, 744 Broadway, New York. 2-6t

WE want to hire an energetic person in your locality to distribute advertising matter and attend to our local interests. A straight salary of $2.50 per day and expenses will be paid. Address enclosing 2ct stamp for particulars, UNIVERSAL SUPPLY CO., Chicago, Ill. No postals answered. Aug16-3m

WANTED—A good German girl for second work and to take care of children. Apply at once to 99 East Wayne street. 28-tf

WANTED—The people to know that I am selling a regular $12 plush rocker for $8, $14 rocker for $9, a $10 rocker at $17, nice crushed or silk plush suit for $35, never sold before for less than $50. Don't let any one throw mud in your eyes, but come and see for yourselves, that is business, all kinds of repairing done and mattress work. Respectfully, 24-tf F. E. HOUK, 36 Clinton St.

WANTED—Special agents for the National Life association of Hartford, Conn. Also agents to canvass for Accident Insurance. Good salary to good men. Call or address, General Agent, room 1, Windsor hotel, Fort Wayne, Ind. 3-tf

DR. G. B. M. BOWER, 72 Harrison steeet, attends to all kinds of general medical and surgical practice. Medicines furnished when desired. Also electric, steam, vapor and medicated baths. 31-tf

PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind, or desiring to loan or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me.
J. F. CURTICE, Real Estate and Loan Broker,
Rooms 1 and 2, Pixley & Long Building,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.
Reference—Hamilton National bank. 20-2m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Farm of 160 acres, 7½ miles from city, on good gravel roads; will sell very cheap and on easy terms; also a farm of 40 acres, 3 miles from city, with good improvements and very suitable for gardening. For further particulars call at Rosseau & Pfeiffer's Meat Market, 44 West Berry street. Sept9-1m

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Brick house of nine rooms, with ten acres of ground, near terminus of West Main street car line, known as the Webb place. Rent $150. Inquire of MRS. A. M. WEBB, 238 West Wayne street. 4-2t

FOR RENT—Two new store rooms on Barr street. Enquire of G. R. Bowen. 3-5t

FOUND.

FOUND—Coupon checks to the amount of $6. Owner can have same by calling at this office and paying for advertisement. 4-tf

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

SATURDAY, OCT. 5th.
WM. J. GILMORE'S
Magnificent Legendary Spectacular Triumph, the
TWELVE
T-E-M-P-T-A-T-I-O-N-S
Staged at an Actual Cash Output of $35,000.
16 Full Stage Scenes. 16
Grand European Ballet.
Led by the Famous Mlle. Boufauti, Premiere Assoluta, Mlle. Eloise, Seconda and Mons. Chiado.
70 PEOPLE ON THE STAGE 70
Seat sale opens Thursday.
Prices: 25, 50, 75, $1.00.

MASONIC TEMPLE.
MONDAY, OCTOBER 7.
Special Engagement!
H. C. KENNEDY'S
Lights AND Shadows
A five-act Panoramic Melodrama of New York life, from the pen of Mr. Charles S. Gayler.
A Powerful Dramatic Co.
Gorgeous Costumes! Wonderful Scenic Effects!
THE DAZZLING STEEL ROOM!
8 ELECTRIC SURPRISES 8
The Wonderful Overflow Scene of
REAL WATER!
9 Picturesque Mechanical Scenes! 9
The Escape Through the Mammoth Plate-Glass Door.
Sale of seats to-day. Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c and $1.

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,
Dental Office in Shoaff's Gallery,
21 W. BERRY St.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, OCT. 5, 1889.

PROHIBITION and woman suffrage were defeated in Washington territory.

SEVERAL new daily papers have sprung up in Northern Indiana within the last few weeks.

THE postmaster-general has appointed David P. Liebhardt, of Indiana, superintendent of the dead letter office, post-office department, at $2,500 per annum.

THE democrats have elected their governor in Montana. The legislature is still in doubt, but the dispatches, at this writing, indicate that it is also democratic.

MICHIGAN is making an effort to secure the vacancy on the bench of the supreme court of the United States in the person of Albert Russell, an eminent lawyer of Detroit.

OWING to a mistake made by a legislative bill clerk, section 19 of the new high-license liquor law of Michigan is void. This section compelled druggists to secure permits and to make annual statements of their sales. This, it is considered, will not materialize the entire law, but it removes all restriction from druggists.

THE department of state has received a telegram from General Franklin, United States commissioner-general to the Paris exposition, saying that the United States exhibit has been awarded fifty-three grand prizes, 190 gold medals, 271 silver medals, 218 bronze medals, 220 honorable mentions, and indicating that the collaborators' awards, not yet announced, will undoubtedly increase their number.

IN 1888 Lotta, the actress, paid $5,000 on a supposed contract to purchase the St. Paul opera house, the instrument being signed by the secretary and treasurer of the company. Judge Nelson decided that they had no authority to make such a contract, and gave a verdict of $5,364 in favor of the actress. Another action is pending in which the company seeks to compel Lotta to pay $143,000 and take possession.

THE British Medical association has lately published an extensive statement of the influence of alcoholic drinks on the duration of human life. The commission in charge, after examining carefully 4,334 cases of death, reported as follows: Total abstainers live 51 years, 22 days; habitually temperate drinkers, 63 years, 13 days; careless drinkers, 59 years, 67 days; free drinkers, 57 years, 59 days; decidedly intemperate drinkers, 53 years, 13 days.

DURING the summer, the *National Democrat* says, "the pension office ground out twenty-five Ohio pensions a day. Last Saturday it began issuing them in lots of 150 or 200. There is an election to be held in Ohio, and we have no doubt that every pension applicant who agrees to vote for Foraker will get his application allowed promptly, while no pensioner who will work for the republican party will have to wait long for the increase he has applied for."

ONE of the luckiest sons of northern Indiana is "Billy" McConnell, of Angola. Some years ago he was elected prosecuting attorney of the judicial district of Steuben, DeKalb and Noble, then republican by several hundred majority. Next he married the only daughter of a rich Hoosier. He located in Fargo, Dakota, and was appointed attorney for a railroad company at a comfortable salary. Upon the advent of the Cleveland administration he was appointed supreme judge of Dakota Territory, and at the recent election he was chosen supreme judge from the Third North Dakota district.

YOM KIPPUR.

With the setting of the sun yesterday began the most solemn of the Jewish holidays, Yom Kippur, or the day of atonement and it is being appropriately celebrated by the Hebrews of this city.

Yom Kippur is the final day of the ten days' repentance which began with New Year's day. In these days the sins of man, according to the Jewish faith, are supposed to be examined and recorded and Yom Kippur is the judgment day or the day of atonement. The distinguishing feature of the day is a lengthened fast commencing at sundown Friday and lasting till the setting of the sun Saturday, twenty-four hours. While many Israelites observe few other holy days in the year, this one is always kept, and but few take food or drink in this twenty-four hours.

Last evening Rabbi Guttmacher preached an able and eloquent sermon to a large audience. He also spoke to his congregation this morning and delivered another sermon this afternoon.

M'DONALD'S EFFORTS.

Dan McDonald, of the Plymouth *Democrat*, has been trying to discover the proper or original way of spelling Maxinkuckee. It seems that the United States government, when making a survey of the land lying in this state, the name of the lake was given as "Muxsin-kuck-u" by the Indians, and it is now so recorded in the land office at Washington. Mr. McDonald has received letters from the auditor of state, who says that on the state surveyor's books it is spelled "Muk-sen-cuck-ee," while a letter from the department of the interior at Washington says "Muksin-cuck-u" is right. Mr. McDonald continues as follows: "The commissioner of the land office places two dots thus "above the first 'u' to indicate probably, that it should be pronounced like it was spelled oo. Therefore, we suppose there is no doubt that the correct way to spell the word is Muk-sin-cuck-u, and that it should be pronounced Muk-sin-cuck-oo, with the accent on the last syllable.

"Ever since the country was settled in 1836, the lake has been known as Max-en-kuck-ee, or Max-in-kuck-ee, and has been uniformly so called by the inhabitants. There is nothing Indian about the word 'Max,' and it is something of a mystery how 'Muk' could have been corrupted into 'Max,' or how 'sin' could have drifted into the 'in' or 'en,' or how 'u' finally became 'ee.' Of course, it is not a matter of very great importance, still as a historical fact, we suppose no doubt can now longer remain that the pure, unadulterated Indian name of the lake is Muk-sin-cuk-u."

THEATRICAL TALK.

An Interesting Story Told With a Medley of Play Names.

A writer in the South Bend *Tribune* furnishes that paper with the following unique article on the names of some of the popular plays:

"Little Lord Faunfelroy" and "A Pair of Kids" "Skipped by the Light of the Moon" from their parents.

They soon met "Rip Van Winkle" of "Siberia" who was making a tour "Around the World in Eighty days."

He told them that when he was "Lost in London" he saw "The Count of Monte Cristo" kiss "Hazel Kirke" under a street lamp burning "Natural Gas." Just as he had finished this they saw "The Danites" chasing the "White Slave" who escaped by jumping "Over the Garden Wall."

They went farther on and entered "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and bought some "Mixed Pickles" and while they were eating them "The Cricket on the Hearth" began to squeak and "We, Us & Co." entered and said they saw "The Lights of London" in the distance.

The whole crowd then went out and met "Hamlet" with "The Black Flag" tied about his head. As he passed them he shouted hysterically "Aha, I have found 'Five peas in a pod.'" As they looked back at him he yelled, "Lend me five shillings." As they passed "East Lynne," "The Wife" of "The Spy" came running out a door and shouted to a servant, "William Tell" me is that "The Chimes of Normandy" I hear.

A little farther on, as they were passing a wood, they heard some one singing. They turned in by a path and saw "The Arkansaw Traveler" sitting on a log, drinking "Romany Rye" and playing "Peek-a-Boo" with a "Rag Baby." Upon seeing them he told them that in "A Trip Across the Ocean" he lost "A Tin Soldier," and that while walking with "King Lear" "One Night in Rome" he heard "Two Orphans" talking about "Bluebeard" killing himself with a "Parlor Match."

They soon came to a ship and went on board for "A Trip to Africa." On the upper deck they saw the "Mikado" chewing "Little Tycoon" gum.

They would have arrived safely in port on "The Twelfth Night" had it not been that the ship and all its passengers sank in "The Tempest."

The *Tribune* might have continued its strain a little longer by stating that the travelers met "She," who was leaning on the arm of "The Gladiator," and weeping over the icy reception she received by Fort Wayne people, who declare that she is not one of the "Twelve Temptations."

"THE TWELVE TEMPTATIONS."

The Grand Spectacular Company Arrive in the City To-day--At the Temple To-night.

Mr. Wm. J. Gilmore's spectacle, "The Twelve Temptations," a spectacular play, rewritten and arranged by Charles H. Yale, will appear at the Temple to-night. The show was intended by its organizer to be the greatest spectacular drama ever produced on the American stage. It was mounted and costumed, it is stated, at a cost of $35,000, and it is declared by those who have seen it to fill the bill mapped out by the projector, Mr. Wm. S. Gilmore. "The Twelve Temptations," presents a mythical story of ice and sun. Mr. Yale has fashioned a tale that introduces gnomes, spirits and queens of ice and sun, the scene laid alternately in a climate cold and hot. The character skipping from the council chamber of old Boreas, past village and sea, through caverns of the Green Dragon, over golden and jeweled terraces to the place of "Solaris," queen of the sun. Zero, queen of the polar regions, has fallen in love with a mortal count of a principality in Norway; with the aid of old Boreas, her prime minister, Zero plans to get Hubert in her power.

Hubert, discovering the power of Zero, apparently accepts her love and is proclaimed king of her court.

The drama is gorgeously mounted, and the settings are said to be remarkably fine works of art. The company numbers sixty-eight people including a ballet of twenty dancers, the latter introducing several novelties. The costumes alone cost $12,000, and are said to be the handsomest used in any spectacle on the stage.

"If humor, wit and honesty could save" from the ills flesh is heir to, what a good price they'd bring in the market. Well, twenty-five cents will buy a panacea—Salvation Oil.

A merchant down town sells more of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup than all other medicines together. It surely must be the best remedy for a cough, cold and other similar affections. Price, twenty-five cents.

COOKING A STEAK.

An Old Butcher Tells How it Should and Should Not be Done.

Now if you only know how to cook a steak to make it good that would do, but it always makes me sick to see a woman cook a steak, says an old butcher. She invariably puts her frying-pan on the stove, and puts in a chunk of grease about as big as my fist; and when it is hot enough to begin to crackle, she puts in her beef, and never thinks of covering it. The smoke and steam from it goes to the very ceiling. After she cooks it in this way until it begins to look like an old rubber shoe sole, she calls it done. When you go to eat it there is no more taste in it than a chip. Now, if you want a good bit of steak, have a clear hot fire, set your clean empty pan on a spot, cover it up, then round your steak, and when your pan is very hot lay it on your steak, and cover quickly. As soon as it has crisped enough to let go its hold on the pan, turn over and cover quickly; turn again an at first, and continue to do so about every two minutes until you have turned it about six or eight times. Have a hot buttered dish ready for it and lay it in; add a sprinkling of pepper, salt and sugar, and cover tightly. Now, if you wish a gravy, put a bit of butter in your pan. When hot, rub in a pinch of flour, add a small teacupful of boiling water, let it boil a few minutes, then put in a gravy boat instead of putting it over your beef to draw out the juice. Now try this plan just once, and you will see you women know nothing about cooking a good steak.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. We know of no remedy for dyspepsia more successful than Hood's Sarsaparilla. It acts gently, yet surely and efficiently, tones the stomach and other organs, removes the faint feeling, creates a good appetite, cures headache, and refreshes the burdened mind. Give Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial. It will do you good.

General Blunt.

MANCHESTER, N. H., Oct. 4.—Gen. Asa H. Blunt died here this morning aged sixty-two years. He served through the rebellion as adjutant of the Third Vermont volunteers.

Loose's Red Clover Pill Remedy, is a positive specific for all forms of the disease. Blind, Bleeding, Itching, Ulcerated and Protruding Piles—Price 50c. For sale by Dreier Bros.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with Coughs, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Any druggist will give you a trial bottle *free of cost.* It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. The large bottles are 50c and $1.

The supply of amber, which is running short in Europe, promises to be replaced in Mexico.

A Tremendous Sensation

would have been created one hundred years ago by the sight of one of our modern express trains whizzing along at the rate of sixty miles an hour. Just think how our grandfathers would have stared at such a spectacle! It takes a good deal to astonish people nowadays, but some of the marvelous cures of consumption wrought by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, have created wide-spread amazement. Consumption is at last acknowledged curable. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the only known remedy for it. If taken at the right time—which, bear in mind, is not when the lungs are nearly gone—it will go right to the seat of the disease and accomplish its work as nothing else in the world can.

MRS. CUMSO: I see, John, that some people think that Eve spoke French. Mr. Cumso: I don't know about her language, but her costume was a trifle Frenchy.

SKINS ON FIRE

Agonizing, itching, burning, and bleeding Eczema in its worst stages. A raw sore from head to feet. Hair gone. Doctors and hospitals fail. Tried everything. Cured by the Cuticura Remedies for $6.

CURED BY CUTICURA.

I am cured of a loathsome disease, eczema, in its worst stage. I tried different doctors and been through the hospital, but all to no purpose. The disease covered my whole body from the top of my head to the soles of my feet. My hair all came out, leaving me a complete raw sore. After trying everything, I heard of your Cuticura Remedies, and after using three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, with Cuticura and Cuticura Soap, I find myself cured at the cost of about $6. I would not be without the Cuticura Remedies in my house, as I find them useful in many cases, and I think they are the only skin and blood medicines.
ISAAC H. GERMAN, Wurtsboro, N. Y.

Burning and Itching.

I was sick in the fall of 1888 with a burning and itching so bad that in three weeks I was covered with a rash, and could not sleep nights or work days. Some doctors thought it might be salt rheum (eczema), and said they had never seen anything like it before. I received no help from any of them, or from any medicine that I could get hold of until I tried your Cuticura Remedies. After three weeks' use I was able to work, and kept getting better, until I am now entirely cured. I recommend them to all suffering with skin diseases.
C. E. OSMER, Tattsville, Vt.

Most Intense Itching.

I have used the Cuticura Remedies successfully for my baby, who was afflicted with eczema, and had such intense itching that he got no rest day or night. The itching is gone, and my baby is cured, and is now a healthy, rosy-cheeked boy.
MARY KELLERMANN, Beloit, Kan.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood Purifier and purest and best of Humor Cures, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, instantly relieve and speedily and permanently cure the most agonizing, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted and pimply diseases and humors of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases." 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.

MUSCULAR STRAINS and pains, back aches, weak kidneys rheumatism, and chest pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster.

New Way



Old Way



Don't rub the dirt out of your clothes because your ancestors did. Keep up with the times. Try modern ideas for saving labor. James Pyle's PEARLINE leads all of those which pertain to cleanliness.

What is it that frays your collars, cuffs and skirts and pulls off the buttons and strings? What is it that ruins your paint? It's the old-fashioned way of rub, rub, to make clean. PEARLINE does away with most of the rubbing, so it saves the worst of the wear.

You don't want an imitation, do you? Beware of them. PEARLINE is manufactured only by James Pyle. New York, notwithstanding the plausible stories told by peddlers and some grocers to the contrary.

THEIR OWN BAIT.

It is no doubt well known that the small mackerel, called "tinkers" on our coast, are easily taken with a naked hook. Next in order of obliging readiness to be captured are the grown-up fish of the same species, which, according to English authority, furnish their own bait.

The first bait used is a tiny, silvery looking launce, or sand-eel, which has been kept alive in a wide-mouthed pickle-bottle. If this cannot be had, the first bait may vary from a slip off a mackerel's tail to a bit of tobacco-pipe stem threaded upon the line just above the hook, or an inch and a half of lawyer's red tape.

But, according to an old fisherman, "Arter you've once made a start with the launce, there's nothing beats a fresh cut bait from their own tails; which seems to me, sir, as though it were ordained like so to be. Baccy-pipe, or red-tape, is werry well in the spring or when fish is scarce; but when they jumps up and eats, there aint no bait wat wears like a bit o' their own tail."

HIS SUPPOSITION WAS ALL WRONG.

"Every time I handed on of my batches of copy to the meaty-eyed clerk in the Charing Cross office," says an American editor just returned from England, "I noticed that he looked hard at the legend, 'News, Important,' which I always put on the envelope, and a smile of scorn would curl his upper lip."

"One morning I gave a letter to the clerk to be weighed, and business being a little slack, he took time to say: 'Hi suppose you think that writin' "News, Himpor-tant" on the letter'll make hus 'urry hit through?'

"'No,' said I, 'I know of nothing that would make you hurry, unless it were dynamite.'

"Ever afterward when I went into the Charing Cross office I noticed that the prominent eye of the facetious clerk watched me wearily." — *Pittsburgh Traveler.*

TESTING HIS WHISTLE.

In the train—Georgie! Georgie! Mind, your hat will be blown off if you lean so far out of the carriage.

Paterfamilias (quickly snatching the hat from the head of the refractory youngster and hiding it behind his back)—There, now, the hat is gone!

Georgie sets up a howl. After a while his father remarks: "Come, be quick; if I whistle, your hat will come back again." (Whistles and replaces hat on boy's head.) "There, it's back again, you see."

While the parents are engaged in conversation, Georgie throws his hat out of the window, and says: "Pa, whistle again."—*San Francisco Argonaut.*

WHY HE BECAME A BACHELOR.

A young lawyer, who had been instructed that when a witness declared that he was this or that, it was essential that he should be made to tell when and for what reason he became so, thus utilized his instruction when trying his first case with a witness that he had under cross-examination:

"Are you a married man?" he asked.

"No, sir, I am a bachelor." was the answer.

"Then, sir," said the young lawyer, in a stern tone, "will you please tell this court how long you have been a bachelor, and what were the circumstances that induced you to become one?"

HAD THE ADVANTAGE OF HER.

Penelope Peachblow—How do you do, Mrs. Plantaganet?

Mrs. Plantaganet—You must excuse me, but I do not think we have ever met.

Penelope Peachblow—Yes; last week at Mrs. Westerley's."

Mrs. Plantaganet (with increasing coolness)—You have the advantage of me.

Penelope Peachblow—I think I have Mrs. Plantaganet, in eyesight, memory and manners. Good-afternoon.—*Life.*

IT is stated that there are more ducks in China than in all the world outside of it. They are kept on every farm, on the private roads, and on all the lakes, rivers, and smaller streams. There are many boats on which as many as 2,000 are kept. Their eggs constitute one of the most important articles of food. They are hatched in establishments fitted up for the purpose. Some of them turn out as many as 50,000 young ducks every year. Salted and smoked ducks are sold in all the towns, and many of them are exported to countries where Chinaman

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RED CLOVER BLOSSOM
THE GREAT Blood Purifier.
PURE AND EFFICACIOUS



TRADE MARK
IT CURES
Cancers, Humors, Sores, Ulcers, Swellings, Tumors, Abscesses, Blood Poisoning, Salt Rheum, Catarrh, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, and all Blood and Skin Diseases.
PRICE, $1 per Pint Bottle, or 6 Bottles for $5. 1 lb. can Solid Extract $2.50.
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FULL LINE
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Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

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Have one of the BEST MEAT MARKETS in the city. They handle nothing but first-class meatss Sold at reasonable prices.

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E. P. SITES, DENTIST.,
No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind





FOURTH POINT

You should read THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS because you want *the best your money will buy.* THE DAILY NEWS is a member of the Associated Press. This means that its news service is unsurpassed. Two of its staff live in Washington the year round, and are exclusively occupied in its service. It has special correspondents throughout the United States, and in the leading capitals of Europe. It has 331 people regularly on its pay roll. It takes between $5,500 and $6,000 per week to pay them—nearly $300,000 a year. Its expenditures aggregate very nearly $1,000,000 annually. All this means quality.

Remember—Its circulation is 220,000 a day—over a million a week—and it costs by mail 25 cts. a month, four months $1.00,—*one cent a day.*

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FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

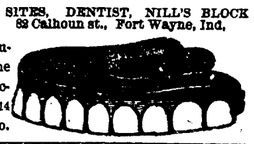
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First Class Instruction. Select Association. Individual Attention.
ONE DAILY SESSION.
Tuition, First Term, $20.00.
Primary and Boy's Departments open same day.
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FRESH, SALT
—AND—
SMOKED - MEATS,
60 East Main Street.
He has just placed new machinery in his establishment and is now prepared to make the finest Saussages in the market. Dressed Poultry and Home-made Lard for sale. 24-1yr.

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Istill occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.



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BROU'S INJECTION
An Infallible Remedy for the Cure of all Contagious Diseases of the Urinary organs; guaranteed not to produce Stricture; no sickening doses; and no inconvenience or loss of time. Recommended by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere. J. Ferd. Brou, successor to Brou, Fontenelle, Paris.

A box of safety matches free to smokers of

FOR Mosquito Bites Sunburn Piles Burns Inflammations Hemorrhages Soreness Sprains Lameness Sore Eyes Chafing Wounds Bruises and ALL PAIN

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TO CURE THE WORST CASES OF PILES USE POND'S EXTRACT OINTMENT.

BY MAIL FOR 50 CENTS A BOTTLE.
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Tutt's Pills

To purge the bowels does not make them regular but leaves them in worse condition than before. The liver is the the seat of trouble, and

THE REMEDY

must act on it. Tutt's Liver Pills act directly on that organ, causing a free flow of bile, without which, the bowels are always constipated. Price, 25c.

Sold Everywhere.
Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

DIETER'S CROWN



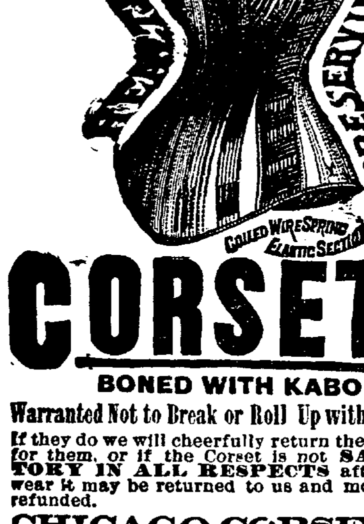
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1 lb. Can, 20c.; ½ lb., 10c.; ¼ lb., 5c.

If your dealer does not keep Crown, do not let him persuade you to buy some other he claims to be just as good, but ask him to oblige you by getting
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BALL'S



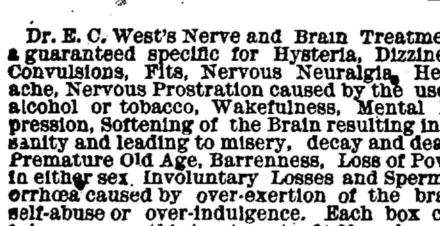
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If they do we will cheerfully return the money paid for them, or if the Corset is not SATISFACTORY IN ALL RESPECTS after 3 weeks' wear it may be returned to us and money will be refunded.

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Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Thieme Gross, Druggists, Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

WATER WORKS.

Bath Tubs, Pumps, Rubber Hose, etc.

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SPECIAL ATTENTION
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Natural Gas Fittings.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, OCT. 5, 1889.

PICKARD PENCILLED.

Brief Pen Picture of the Superintendent of the Bass Works—Local News From the Busy Centers.

There are few busier men in Fort Wayne than Supt. T. R. Pickard, of the Bass foundry and machine works.

The great manufacturing establishment with which he is connected is the largest of the kind there is in the world, and sends its manufactured products into every state of the union.

It employs more than 1,200 workmen and is divided into a dozen different departments, each of which is a manufacturing establishment in itself.

Over this vast enterprise Mr. Pickard exercises a superintending control, looking after the working interests and the products turned out by the firm. He does this, it is true, through the various foremen of the different departments, but the task is one that keeps him busy, and a visitor at the Bass works rarely finds him idle.

Mr. Pickard arose to his present position from the ranks. He came to this city somewhere in the fifties, about 1858 we think, and took a position in the establishment with which he is now connected as an iron moulder. He had learned his trade at Mt. Vernon, Ohio, and a few years after coming here, was advanced to the position of foreman of his department.

His sterling worth and business methods made him a valuable man to his employers and he was advanced from one place to another until he reached the superintendency, a position that he has held for years. No man is better fitted for it than he. He is thoroughly acquainted with every department of the works, a favorite with the vast body of men in his employ, and is thoroughly wedded to his duties, which he knows how to perform so well. To his keen foresight and careful management, the Bass works owes much of its success and his place would be a hard one to fill.

Although always busy, he is easy of approach, pleasant and social, and few men are better posted in general affairs or have the city's interest and advancement more at heart than he. Such men as T. R. Pickard are an honor to any community and the city is pround of busy workers like him.

POWDERLY'S DEFENSE.

The gist of Master Workman Powderly's statement to the press was to the effect that if he was responsible for the failure of the great southwestern strike it was because he was deceived by Mr. Gould, in whom he had implicit confidence. Concerning his action in the matter of the southwestern strike Mr. Powderly said:—

"I found that the men in authority were very much opposed to having the executive board interfere in any way, as they preferred to regulate their own affairs. I afterward learned that this sentiment was directly contrary to that of the rank and file, who wished us to take charge of the strike. I admit one fault. I was deceived by Jay Gould. He told me that he would submit the matter to arbitration, and this was my understanding. He afterward took the position that he would only arbitrate with the men then in his employ.

"Is it true that the Knights of Labor have been losing ground lately?"

"Yes and no. We have lost in numbers but gained in organization and character. At the present time we are gaining in numbers rapidly. In 1886 it was reported that we had 702,000 members, but as a matter of fact we never had more than 500,000. In 1880 we reached low water mark, having about 150,000 men in good standing, now the Knights number about 260,000. The cause of the increase is a better understanding of our objects, and, I believe, general confidence in the executive board."

GOSSIP OF THE DAY.

W. C. Arp, master mechanic of the shops of the Pennsylvania company in Logansport, has, at the shops over which he is superintendent, introduced natural gas quite recently, even to the firing up of engines. On Wednesday last he took a cold engine, put natural gas in the fire box by a device of his own, and in twenty-four minutes the steam pressure had reached a point that the engine could be run out of the round house and got ready to take out a train.

The *Railway Age*, in its next issue, will publish statistics of the railway building in the United States during the first nine months of the current year. It finds that over 3,400 miles of main line track have been laid since the year began, and that the probabilities are that fully 5,000 miles, and perhaps more, will have been completed before the end of the year.

The work of making matters move smoothly with the Pennsylvania Voluntary Relief association is proving to be more of a task than was first anticipated and will end in the employment of men especially to look after this organization, it is thought, independent of the superintendents of the respective divisions and their forces.

C. H. Thornburg, conductor on the Wabash, was out on a hunting expedition this week, and Perry Marshall took charge of his train during his absence.

Fireman George W. Munger, of the Wabash, was presented with a fine pair of spectacles this week. The gift came from the round house boys at Andrews.

President Roberts, of the Pennsylvania lines, says that the [illegible]

are doing entirely to well to mix up in the squabbles of western lines, where it could be of no possible advantage to the trunk lines.

The first of the ten trains going through the city to-night on the Pittsburg, carrying the Knights Templar to Washington, will pass the depot about eight o'clock.

W. J. Sheally, for a long time station agent of the Wabash at Andrews, is now located at Boulder, Col., in the service of the Union Pacific railroad.

The White Caps of the Pittsburg shops will march in a body to the Temple to-night to witness the "Twelve Temptations."

William Lee has been promoted from yard duty to the position of regular brakeman on the Wabash road.

Cashier E. W. Cook, of the Wabash, has returned from an extended trip to California and other western states.

The Pittsburg road is doing a big Washington business on account of the Knights Templar conclave.

The Hoosier Manufacturing company have employed fifty additional girls in their sewing department.

Engineer Weaver, of the Wabash, attended the meeting of the Brotherhood at St. Louis this week.

The mother of Conductors Lewis and Fred Nye, of the Nickel Plate, died at Louisville yesterday.

George Geerken, of the Pittsburg boiler shops, is laid up with a severe attack of rheumatism.

Dr. D. J. Flock, of the Pittsburg copper shops, is at Crestline, Ohio, visiting friends.

General Manager McDonald, of the Electric light works, returned from New York to-day.

W. S. Hough has re-entered the service of the Wabash company at Andrews.

Conductor George J. Martin, of the Wabash, is off on a two weeks' vacation.

Ora Ross, assistant ticket agent at the Pittsburg depot, has sold his bicycle.

The Pittsburg blacksmith shops are still running thirteen hours a day.

J. F. Smith has resigned his position as yard brakeman at Andrews.

Engineer Ames, of the Wabash, is sick at his home in Andrews.

Supt. P. S. O'Rourke, of the Grand Rapids, is at Washington.

The Bass works pays its employes the last of next week.

A Western blacksmith has a relic of a cyclone which occurred ten years ago. This witness of one of the freaks of the great storm is a black quart bottle, bent by some mysterious force into an ellipse, without a crack or break in the glass that the closest scrutiny can discover. The neck of the bottle actually touches the edge of the bottom, and the fact that the glass was not broken in any way by the strange force of the storm is shown by the test of its holding water or any other fluid. By gradually turning the bottle as the water is poured in, it can be nearly filled to its full capacity, so as to show the perfect soundness of the material. The bending of the bottle is probably due to the force of electricity.

A traveler who recently returned from Pekin, China, asserts that there is plenty to smell in that city but very little to see. Most of the show places, such as the Temple of Heaven and the marble bridge, have one by one been closed to outside barbarians, who cannot even bribe their way. The houses are all very low and mean, the streets are wholly unpaved and are always very muddy or dusty, and as there are no sewers or cesspools the filthiness of the town is indescribable. He adds that the public buildings are small, and in a decayed and tumble-down condition, and the nearest one can get to the Emperor's palace is to climb to the top of some building outside the sacred inclosure and surreptitiously peep over the wall through an opera glass. Even then he does not see much.

Men do not look with favor upon the advent of women into a trade, it being claimed that wages are lowered thereby. Now it is said that there are so many men-dressmakers that the work-women are obliged to take less pay for their work.

Thieme & Gross, the druggists, will be pleased to have all who suffer from headaches give Baker's Famous Headache Specific, the new discovery, a trial. There is no other remedy which gives such universal satisfaction, and it is fast becoming a household remedy. Use it once and you will never be without it.

The London police are now ordered to wear India rubber or noiseless boots at night, always.

Laxador cures *Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections and Costiveness.* At druggists. Price 25 cts.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP
CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 C

SALVATION OIL
(Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.)
Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.
[illegible]

Oyster Trouble.

Annapolis, Oct. 4.—As yet no successful steps have been taken to settle the trouble about oyster drying in the Potomac river.

Are you weak and weary, overworked and tired? Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine to purify your blood and give you strength.

Body Found.

Norfalk, W. Va., Oct. 4.—Wednesday afternoon Justice E. W. Consalvo, of Seawells Point, found the body of a dead white man.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle *Free*, that they may try it before purchasing. The large bottles are 50c and $1.00. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

A Russian drawing room uses 300 candles.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Excursions to Chicago via the Pennsylvania Lines.

For the Industrial Exposition excursion tickets will be sold to Chicago and return via the Pennsylvania lines at a rate of $4.20 from Fort Wayne on Tuesdays, September 10th, 17th, 24th, October 1st, 8th and 15th, good returning until the Monday following date of sale. Rate includes admission to the Exposition. 7-s&m-td

Ask for Baker's Famous Headeach Specific. It never fails to give relief. old and guaranteed by Thieme& Gross.

Excursion Rates to Washington.

Remember, the Wabash and the Baltimore and Ohio route is the shortest and quickest to Washington. Leave Fort Wayne at 1:30 p. m., arrive at Washington next morning at 11:45. Leave Fort Wayne at 6.25 p. m., arrive at Washington at 4:05 p. m., following day; close connection at Defiance with the Baltimore and Ohio fast vestibule train. Full information furnished at Wabash ticket office. 30 8t

Reduced Rates to Washington, D. C., and Return, Account of Knights Templar Conclave.

On October 4, 5 and 6 the "Muncie Route" will make one fare for the round trip for the above occasion. Tickets good to return until October 31, 1889. Direct connections with the Chesapeake and Ohio and the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. This is the only line affording its patrons a trip to New York and return on payment of $10 extra via the "Old Dominion Steamship Line."

oct2-5t W. H. Fisher, G. P. T. A.

Harvest Excursions.

The Wabash railroad will run a series of harvest excursions to points in Kansas, Nebraska, Oklahoma, Missouri, Arkansas, Texas, New Mexico, Utah, Idaho Colorado, Wyoming, Dakota, Montana, Minnesota, Iowa, Tennessee, Louisiana, and Mississippi on September 10 and 24, and October 8, 1889. Tickets will be sold at one fare for the round trip, and will be limited to return passage thirty days from date of sale. Full and explicit information furnished upon application to

R. G. Thompson,
Passenger and Ticket Agent,
29 tf Fort Wayne, Ind.

There is only one woman's paper in Australia.

The True Elixir Of Life Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, builds up weak and debilitated systems, gives strength to weakened nerves, overcomes that tired feeling, tones the digestive organs, invigorates and regulates the kidneys and liver, expels disease and gives vigorous health. Young people say: "It is the best medicine we ever took." Old people say: "It makes us feel young again."

A. FOSTER,

THE FASHIONABLE

Merchant Tailor!

Is now receiving his LARGE and WELL SELECTED STOCK of

FALL GOODS

Which are the Nobbiest ever brought to this city. He intends making

Suits in the Latest Styles

—AND AT—

Very Low Prices this Fall

and those wishing to get the worth of their money should call and examine his stock at his parlors,

NO. 15 W. WAYNE ST.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

If You Are on the verge of INSANITY from Loss of Sleep, take HOPTONIC.

For sale at Thieme & Gross' Drug Store, Corner Calhoun and Wayne.

TAR-OID

NATURE HAS NO BETTER REMEDY

Than this New Compound of Tar for Wounds, Burns, Sores, Piles, Salt Rheum, Eczema, and Coughs, Croup, Scrofula, Ulcers, Varicose Veins, Bronchitis, and Consumption.



TAR-OID must not be confounded with the cheap remedies which are prepared on the theory that *Skin Diseases* are caused by *impure blood*, which is not true. They have their cause in a want of *vital action* in the skin. TAR-OID restores this action, hence it cures every form of *Skin Disease*, also sores, burns, etc. It is soothing and wonderfully healing—gratifying results follow in every case. It is harmless and can be used with perfect safety by any one. It is superior to all other remedies. There is positively nothing else like it.

TAR-OID is a sure cure for piles. It never fails. We warrant a cure or refund the money. It gives immediate relief. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful in its action.

Send for our "Good Samaritan" free.

CHICAGO'S BEST PHYSICIANS INDORSE IT.

TAR-OID has no equal for Piles and Pruritis. LEILA G. BEDELL, M. D., 181 Dearborn av.

TAR-OID gives me fine results in Rectal and Skin Troubles, Indolent Sores, and Enlarged Glands. F. H. PRATT, M. D., 57 Central Music Hall.

TAR-OID acts like a charm on Piles, Old Sores, etc. J. R. M'CULLOUGH, M. D., 9 S. Halsted st.

TAR-OID has yielded excellent results in Croup, Bronchitis, and Consumption. J. R. BOYNTON, M. D., R. 506, 70 State st.

TAR-OID has a most wonderful action on the skin and has given me fine results in Coughs and Consumption. W. H. BURT, M. D., 112 Dearborn st.

TAR-OID gives me perfect satisfaction in Cervical Troubles, Swellings, and Piles. M. M. THOMPSON, 403 Oakley av.

TAR-OID CO., 73 Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by Dreier Bros., Corner of Columbia and Calhoun.

Fruit House Prices for Christmas & New Years.

THE HOLIDAY TRADE.

GREAT ATTRACTIONS FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS.

In our New Store we can make a much handsomer display of our Christmas goods than in the old place. All our fancy Christmas presents show off to a much better advantage, and in order to accommodate all our customers we have laid in an immense stock of all kinds of holiday goods. We have a large stock of Plush Albums of different shades and sizes ranging from 50c to $3.50. Fancy Silk Plush Velvet Toilet sets, 75c to $2.00. Large Wax Dolls and China Dolls in all sizes from 5c up to 70c. Fancy Tea Sets for children. Boy's Drums, Guns and Pistols, Balls, A. B. C. Blocks, Horses, Carts, Lions, Elephants, Tigers, Dogs and Cats, Jumping Jacks, Music Boxes and a thousand other things for Christmas and New Years, and

CHRISTMAS TREE CANDLES

We have an immense supply and this year at extremly low prices. 15c a Box.

AND IN OUR TEA, COFFEE AND SUGAR DEPARTMENT

Our increase in them is very great since removing to the new place. The high price of Coffee is inducing a good many to use Teas, as there has been no advance in them, in fact Teas are lower now than they have ever been in the history of the trade, a good Tea can now be bought for 20c per pound, this is the same price as a pound of Rio Coffee and it will go twice as far. Our very best Tea is 50c per pound, just the same goods that sold a few years ago at $1.00 per pound. We also have a common Japan Tea as low as 10c per pound, this we sell little of, our best goods are so cheap that most of the trade prefer the best.

Young Hyson Tea 20c lb, choice 30c and 40c lb, best 50c lb.
Gun powder Tea, very choice, 30c lb, best 50c lb.
Oolong or Black Tea, 20c lb, 30c lb, best 50c lb.
Imperial Tea, choice 30c lb, very best 50c lb
Japan Tea, common 10c lb, choice 30c lb, best 50c lb.

The 30c Japan Tea can not be beat. In fact, it will make as good a draw as the 50c, and few can tell the difference. It is sweet, high flavored and a rich drawing Tea. It is a lot of 50 chests we purchased of a New York house in closing out at half the usual price. No charge for trying it. You will try two pounds in place of one when you once see it.

THE SUGAR MARKET

In consequence of the movements of the sugar trust, sugar has been subject to severe fluctuations and the rises in 90 days was equal to 40 per cent, but in the last 30 days the tendendcy has been downward, and we have reduced all goods 1c lb, from the highest point we quote now:

Crushed and Powdered, 9c lb. Cut Loaf and Granulated, 9c lb.
Standard Coffee A., 8½c lb. Choice Yellow Extra C., 7½c lb.

COFFEE, RIO AND JAVA.

The same influences that governed the sugar market has also controlled the coffee—viz—a coffee trust—and the price has been advanced and maintained the last year, in the face of a large crop and abundant supplies. There is now a prospect of a declining market. We are still selling our coffee's 5c below the market prices:

Choice Green Rio, 20c lb; Best Old Government Java, 25c lb; Choice Roasted Rio, 23c lb; Best Roasted Package Sampson Brand, 24c lb; Jersey Coffee, Roasted in Packages, 24c lb; Leverings Coffee, Roasted in Packages, 24c.

CALIFORNIA FRUITS CANNED AND DRIED.

California Dried Apricots, 20c lb; California Peeled Peaches, 25c lb; California Nectaries, 20c lb; California Unpealed Peaches, 9c lb; California Silver Prunes, 15c lb; California Pitted Plums, 16c lb; California Canned Peaches, Extra Crawfords, 25c can; California Apricots, can, 20c; California Bartlett Pears, 25c can; California Green Gages, 22c can; California Egg Plums, 20c can; California White Cherries, 28c can.

FOR CHRISTMAS CAKE—Foreign and Domestic Dried Fruits.

New Valencia Raisins, 10c lb; Muscatel Raisins, 12c lb; Sultana Seedless Rasins, 10c lb; Zantee Currants, nice new and fresh, 8c lb; Leghorn Citron, 25c lb; Orange and Lemon Peel, 15c lb; Shelled Almonds, 35c lb; Good Figs, 8c lb; Best Figs, 12c lb; Dried Raspberries, 28c lb; Pitted cherries, 20c lb; Dried Blackberries, 10c lb; Dried Peaches, 8c lb; Dried Apples, 7c lb; Evaporated Apples, 9c; German Pears, 10c lb; Turkish prunes, 5c.

CANDIES AND NUTS FOR CHRISTMAS.

Pure Stick candy, 12c lb; Choice French Mixed, 12c lb; Fancy Toy candies for children, 20c lb; all kinds of Christmas Tree candles for decorations, 1c, 2c, 3c, 5c and 10c each; Mixed fancy candy, Bon Bons, 20c lb; Chocolate candies, 20c lb; English Walnuts per quart or pound, 12½c; Brazils and Filberts, 10c lb; Almonds, soft shell, 15c; Mixed Nuts, 12½c, quart or pound.

FOR CHRISTMAS TREES.

Christmas tree candles, we have all sizes and a large stock, which we offer at 15c a box, this is much lower than they have ever been sold at. Also, all kinds of ornaments for Christmas Tree decorations from 1c, 3c, 10c and 20c each.

MOLASSES AND SYRUPS—Syrups, New Orleans Molasses and Sorghum.

Best extra Golden Dripps, 40c gallon; Vermont Maple Syrup, 70c; Good New Orleans, gallon, 35c; Best New Orleans, 50c gallon; Best Sorghum, 40c gallon.

WINES AND LIQUORS FOR MEDICAL USE.

Choice Catauba Kelly Island Wine, $1.00 per gallon; Kelly Island Sherry and Port Wine, $1.25 per gallon; Best California Angelica and pure Muscatel, $1.25 per gallon; New Bourban and Rye Whisky, $1.00 and $1.25 per gallon; Oother Grades, $1.40, $1.75, and old 76, $2.50 per gallon; Wines in Bottles, 35c and 40c each.

MACHINE OILS AND LARD OIL.

Choice Yellow Machine Oil, 30c per gallon; Dark Machine Oil, 20c per gallon; Neatsfoot Oil 70c per gallon; Castor Oil, $1.75 per gallon; Lard Oil, 70c per gallon; Headlight, 10c per gallon; Water White, 12c per gallon.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Horse Shoe Tobacco, Plug, 45c lb; J. T., or Big Chung, 38c lb; Wild Flower, 40c lb; Jolly Ike, 40c lb; Smoking Tobacco, 20c and 30c lb; Best Durham, 45c lb; Fine Cut, 25c lb; Good Fine Cut, 50c, Very Best 60c and 75c lb; Cigars, different grades running from 60c per box, up to $1.50 per box.

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 862 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. Sold by Theime & Gross, Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Girls' Higher School

Removed from La Salle Ave. to 479 & 481 Dearborn Ave., Chicago. Fourteenth year begins Sept. 18th. Boarding and day school for young ladies and children. Full courses of study, including preparation for college. Excellent houses thoroughly fitted up.

Address {Miss Rebecca S. Rice, A. M. / Miss Mary E. Beedy, A. M.} Princ.

aug16-1m

ROBERT SPICE.

Pumps, Pipe, Hose and Fittings.

DRIVE WELLS.

Natural Gas Fitting a Specialty.

J. C. PELTIER,
Undertaker & Embalmer
17 WEST WAYNE ST.,
Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

THE BEST MEATS IN THE CITY

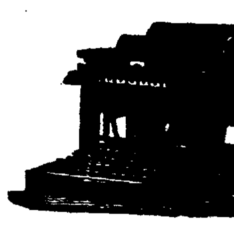
GOTTLIEB HALLER

South Side Meat Market, carries nothing but the choicest meats. Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams, Sausage at

No. 3[illegible] CALHOUN STREET.

AND [illegible] STREET (W[illegible] BLOCK.)

REMINGTON!



STANDARD TYPEWRITER

It has been for fifteen years the STANDARD, and embraces the latest and highest achievements of inventive skill.

SEND FOR FULL PARTICULARS.

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict,

51 North Pennsylvania Street, Indianapolis, Ind
May 22-5mo

Conley's String Band



Music furnished for Balls, Lodges, Clubs and private parties on short notice. 131 Wallace St., Ft. Wayne,
J. Conley, Caller. Ind.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Under Schedule in Effect May 12, 1889.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

(STANDARD TIME.)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York *5:30 a. m., †11:40 p. m., *8:00 p. m., *9:00 p. m. Crestline accommodation, †7:00 a. m.

WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *5:15 a. m., †11:40 a. m., *5:00 p. m., *1:45 a. m. Chicago accommodation leaves at 6:30 a. m. For Plymouth, †4:00 p. m.

*Daily.
†Daily, except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST		GOING WEST
Lv 2 00 p m	Express	Lv 2 00 p m
Lv 6 10 a m	Accommodation	Lv 6 45 a m

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.
[Fort Wayne Division.]

FROM NORTH		GOING NORTH
10 30 a m—A.	Cincinnati Ex.......—Lv	
	Detroit Ex	" 4 40 p m
3 40 p m	"—Detroit Fx	"11 50 a m
5 20 p m	"—Way Freight........	" 6 40 a m

All trains daily except Sunday.

[MUNCIE ROUTE]

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER RAILROADS.

The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.

TIME CARD. Aug. 18, 1889.	No. 5. Daily.	No. 1. Ex-S'dy.	No. 3. Daily.
Fort Wayne..lv	7:05 a. m.	10:40 a. m.	6:00 p. m.
Indianapolis..ar	11:05 a. m.	5:15 p. m.	10:45 p. m.
Cincinnati...ar	—	6:25 p. m.	—
Louisville....ar	—	6:25 p. m.	—

Returning, service is equally fast. Two trains daily from Indianapolis. Three trains daily, except Sunday, and one train from Louisville and Cincinnati. Trains leave from North depot, Fort Wayne.

WABASH RAILWAY.
MARCH 31, 1889.

GOING WEST.	Depar
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex, daily ex'pt Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail.........	8 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily...........	5 05 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday........	1 30
Limited Express, daily	6 25
Lafayette accom arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m......................	10 30 a m
1 45 p m......................	6 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	**Ar Ft Wayne**
7 15 a m......................	1 20 p m
1 10 p m......................	6 10 p m
7 00 p m......................	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect June 16, '89

GOING NORTH.

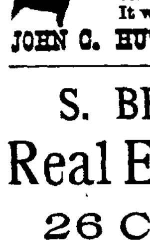
*For Grand Rapids and North.........Lv	2 15 a m
" " " "	" 8 05 a m
For Grand Rapids........................	" 2 50 p m
From Richmond.......................Ar	6 15 p m
From Portland.........................Ar	7 30 a m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati...... Lv	5 50 a m
" "	" 12 30 p m
" "	" 12 10 p m
For Portland........................	6 50 p m
From Grand Rapids.................. Ar	6 35 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

ABOUT GLOVES.



When you are buying *gloves* remember that there is such a thing as a price that is too *cheap*. It is better to pay a fair price and get good gloves like **Hutchinson's.** They are made from selected *skins* in the best manner and are **warranted** to be the most serviceable made. If you want to know more about gloves in general and **Hutchinson's Gloves** in particular, enclose stamp for the book **About Gloves.** It will interest you. Established 1862.

JOHN C. HUTCHINSON, Johnstown, N. Y.

S. BREIDENSTEIN.
Real Estate & Loans
26 Court Street.
Watch his bulletin for some special bargains.

FRANK B. KENDRICK,
ARCHITECT,
138 CALHOUN STREET,
FORT WAYNE, - - - - - - - - INDIANA

J. M. E. RIEDEL,
ARCHITECT,
ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLERY.
112 Calhoun St. - Fort Wayne, Ind.

The Oldest Firm and Most Reliable in the City,
Wing & Mahurin,
ARCHITECTS!
Rooms 41 and 42, Pixley & Long Block.

SAMSON'S SHORN LOCKS.

SUBJECT OF DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON SUNDAY, SEPT. 29.

His Text Is from Judges xvi, 5, and His Discourse Is One of the Most Powerful of the Year—Full Report of His Remarks.

The subject of Dr. Talmage's sermon in the Brooklyn Tabernacle on Sunday, Sept., 29, was: "The Shorn Locks of Samson." He took for his text Judges xvi, 5: "Entice him, and see wherein his great strength lieth, and by what means we may prevail against him, that we may bind him to afflict him; and we will give thee every one of us eleven hundred pieces of silver." The sermon was as follows:

One thousand pounds, or about five thousand dollars of our money, were thus offered for the capture of a giant. It would take a skillful photographist to picture Samson as he really was. The most facile words are not supple enough to describe him. He was a giant and a child; the conqueror and the defeated; able to snap a lion's jaw and yet captured by the sight of a maiden. He was ruler and slave; a commingling of virtue and vice, the sublime and the ridiculous; sharp enough to make a good riddle, and yet weak enough to be caught in the most superficial stratagem; honest enough to settle his debt, and yet outrageously robbing somebody else to get the material to pay it; a miracle and a scoffing; a crowning glory and a burning shame. There he stands, looming up above other men, a mountain of flesh, his arms bunched with muscle that can lift the gate of a city, taking an attitude defiant of armed men and wild beasts. His hair had never been cut and it rolled down in seven great plaits over his shoulders, adding to his fierceness and terror. The Philistines want to conquer him, and therefore they must find out where the secret of his strength lies.

There is a woman living in the valley of Sorek by the name of Delilah. They appoint her the agent in the case. The Philistines are secreted in the same building, and then Delilah goes to work and coaxes Samson to tell what is the secret of his strength. "Well," he says, "if you should take seven green withs, such as they fasten wild beasts with, and put them around me, I should be perfectly powerless." So she binds him with the seven green withs. Then she claps her hands and says, "They come—the Philistines!" and he walks out as though there were no impediment. She coaxes him again and says, "Now tell me the secret of this great strength;" and he replies, "If you should take some ropes that have never been used, and tie me with them, I should be just like other men." She ties him with the ropes, claps her hands and shouts, "They come—the Philistines!" He walks out as easy as he did before—not a single obstruction.

She coaxes him again, and he says: "Now, if you should take these seven long plaits of hair, and by this house loom weave them into a web, I could not get away." So the house loom is rolled up, and the shuttle flies backward and forward, and the long plaits of hair are woven into a web. Then she claps her hands and says: "They come! the Philistines!" He walks out as easily as he did before, dragging a part of the loom with him. But after a while she persuades him to tell her the truth. He says: "If you should take a razor, or shears, and cut off this long hair, I should be powerless and in the hands of my enemies." Samson sleeps, and, that she may not wake him up during the process of shearing, help is called in. You know that the barbers of the East have such a skillful way of manipulating the head, to this very day, they will put a man, wide awake, sound asleep. I hear the blades of the shears grinding against each other, and I see the long locks falling off. The shears, or razor, accomplishes what green withes and new ropes and house loom could not do.

Suddenly she claps her hands, and says: "The Philistines be upon thee, Samson!" He rouses up with a struggle, but his strength is all gone! He is in the hands of his enemies! I hear the groan of the giant as they take his eyes out, and then I see him staggering on in his blindness, feeling his way as he goes on toward Gaza. The prison door is opened and the giant is thrust in. He sits down and puts his hands on the mill crank, which, with exhausting horizontal motion, goes day after day, week after week, and month after month—work, work, work! The consternation of the world in captivity, his locks shorn, his eyes punctured, grinding corn in Gaza. In a previous sermon on this character I learned some lessons, but another class of lessons are before us now.

Learn first how very strong people are sometimes coaxed into great imbecilities. Samson had no right to reveal the secret of his strength. Delilah's first attempt to find out is a failure. He says: "Green withes will bind me," but it was a failure. Then he says, "A new rope will hold me," but that also was a failure. Then he says, "Weave my locks into a web and that will bind me," yet that also was a failure. But at last you see how she coaxed it out of him. Unimportant actions in life that involve no moral principle may without injury be subjected to ardent persuasions, but as soon as you have come to the line that separates right from wrong, no inducement or blandishment ought to make you step over it.

Suppose a man has been brought up in a Christian household and taught sacredly to observe the Sabbath. Sunday comes; you want fresh air. Temptation says, "Sunday is just like other days; now don't be bigoted; we will ride forth among the works of God; the whole earth is His temple; we will not go into any dissipations; come, now, I have the carriage engaged and we shall be back soon enough to go to church in the evening; don't yield to Puritanic notions; you will be no worse for a ride in the country; the blossoms are out and they say everything is looking glorious." "Well, I will go to please you," is the response. And out they go over the street, conscience drowned in the clatter of the swift hoofs and the rush of the resounding wheels. That tempted man may have had moral character enough to break the green withes of ten thousand Philistine allurements, but he has been overcome by coaxing.

Two young men passing down this street come opposite a drinking saloon, with a red lantern hung out from the door to light men to perdition. "Let us go in," says one. "No, I won't," says the other, "I never go to such places." "Now, you don't say you are as weak as that? Why, I have been going there for two years and it hasn't hurt me. Come, come now, be a man. If you can't stand anything stronger take a little sherry. You need to see the world as it is. I don't believe in intemperance any more than you. I can stop drinking just when I want to. You shall go. Now come right along." Persuasion has conquered. Samson yields to the coaxing, and there is carnival in hell that night among the Philistines, and they shout: "Ha! ha! we've got him."

Those who have the kindest and most sympathetic natures are the most in danger. Your very disposition to please others will be the very trap they set. If you were cold and harsh and severe in your nature you would not be tampered with. People never fondle a hedgehog. The most sentimental Greenlander never kisses an iceberg. The warmth and susceptibility of your nature will encourage the siren. Though strong as a giant, look out for Delilah's scissors. Samson, the strongest man who ever lived, was overcome by coaxing.

Again, this narrative teaches the power of an ill disposed woman. In the portrait gallery of Bible queens we find Abigail and Ruth and Miriam and Vashti and Deborah, but in the rogues' gallery of a police station you find the pictures of women as well as men. Delilah's picture belongs to the rogues' gallery, but she had more power than all Philistia armed with sword and spear. She could carry off the iron gates of Samson's resolution as easily as he shouldered the gates of Gaza. The force that had killed the lion which one day plunged out fierce from the thicket utterly succumbs to the silken net which Delilah weaves for the giant. He who had driven an army in riotous retreat with the bleached jaw bone, smiting them hip and thigh with great slaughter, now falls captive at the feet of an unworthy woman. Delilah in the Bible stands in the memorable company of Adah, and Zillah, and Bathsheba, and Jezebel, and Athaliah, and Herodias. How deplorable the influence of such in contrast with Rebecca and Phœbe and Huldah and Tryphona and Jephtha's daughter and Mary, the mother of Jesus. While the latter glitter in the firmament of God's word like constellations with steady, cheerful, holy light, the former shoot like baleful meteors across the terrified heavens, ominous of war, disaster, and death. If there is a divine power in the good mother, her face bright with purity, an unselfish love beaming from her eye, a gentleness that by pangs and sufferings and holy anxieties has been mellowing and softening for many a year, uttering itself in every syllable, a dignity that cannot be dethroned, united with the playfulness that will not be checked, her hand the charm that will instantly take pain out of the child's worst wound, her presence a perpetual benediction, her name our defense when we are tempted, her memory an outgushing well of tears and congratulation and thanksgiving, her heaven a palm waving and a coronal; then there is just as great an influence in the opposite direction in the bad mother, her brow beclouded with ungoverned passion, her eye flashing with unsanctified fire, her lips the fountain of fretfulness and depravity, her example a mildew and a blasting, her name a disgrace to coming generations, her memory a signal for bitterest anathema, her eternity a whirlwind and a suffocation and a darkness.

One wrong headed, wrong hearted mother may ruin one child, and that one child, grown up, may destroy a hundred people, and the hundred blast a thousand, and the thousand a million. The wife's sphere is a realm of honor and power almost unlimited. What a blessing was Sarah to Abraham, was Deborah to Lapidoth, was Zipporah to Moses, was Huldah to Shallum. There are multitudes of men in the marts of trades whose fortunes have been the result of a wife's frugality. Four hands have been achieving that estate two at the store, two at the home. The burdens of life are comparatively light when there are other hands to help us lift them. The greatest difficulties have often slunk away because there were four eyes to look them out of countenance. What care you for the hard knocks in the world as long as you have a bright domestic circle for harbor?

One cheerful word in the evening tide as you come in has silenced the clamor of unpaid notes and the disappointment of poor investments. Your table may be quite frugally spread, but it seems more beautiful to you than many tables that smoke with venison and blush with Burgundy. Peace meets you at the door, sits beside you at the table, lights up the evening stand and sings in the nursery. You have seen an aged couple who for scores of years have helped each other on in life's pilgrimage going down the steep of years. Long association has made them much alike. They rejoiced at the same advent, they bent over the same cradle, they wept at the same grave. In the evening they sit quietly thinking of the past, mother knitting at the stand, father in his armchair at the fire.

Now and then a grandchild comes home and they look at him with affection untold and come well nigh spoiling him with kindnesses. The life currents beats feebly in their pulses and their work will soon be done and the Master will call. A few short days may separate them, but, not far apart in time of departure, they join each other on the other side of the flood. Side by side let Jacob and Rachel be buried. Let one willow overarch their graves. Let their tombstones stand alike marked with the same Scripture. Children and grandchildren will come in the spring time to bring flowers. The patriarchs of the time will come and drop a tear over departed worth. Side by side at the marriage altar. Side by side in the long journey. Side by side in their graves. After life's fitful fever they slept well.

But there are, as my subject suggests, domestic scenes not so tranquil. What a curse to Job and Potiphar were their companions, to Ahab was Jezebel, to Jehoram was Athaliah, to John Wesley was Mrs. Wesley, to Samson was Delilah. While the most excellent and triumphant exhibitions of character we find among the women of history, and the world thrills with the names of Marie Antoinette and Josephine and Joan of Arc and Maria Theresa, and hundreds of others who have ruled in the brightest homes and sung the sweetest cantos and enchanted the nations with their art and swayed the mightiest of scepters, on the other hand the names of Mary the First of England, Margaret of France, Julia of Rome and Elizabeth Petrowna of Russia have scorched the eye of history with their abominations, and their names, like banished spirits, have gone shrieking and cursing through the world. In female biography we find the two extremes of excellence and crime. Woman stands nearest the gate of Heaven or nearest the door of hell. When adorned by grace she reaches a point of Christian elevation which man cannot attain, and when blasted of crime she sinks deeper than man can plunge. Yet I am glad that the instances in which woman makes utter shipwreck of character are comparatively rare.

But, says some cynical spirit, what do you do with those words in Ecclesiastes where Solomon says: "Behold, this have I found, saith the preacher, counting one by one, to find out the account: which yet my soul seeketh, but I find not: one man among a thousand have I found; but a woman among all those have I not found." My answer is, that if Soloman had behaved himself with common decency and kept out of infamous circles he would not have had so much difficulty in finding integrity of character among women and never would have uttered such a tirade. Ever since my childhood I have heard speakers admiring Diogones, the cynical philosopher who lived in a tub, for going through the streets of Athens in broad daylight with a lantern, and when asked what he did that for, said: "I am looking for an honest man."

Now, I warrant that that philosopher who had such hard work to find an honest man was himself dishonest. I think he stole both the lantern and the tub. So when I hear a man expatiating on the weaknesses of woman I immediately suspect him and say: "There is another Solomon with Solomon's wisdom left out. Still I would not have the illustrations I have given of transcending excellency in female biography lead you to suppose that there are no perils in woman's pathway. God's grace alone can make an Isabella Graham, or a Christian Alsop, or a Fidelia Fiske, or a Catherine of Siena. Temptations lurk about the brightest domestic circle. It was no unmeaning thing when God set up amidst the splendors of His word the character of infamous Delilah.

Again, this strange story of the text leads me to consider some of the ways in which strong men get their locks shorn. God, for some reason best known to himself, made the strength of Samson to depend on the length of his hair; when the shears clipped it his strength was gone. The strength of men is variously distributed. Sometimes it lies in physical development, sometimes in intellectual attainment, sometimes in heart force, sometimes in social position, sometimes in financial accumulation; and there is always a sharp shears ready to destroy it. Every day there are Samsons ungianted. I saw a young man start life under the most cheering advantages. His acute mind was at home in all scientific dominions. He reached not only all rugged attainments, but by delicate appreciation he could catch the tinge of the cloud and the sparkle of the wave and the diapason of the thunder. He walked forth in life head and shoulders above others in mental stature. He could wrestle with giants in opposing systems of philosophy and carry off the gates of opposing schools, and smite the enemies of truth hip and thigh with great slaughter. But he began to tamper with brilliant freethinking. Modern theories of the soul threw over him their blandishments. Skepticism was the Delilah that shore his locks off, and all the Philistines of doubt and darkness and despair were upon him. He died in a very prison of unbelief, his eyes out.

Far back in the country districts—just where I purposely omit to say—there was born one whose fame will last as long as American institutions. His name was the terror of all enemies of free government. He stood, the admired of millions; the nation uncovered in his presence, and when he spoke senates sat breathless under the spell. The plotters against good government attempted to bind him with green withes and weave his locks in a web, yet he walked forth from the enthrallment, not knowing he had burst a bond. But from the wine cup there arose a destroying spirit that came forth to capture his soul. He drank until his eyes grew dim and his knees knocked together and his strength failed. Exhausted with lifelong dissipations he went home to die. Ministers pronounced eloquent eulogiums, and poets sung, and painters sketched, and sculptors chiseled the majestic form into marble, and the world wept, but everywhere it was known that it was strong drink that came like the infamous Delilah and his locks were shown.

From the island of Corsica there started forth a nature charged with unparalleled energies to make thrones tremble and convulse the earth. Piedmont, Naples, Bavaria, Germany, Italy, Austria and England rose up to crush the rising man. At the plunge of bayonets Bastiles burst open. The earth groaned with the agonies of Rivoli, Austerlitz, Saragossa and Eylau. Five million men slain in his wars. Crowns were showered at his feet, and kingdoms hoisted triumphal arches to let him pass under, and Europe was lighted up at the conflagration of consuming cities. He could almost have made a causeway of human bones between Lisbon and Moscow. No power short of the omnipotent God could arrest him. But out of the ocean of human blood there arose a spirit in which the conqueror found more than a match. The very ambition that had rocked the world was now to be his destroyer. It grasped for too much, and in its effort lost all. He reached up after the scepter of universal dominion, but slipped and fell back into desolation and banishment. The American ship, damaged of the storm, to-day puts in at St. Helena and the crew go up to see the spot where the French exile expired in loneliness and disgrace, the mightiest of all Samsons shorn of his locks by ambition, that most merciless of all Delilahs.

I have no time to enumerate. Evil associates, sudden successes, spendthrift habits, miserly proclivities and dissipation are the names of some of the shears with which men are every day made powerless. They have strewn the earth with the carcasses of giants and filled the great prison house with destroyed Samsons, who sit grinding the mills of despair, their locks shorn and their eyes out. If parents only knew to what temptations their children were subjected they would be more earnest in their prayers and more careful about their example. No young man escapes having the pathway of sin pictured in bright colors before him.

The first time I ever saw a city—it was the city of Philadelphia—I was a mere lad. I stopped at a hotel, and I remember in the eventide a corrupt man plied me with his infernal art. He saw I was green. He wanted to show me the sights of the town. He painted the path of sin until it looked like emerald; but I was afraid of him. I shoved back from the basilisk; I made up my mind he was a basilisk. I remember how he wheeled his chair round in front of me, and with a concentrated and diabolic effort attempted to destroy my soul; but there were good angels in the air that night. It was no good resolution on my part, but it was the all encompassing grace of a good God that delivered me. Beware! beware! O young man! There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof is death. If all the victims of an impure life in all lands and ages could be gathered together, they would make a host vaster than that which Xerxes led across the Hellespont, than Timour led across India, than William the Conqueror led across England, than Abou-Bekr led across Syria; and if they could be stretched out in single file across this continent, I think the vanguard of the host would stand on the beach of the Pacific while yet the rear guard stood on the beach of the Atlantic.

I say this not because I expect to reclaim any one that has gone astray in this fearful path, but because I want to utter a warning to those who still maintain their integrity. The cases of reclamation of those who have given themselves fully up to an impure life are so few, probably you do not know one of them. I have seen a good many start out on that road. How many have I seen come back. Not one that I now think of. It seems as if the spell of death is on them and no human voice nor the voice of God can break the spell. Their feet are hoppled, their wrists are handcuffed. They have around them a girdle of reptiles bunched at the waist, fastening them to an iron doom; every time they breathe the forked tongues strike them and they strain to break away until the tendons snap and the blood exudes; and amidst their contortions they cry out: "Take me back to my father's house. Where is mother? Take me home! Take me home!" Do I stand before a man to-day the locks of whose strength are being toyed with, let me tell you to escape lest the shears of destruction take your moral and your spiritual integrity. Do you not see your sandals beginning to curl on that red-hot path? This day in the name of Almighty God I tear off the beautifying veil and the embroidered mantle of this old hag of iniquity, and I show you the ulcers and the bloody ichor and the cancered lip and the parting joints and the macerated limbs and the wriggling putrefaction, and I cry out: Oh, horror of horrors! In the stillness of this Sabbath hour I lift a warning. Remember it is much easier to form bad habits than to get clear of them; in one minute of time you may get into a sin from which all eternity cannot get you out. Oh, that the voice of God's truth might down the voice of Delilah. Come into the ways of pleasantness and the paths of peace, and by the grace of a pardoning God start for thrones of honor and dominion upon which you may reign, rather than travel the road to a dungeon where the destroyed grind in the mills of despair, their locks shorn, and their eyes out.

"English as She is Spoke."

Among current mispronunciations is that of putting the accent on the second syllable of "exquisite" instead of on the first, of omitting to pronounce the final syllable of "bona fide," and pronouncing the word as if it was spelled "bona fied," of saying *violet* and *violence* for *violet* and *violence*, and saying *yeaph* for *yes*, and *Gawd* for *God*. The latter word should have the o short as in the German "Gott," though some people fancy that it shows greater reverence to drawl the word, one cannot understand why. A mistake very often made is that of saying "book-ase" for "book-case." Notepaper is a stumbling block to people who also speak rapidly, and they are inclined to call it "not-pepper." One should never say "figger" for "figure," "feller" for "fellow," "cairy" for "carry," "ridikilus" for "ridiculous," "preceive" for "perceive," "et'n'ouse" for "eating-house." One of the most unpleasant varieties of mispronunciation is that of a certain class of New Yorkers who run all their words together, and slide a letter or a sylladle, wherever they can contrive to do so. "S' Nichlat" for "St. Nicholas," "Av'noo," "cloes" for "clothes," "munce" for "months," "diff'nt" for "different," "N'Yawk" for "New York," are familiar instances of this slovenly method of enunciation.—*Florence Howe Hall, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

Burglary and Elopement.

An elopement and a burglary happened simultaneously a few nights ago. The night was dark and an ideal one for both purposes. The lady nervously awaited the appearance of her lover. Suddenly her window rattled. Her heart gave a bound. A voice on the outside said:

"This is lucky, Pete; they forgot to lock this window."

The young woman did not hear this remark, but hastened to the window as it went slowly up. Before the burglar could realize what it meant, she whispered in hurried accents:

"I'm all ready, Simon."

The window being quite near the ground, the young lady jumped to the grass plat. The burglar took in the situation at once, caught the girl by the arm, and hurried off. Burglar Number Two sailed into the window in a jiffy. He secured his plunder, and was in the act of dropping to the ground with it, when a tremulous voice said:

"Are you ready, love?"

He answered simulating a woman's voice, and bade the young lover go in advance of him for a little way. When the electric lights were reached, the lover became alarmed and fled. The girl had similarly discovered her plight and scampered home, where she perched on the front stoop till morning. The family think the girl's lover robbed the house.

Breathing the Germs of Disease.

To inhale the germs of disease with their daily breath is the fate of denizens of malaria-scourged localities everywhere. The endemic atmospheric poison may, however, be reft of its venom and rendered innoxious by a defensive use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This pre-eminently safe and effective remedy and safeguard not only eradicates the disease when developed, but enables the system to safely brave its assaults. Every physical function is confirmed in or restored to regularity, the circulation quickened if sluggish, and a bilious habit, which of itself begets a proneness to both intermittent and remittent types of malarial disease, where extrinsic atmospheric causes exist, powerfully counteracted by this inimitable fortifying and defensive agent, which has, moreover, none of the disagreeable characteristics of a drastic cathartic or an alkaloid. Fever and ague, dumb ague and ague cake, and the *calentura* of the Isthmus, are conquered by it surely, pleasantly. Rheumatism, neuralgia, gout, kidney and bladder troubles, constipation and indigestion yield to it.

Somnambulist Shearing a Sheep.

The other night a young man who lives on a farm near Bochara went to sleep on a sofa after a hard day's work, and had been lying there some time when he got up and went outside. His companions observed that he walked with a staggering gait, but little notice was taken of the matter, as they expected him to rejoin them immediately. The somnambulist (for such he was) passed through three or four gates, untying and retying the fastenings, which are made of rope, and made his way to the wood-shed. There he hung his coat upon a nail, took down a pair of shears he had been using in the day time, and proceeded to sharpen them. He next caught a sheep and had just finished shearing it when he was awakened by the sudden arrival of his friends, who had come with a lantern to search for him. The shock of awakening made him tremble like a leaf, but he soon gained his equanimity. The sheep, we may add, was shorn as well as if the work had been performed in broad daylight, and the night was by no means a clear one.

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VAN WERT, Ohio, July 11, 1889.
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Lawyer—Is he rich?

"No; hasn't a cent."

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SOAP was first mentioned by Pliny, which proves that it's an historical lye.—*New York News.*

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Is but the stepping-stone to those divine institutions, the family and the home, which constitute the very foundation on which our nation rests; and upon the health and strength of the wife and mother depends the sunshine and enjoyment of the home and the prosperity of the family. Thousands of wives, and thousands of single ladies, drag out a weary existence in consequence of perplexing "female disorders," in total ignorance of the fact that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, prolapsus, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation, ulceration and kindred ailments. Guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. All druggists.

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"What makes you think so?" asked his wife.

"'Cause they are so inquisitive."

"You are wrong, as usual," replied she; "the majority of them are males."

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The Tables Turned.

First Club Man—Ah, good morning, Jaggs! Ha, ha, ha! I'll bet your wife gave you fits when you got home last night. You were tight as——

Second Club Man (wildly)—Don't you laugh, you grinning idiot. She wasn't there. She's eloped with a man who don't drink.—*New York Weekly.*

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A POKER party—the Ragpicker. The dentist's motto—too thin.—*New York World.*

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HE is only a success at boating whose life is oar.—*St. Paul Herald.*

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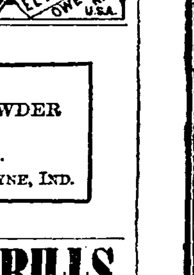
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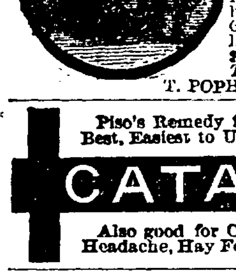
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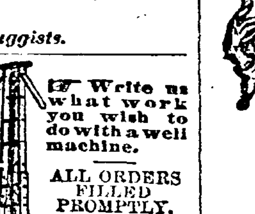
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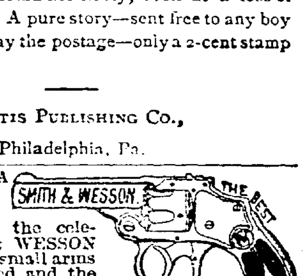
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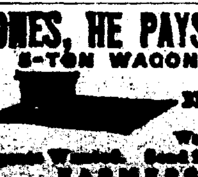
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SABBATH READING.

Reasons Why We Should Be Thankful for What We Have.

THE SURE PRESCRIPTION.

Some of the Terms Applied to the "Great Hereafter"—Religious Training for Women.

The Sure Prescription.

A doctor of divinity had just finished addressing a large Sunday-school. A little girl whose father was a drunkard, stepped up beside him. "Please, doctor, do you know anything that can make folks well that can't be cured?"

"Who is it that can't be cured?"

"Please, it's our papa; he staggers and can't walk straight, and sleeps, and sleeps, and has such headaches, and is cross, and not a bit like he used to be when we were little and he was well; and mamma says there's no doctor in the city that can cure him; and they told me you was from another city, and was so smart, I thought I would ask you. You will cure him, won't you?"

With tears in his eyes and a prayer in his heart, the doctor of divinity wrote a prescription which he told the little girl would cure her father if he would only take it. Home the child ran, and placed in her father's hand the prescription that was to make him well. Vainly had the man struggled to conquer the demon that had chained him. He opened the paper and read, half angrily, half curiously, the words: "The blood of the Lord Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanseth from all sin." The message reached his heart, the blood renewed his life, Christ became his passover out of bondage into liberty.

What They Call It.

Among vague terms applied to the future world are "the great hereafter," "the other world, "futurity," "the great somewhere else," "the after life," "the farther shore," "the spirit world," "the unseen universe," "another life," "the great beyond." It is unnecessary to inform you that "the sweet ultimately" is an American term. A famous Frenchman, when dying, said he was about to go into the "great perhaps." Similar terms are the "dim unknown" and the "unknown dark."

In poetry the future world is "the happy land, far, far away," the "land o' the leal," "the world beyond the stars," "daybreak," "the mansions of light," "Jerusalem the golden," "the better land," "the realms of the blessed," "the happy isles," "beyond the waveless sea," "the fair home above," "the realms of endless day," the celestial shore," "the harbor of rest," "the sovereign, dim, illimitable ground." Camoens terms it "the Lethean dungeon" and "the somber shades avernal." Anglo-Saxon poems refer to "the green wolds of Paradise." Mrs. Barbauld calls it "the brighter clime." Goethe speaks of joining "the ghostly nation." Shakespere terms it "the undiscovered country" and "from whose bourn no traveler returns." Edgar Allan Poe calls it "the distant Aidenn," "the Plutonian shore," and "the Lethean peace of the skies."—*Rare Birds.*

Religious Training for Women.

Says the *Homilitic Review:* Hartford Theological Seminary (Congregational) comes to the front with the announcement of a course for the theological training of women. In their circular the faculty say that "this action is taken to meet the needs specially of women who are desirous of preparing themselve for Christfan teaching, for the missionary field and for any religious work other than the pastorate." The course and regulations are in line with the present arrangements, and enrollment, promotion and degrees will be upon the same basis as those of other students."

The *Spirit of Missions* (P. E.) says: "Rev. Dwight W. Learned, a missionary of the American Board, writes to the *Congregationalist* of the proposed union in Japan between the Presbyterians and the Congregationalists. The doctrinal basis of union is the Apostles and Nicene Creeds and the articles of the Evangelical Alliance. Why not go one step further and take in the Episcopate? That would prepare the way for a union which would comprehend all Protestant Christians, and Japan might lead the way to that unity for which there is deep yearning and fervent prayer among earnest souls everywhere. The Lord grant it in His time."

Professor McCloskie thus writes to the English *Presbyterian Messenger*: "We have passed through a series of non-partisan struggles against the saloon, all with the uniform result of giving the victory to the saloon against temperance. One effect promptly showing itself is a great increase in the consumption of drink, and proposals by the saloon people to carry the struggle to places from which they had been banished. These events are rapidly educating the people. Never before were the Christian people of the country so deeply impressed with the evils of intemperance. They are also losing confidence in political leaders."

The Chicago *Standard* says: "There are important reasons why a building erected for the worship of God should in all respects be regarded as peculiar and unique among edifices reared by human hands. Superstitious reverence for 'sacred places,' is, of course, to be discountenanced; but there is a 'mean' and a 'golden' one between that extreme and the opposite extreme at which the house of worship is simply viewed as a public convenience, just as any ordinary place of gathering might be. When that Baptist house in Providence, R. I., was erected 'for the worship of God and to hold commencements in,' that was going perhaps as far in the direction of secularization as could be approved. At all events, the place where Christians meet to worship God should be for them, and they should try hard to make it for others, unlike all other places of assembling whatever.

SALTNESS OF THE SEA.

The density of the sea—"its specific gravity," to use the language of the the chemist—depends on three things: the amount of salts it holds in solution, the temperature and the pressure. The two former, and particularly the first named, are the most important factors in the question, and as there is a wide difference in these respects in the seas of different parts of the world, so we find that the sea-water shares in these differences.

Salt varies in amount, as the *Drache* observations prove, at different depths, the surface water in the North Sea showing, as might have been expected, the least amount, while in parts of the tropics and elsewhere, exposed to drying winds, great heat, but little rainfall, the greatest amount of salinity is found on the surface.

Yet, even in the limited area of the North Sea, the surface salinity varies considerably, patches of salt above the average being found where the expanse is not affected by the fresh water pouring seaward from the rivers bordering it and other causes.

Similar inequalities are found in every ocean. Enclosed seas, like the Baltic and Black, and Hudson's Bay, owing to the large number of rivers flowing into them, and to the rain and melting ice and snow, are brackish.

Now, if these seas were stagnant, they would in time become almost fresh. But the fresh surface water, flowing out in a steady current, while the salt water pours in with equal persistence as an under-current, the average salinity is maintained with tolerable uniformity, taking the mean of a number of years, though there are periodical fluctuations in this respect.

Again, the Mediterranean and the Red Sea are much salter than the Indian Ocean or the Atlantic, between which they lie. But here again the mean salinity is preserved by a current of oceanic water flowing in on the surface, while an under current of salt, inland water flows outward, these reciprocal movements preventing the stagnation which must otherwise ensue.

"LORD SALISBURY'S" LITTLE TRICK

Charles Smiley, of the Claxton Company, is full of stories. He tells one of a street gamin who held out his ragged cap before Lord Randolph Churchill and Sir Charles Beresford, as they came slowly down the steps of a London club.

"What are you begging for, boy?" asked Beresford as he noticed the little fellow. The boy said he had nothing else to do.

"See here," said Lord Randolph, "if you'll take that stone and hit that policeman in the back of the head I'll give you half a crown."

Nothing loth the boy picked up the stone and let her go. His aim was true, and the "bobby" turned in wrath, chased the gamin and captured him. Shaking him savagely he demanded why he should insult the majesty of the law, as represented in his person, so grossly.

The boy whined that the two gentlemen, who were looking on very much amused, had offered him half a crown to do it, and he would give him one and six of it if he would release him. Dragging the boy up to the two men, he demanded to know what they meant, and asked their names. Sir Charles Beresford gave his name; and the "bobby" humbly touched his hat and begged pardon. Then he asked, Sir Randolph Churchill's name. He, too, gave his name, with same effect on the "bobby."

"You great gents must have your larks," he said, touching his helmet.

"Now, sir," he said, turning to the boy, "what's your name?"

The boy looked up at him, after eyeing the great men, and said, after sticking his thumbs in the armholes of his ragged vest, "I'm Lord Salisbury."—*Chicago Herald.*

IT WAS A TERRIBLE SURPRISE.

A correspondent of the Phillips (Me.) paper tells of a recent encounter which took place between a skunk and a sitting hen. The contest was brief, but the hen came out into the yard at its close in an expeditious manner, that was very noticeable. Both her eyes were closed; she tried to scream fire and murder, but she could not get a gasp of breath with which to scream. She stood on one foot and scratched her head with the other, while her countenance showed the most surprise ever seen on a hen's face. Next she bolted for the road and lay down to rest herself in the dust, and lastly ran into some alders, where she remained over night. This hen has never uttered a single "cluck" or been to her nest since the event came off; but any one can tell when she is around. Her desire to raise a family has passed away.

FANCY AND FACT.

An Irishman, waxing eloquent upon the glories of the old country, declared that a certain nobleman's palace, not far from where he used to live, had "three hundred and twinty-five winders, one winder for ivery day in the year."

"Another man who was complaining of the hard work he had to do, broke out one day: "Well, now, I wish I was home again in my father's foine old castle."

"Your father's foine old castle is it?" said one of his companions. "Sure it was a foine old castle and no mistake. Ye could stand on the roof of yer father's castle put yer arm down the chimney and open the front door.—*Philadelphia Press.*

THE LADIES.

A Budget of Interesting Talk Relating to the Tender Sex.

SOME FEMININE CHARACTERISTICS.

Matters Sober and Satirical, with a Spice of Humor, Prepared Specially for Our Fair Readers.

Woman.

Who saves up for a month for a personal treat and then shares it with the whole family?

Woman.

Who turns deadly ill at blood, yet stands recklessly in its rain in time of war or accident?

Woman.

Who eats scraps for lunch that noble (!) man may have tidbits for dinner?

Woman.

She is a heroine in danger, a coward when looking under the bed. And yet there are "persons" who claim that women do not understand the meaning of the word courageous. It's a libel, for true courage shows in the little things of life. Women are forced to deal with the smaller side. They have to marry men.—*San Francisco Report.*

An Admirable Idea.

Many New York ladies are lending their aid in the formation of working women's clubs. A woman of leisure or wealth, or both, gathers about her a number of working girls to talk over the organization of a club. If the girls favor the idea, they and the leader each invite friends to join with them, and a club is formed. One evening in the week is a social evening; the others are divided, as the members decide, into classes for cooking—always one of the most popular classes—dressmaking, plain sewing, reading, writing, arithmetic, and physical culture. The program varies according to the decision and finances of the club. The club devotes one evening to practical talks. On this evening health, management of money, duties of women, dress, and the thousand other subjects that grow out of living in a world where conditions are constantly changing, are discussed. All take part in the talks that follow the little lecture, and the subjects are usually chosen or suggested by the working members.

A Belle of Grant's Administration.

One of the pretty women of Washington, one who was once a reigning belle, is Mrs. Gen. Belknap, who is still a very beautiful woman, though old enough to have a daughter in society. The now somewhat gloomy and deserted corridors of the Capitol are queer places to go for gossip about pretty women, but in passing a rotunda one recent day I paused to ask Clara Morris a question. Clara Morris is the old woman who keeps the photograph and curio booth near the great rotunda. She has been there for a quarter of a century or more. Once a beautiful woman herself, enjoying the courteous attentions of famous senators and cabinet officers, she has seen and casually known all the capital belles of her time. When I asked this keen observer, who was the prettiest woman in Washington in her day, she promptly replied: "Mrs. Gen. Belknap was, in her prime, the most beautiful woman I ever saw, in Washington or anywhere. She was perfect. Next to her, I think, was Mme. Catacazky, wife of a former minister from Russia. Poor Mme. Catacazky! She was so handsome and bewitching that the wicked gossips couldn't let her alone, and they talked so much about her and a certain cabinet officer that the Russian Government recalled her husband, and shortly after returning to Russia the poor girl died of consumption. Mrs. Belknap is not often seen in Washington society, where she once reigned queen. She has, however, a handsome home and an interesting family of daughters. Her eldest daughter, Alice, inherits her mother's beauty.—*Washington letter to Philadelphia News.*

Georgeous Mrs. Westinghouse.

All last summer Mrs. Westinghouse, wife of the rich air-brake inventor, sat alone in her gorgeous house and not a woman in the place crossed the threshold or sent her a single square of pasteboard intimating the owner's desire to feed her or amuse her in any way. But they talked about her. They talked about very little else. She was the standing topic of conversation, and not a dinner party of the whole season escaped at least one anecdote about the woman whom all reiterated should never be allowed to share their high-bred festivities. And she gave them something to talk about, too—precious food for gossips for which they were profoundly grateful. Perhaps no other aspirant for social honors ever dared be so eccentric before.

Personally she is rather a handsome woman, but she dresses in so remarkable a manner that one losses sight of her face and can only regard her clothes in dazzled astonishment. Upon her head she wears the weirdest of brass-colored wigs; not a "frent," nor a "wave," nor any of those bits of additional hair with which women conceal the ravages of time, but a whole, entire wig of the theatrical sort, and with not the smallest attempt to conceal its aggressive wigginess or make any artful effort to cause it to seem other than it is—a very cheap-looking yellow wig. Her friends say that it is worn, by the physician's advice, for the cure of neuralgia; that her own hair has been almost destroyed by the remedies used to allay the pain; that the slightest touch of cold brings on orual twinges, and that since she must wear this head-covering she is determined to make no effort to deceive others as to its exact nature. Her ideas of the fitness of things kept the New York woman—whose one desire in life is absolute and faultless "correctness" in dress—in a chronic state of speechless astonishment.

Mrs. Westinghouse is a clever horsewoman and rides frequently a beautiful blooded mare whose pedigree rivals the Plantagenets. Whenever she took her rides abroad last summer she got herself up in the most perfect of London-cut. Quorn-cloth habits, with a silk hat and dogskin gloves of the approved type, but she invariably hooked into the belt of her habit skirt a large silver chatelaine with twenty or more belongings, so that she tintinnabulated upon her way much after the fashion of the celebrated lady who wore rings on her fingers and bells on her toes. To complete the picture, she carried over her head an expensive and expansive white lace parasol, whose carved ivory handle fluttered with white satin ribbons. When she appeared with these little additions to her toilet upon the favorite drives the Lenox cottagers did not hesitate to openly stare and comment, and girls in correct driving costume who were going about in their own chapel carts would even go so far as to draw rein and stand still in the road as this queer figure went by. Her toilet on the drive, when she appeared in her own handsome, London-built equipage for an afternoon airing, was equally peculiar. Her dress might be the most perfect creation of Parsian conturieres, and yet with it she would wear a large white knitted hood tied under her chin, with a long pink ostrich feather thrust into its meshes, with the end waving in the wind. Some astonishing eccentricity of the sort made every costume noticeable, and her appearance was always anticipated with interest, for it was known that she would not disappoint the public of some novelty impossible to forecast.

Her costumes, however, were trifles compared with the anecdotes that were related at the Lenox dinner tables of her management of her household. She had a French chef, and was particular that he should always present for her inspection every day, whether she dined alone or not a carefully thought out menu. If this met her views she signed her name at the bottom, and the dinner was served according to the program, but if it did not appeal to her imagination she drew a cross mark down the list, and the whole dinner had to be composed again from the very beginning.

She always dined with a butler in evening dress in attendance and many lackeys in plush to aid him. Even if she sat down to the meal quite alone the whole place was lit with wax candles, the tables loaded with flowers, and all the plush-clad lackeys with knee breeches and powdered hair ranged around the dining-room. Every time she passed to or from her carriage all the footmen were in attendance ranged along in a double row from the front door down to the carriage They all came out and bowed solemnly as she passed between them until the last footman shut the door of the vehicle; and as soon as she was sighted returning the lackeys were summoned and she gained the threshold again between the avenue of plush coats and breeches. But the central figure of the Westinghouse household is the boy George, who is about eight years old. There is a daughter, too; but she does not seem to count for much, all the splendor of the household being lavished on the son heir, who is, by the way, an Italian marquis, as well as the prospective owner of millions of money. The small marquis evidently finds the title such a bore and fights against it so much that he is only required to wear it after 5 o'clock in the afternoon.—*Chicago News.*

"J. N." IMMORTAL NO MORE.

"Say, I'm not the immortal J. N. now; I'm just plain J. N. I've removed that pressure long ago; throwed it all off on the people," indicating with move of the hand the crowds in the street about us. "I stood it as long as I could, but," he added, "I have not revealed all, nor have I lifted the veil. But I must catch a train." He was out of sight almost before I knew it. But I was not surprised at his abrupt daparture, for I never knew anyone to succeed in getting him to talk for five minutes.

I think one reason why he was always treated so kindly by the country editors was because he never bored them. He has been in my office a great many times, and I never knew him to stay five minutes, though I frequently tried to detain him and engage him in conversation, with a view, of course, of finding out something about one of the strangest characters it has been my fortune to meet. Of one thing I feel sure, that not a few editors who see this sketch will at once recognize in it a fairly accurate description of "the immortal J. N."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

DIET AND LONG LIFE.

The Corsican farmers, with whom the average age is greater than among any other people in Europe, live principally on dried fruits and chestnut meal. Shamyl, the heroic Circasian, defied for years all the efforts of the Russian Empire to effect his capture, living among his native mountains with nothing but water to drink and roasted chestnuts for food. Frugality was ranked next to godliness by the ancient philosophers who expressed their belief in the aphorism, "God needs nothing, and he is next to God who can do with next to nothing."

ONLY A QUESTION OF TIME.

Guest (who has been waiting impatiently for his pastry)—I ordered that tapioca pudding at least fifteen minutes ago.

Waiter—Yes, sah. Takes 'bout two hours for tapioca to soak. It'll be along by an' by. 'Ere's one o' the af'noon papers, sah."—*Chicago Tribune.*

THE SLAYER OF BOOTH.

A MAN WHO KNEW BOSTON CORBETT TELLS OF HIS HABITS.

Corbett's Story of the Killing of President Lincoln's Assassin—Corbett's Prayer, Etc.

The writer, says R. B. Hoover in the North American Review, had a personal acquaintance with Boston Corbett, who avenged the death of President Lincoln in so tragic a manner on the night of April 26, 1865.

During the year 1875, while attending a soldiers' reunion of blue and gray, at Caldwell, Ohio, I first met Mr. Corbett. The town was small and an immense crowd had gathered, General Sherman, among others, being present. Corbett and I were assigned to the same room for the night. I found him a nervous, excitable man, always the centre of attraction, with a keen, but wild, look in his eyes, and an interminable restlessness of body and limb. He was then a preacher, regularly ordained, I think. He led a prayer-meeting in the village church while there. He was always well armed, in self-defence, as he explained, and his experience while at Caldwell showed that he had some reason to fear violence. He got into an exciting argument with several men one afternoon over the question as to whether Booth had really been killed at all. Hot words ensued, a rush was made toward Corbett, and in an instant the gleaming barrel of his revolver flashed in the faces of his opponents. It was with considerable difficulty that they were separated and peace restored.

Corbett claimed to those of us whom he considered his friends that he had been hounded for years by men who were high in authority at Washington at the time of the assassination, and that they had caused him to lose several important positions after he went into civil life, and had refused to shake hands with him or to answer his salutation on the street. The only reason he assigned for this was that his bullet had deprived the Washington authorities of an opportunity to make a grand display in the execution of Booth.

Be this as it may, it is certain that Corbett was always on the watch for bodily harm from some source. During the night I shared a bed with him this was exemplified. It was a close, hot night. We slept on the ground floor, with the window raised. Corbett walked the floor for ten minutes after I was in bed. He would frequently clasp his hands and exclaim: "The Lord have mercy on my soul!" At last he knelt down and offered a fervent prayer, after which he placed a large revolver under his pillow and went to bed. He then told me the whole history of that dark night in Virginia.

He said no words could express the resigned hatred, yet heroic look, of Booth's face as it was lighted up by the flames of the tobacco barn in which he had taken refuge from his pursuers. To the call for surrender, Booth hurled back words of scorn and defiance, and turned his back on the troops in derision. Corbett said he could stand it no longer, and, although the orders were to take Booth alive, if possible, he raised his revolver and fired. The wound in Booth's head was said to have been within half an inch of the location of Lincoln's fatal wound.

Corbett went to sleep, and I followed later on, with a restless, troubled sleep, in which I dreamed something which made me awaken Corbett He sat up in bed, drew out his pistol and covered me with it. I assured him it was all a dream, and he calmed down again. For several years afterward I received occasional letters from Mr. Corbett, and he finally drifted to Kansas, where, through the aid of some friends, he was appointed Doorkeeper of the House of Representatives during the winter of 1887. While there his mind became seriously affected, and he suddenly appeared in the House one morning with a revolver in each hand, and attempted to kill the speaker and others. He was promptly removed to the insane asylum.

Early in the year 1887, and while he was in the State House at Topeka, I sent a note to Corbett, asking him to write an account of the capture and death of Booth, which he did. A copy of his reply is given herewith. I have every reason to think Mr. Corbett's memory was in fair condition when he wrote the article, and it may safely be accepted as a correct narration of the incidents of a dark hour in the Nation's history.

BOSTON CORBETT'S OWN STORY.

In camp at Vienna, Va., on the morning of April 15, 1865, the news reached us that President Lincoln had been shot the night before; later news said that he was alive, but there was no hope of his recovery. Our regiment (the Sixth New York Cavalry) was immediately ordered out in pursuit of the assassin. Deployed as skirmishers, we advanced down to the Potomac River. When near the river we saw the flag at half-mast on one of the forts, and we knew that our President was dead. We returned to our camp unsuccessful, but were soon afterward sent to Washington, to go in any direction required to scout for Booth.

Our regiment was soon cut up into detachments, all engaged in the same work, under different leaders, Colonel N. B. Switzer commanding the main body of the men; Major Bosworth, another portion of our command; another party under command of First Lieutenant Ed. P. Doherty, with twenty-six enlisted men, also accompanied by two detectives, to aid in the capture. They had photographs of Booth, Herold and Surratt.

At the Sixty-sixth street wharf we took the steam tug John S. Ide, under Captain Henry Wilson, who conveyed us to Belle Plain, where we landed and at once began the search between the two rivers—Potomac and Rappahannock. At Port Conway the ferryman recognized two of the pictures and said: "These two men crossed my ferry yesterday. Willie, J. H.," he said, "aided them on their way, giving Booth a lift on his horse after crossing the river." We followed the clue given, captured J. H., who was compelled to guide us to the place where he had left the men. Arriving at Garrett's farm, the Lieutenant said to me: "Booth is in that house; ride through the command and see that every man's pistol is in readiness for use." I did so, and supplied two of our men with caps for their revolvers who were out of caps.

On entering the premises we found the men were no longer in the house, but had taken refuge in the barn. A surrender was demanded and refused, Booth declaring that he would not be taken alive. After much parleying Herold concluded to surrender, and was at once put under guard. The tobacco-barn was then fired by Conger, the detective, and Booth could then be seen. A single shot from a Colt's revolver brought him down, and the capture was effected. A doctor was sent for, who pronounced the wound fatal. Inside of three hours he was dead. Mr. Conger chose me as an escort, and we started for Belle Plain, and he there took steamer for Washington, and before evening closed the news had flashed over the wires that Booth was taken.

April 26, 1865, was the day when God avenged Abraham Lincoln's death.

Our captive was deposited on the monitor Montauk, at the navy yard at Washington.

During the intervals of our different scouts I attended prayer meeting one night at Wesley Chapel. The leader said: "Brother Corbett, lead in prayer." I prayed, "O Lord, lay not innocent blood to our charge; but bring the guilty speedily to punishment." Afterward, when the assassin lay at my feet, a wounded man, and I saw the bullet had taken effect about an inch back of the ear, and I remembered that Mr. Lincoln was wounded about that part of the head, I said: "What a God we serve! I little thought, when I offered that prayer a week ago, that it would be answered in this way."

BOSTON CORBETT,
Late Sergt. Co. L, Sixth N. Y. Cavalry.
Written at Topeka, Kan., January 19, 1887.

JEWEL-LOVING RUSSIANS.

They Even Adorn Their Houses and Harness With Them.

Perhaps if the Empress of Russia had to make her own bonnet when a girl she got enough of the millinery trade then and really prefers crowns. There is no monarch in Europe who surpasses her in magnificence of attire, which is semi barbaric in its gorgeousness, and at the state balls she is literally a walking Golconda, says a correspondent of the Indianapolis News. The nearest approach to her splendor that has been witnessed in London was the attire of the Indian Princess who attended the Queen's Jubilee.

The Queen had driven through Piccadilly very pale and stern, expecting every moment a mine to explode beneath her feet, or a bomb a la Russe to be hurled from a roof-top, for there were whispers of socialistic threats; her body-guard of princely descendants looked like a river of gold winding through the dark masses of the densely-packed crowd on either side with their uniforms glittering in the sun—but suddenly a great cry of admiration arose from the crowd; it was the carriage of the Indian Princess which had come in sight, and now the river of gold was changed to a river of diamonds, for she was literally covered from head to foot with jewels.

As you approach the state drawing-room of the Princess Dagmar, of Denmark, Empress of all the Russias, you perceive that the doors, thickly overlaid with gold, are also incrusted with jewels; great emeralds uncut, amethysts, topaz and turquoise glitter in the brilliantly lighted corridors.

At the door you pause, dazzled with the gleam of 30,000 candles set in crystal, and beneath them, before the golden throne, blazes the beautiful woman, sister to the Princess of Wales, who holds her own amidst all these splendors with the simple dignity of the Cinderella Princess who made her own bonnet in the little kingdom by the sea.

Her robes are stiff with diamonds and the strands of priceless pearls, and with their great pear-shaped pendants fall like a net work nearly to her feet. Scarcely an inch of textile fabric can be seen, for the entire train is covered with embroidery in gold and pearls and lined with Russian sable.

The imperial treasures are beyond calculation, but they are for use and not merely kept as the curiosities of a former age—the great antique crowns with the finest rubies and diamonds in the world, the sceptre with the wonderful Orloff diamond in its head, are brought out and used for different state ceremonials—the people given a sight of them—and at the royal banquets the gold and jewelled plate is taken from the cabinets and spread for the feast.

A politician once proudly showed me a pearl which he dug from his goblet with a penknife when official position gave him entree to one of these scenes of splendor. Even the carriages and harness are covered with jewels.

One room in the palace is entirely lined with amber, walls, ceiling, columns, doors, everything—the frieze, elaborately carved, being Roman arabesques in transparent amber on an opaque ground. The capitals of the pillars are inlaid with topaz. When the Czarina receives here she wears a dress of cloth of gold covered with gold embroidery, topaz and yellow diamonds.

The Russians adore jewels. The court ladies all have the most wonderful parures, while the twenty-five Grand Dukes with their splendid uniforms and foreign orders make a never-to-be-forgotten spectacle with their splendid forms and blond mustaches.

A Dying Dolphin.

A sailor on the United States Fish Commission steamer Albatross speared a dolphin one day in the Gulf Stream. For several days there had been a school around, probably attracted by the refuse thrown overboard, by the brilliant light at night and by the cuttle-fish that kept near the vessel. They usually remained many feet below the surface, and, viewed through the deep azure-blue waters of the Gulf Stream, the different colors of their bodies reflected in the sunlight, and again in the electric light, were beautiful in an extreme degree. At last one, coming too near the surface, received a fatal wound and was successfully brought on deck. No one can exaggerate the weird beauty of the sight as the fish in its last struggles changes through all its various hues. One can see the colors disappear, to be followed by others. Beginning with the head, they seem to sweep as a wave over the body. Blue gives place to white, then a light yellow, which in turn changes to a golden, and following this a copper-colored tint; and so on through all conceivable hues until finally, the end having come, change is interrupted in its course, and two tints are left in possession of the body—one in the act of disappearing, the other about to spread itself over the surface. That portion exposed to the sunlight changes very rapidly, while the under side is less gorgeous. Here we see a peculiar property possessed by many animals widely separated in the scale of life—that of changing color at will, either to suit the surrounding shade, as illustrated in the chameleon and dolphin, or to attract certain kinds of prey, as seen in many of the lower marine animals.—[Popular Science Monthly.

The Chambermaid Cure.

The Queen of Sweden is undergoing peculiar treatment to restore her nerves to a normal condition. Her doctors have ordered her to rise early, make her own bed and dust and sweep the room. She has to take a walk in the garden before breakfast, work among the flowers afterward, and lead an active out-door existence all day long. Already the Queen has been benefited by this curious cure—the chambermaid treatment, as it is called.

INDIANA HAPPENINGS.

EVENTS AND INCIDENTS THAT HAVE LATELY OCCURRED.

An Interesting Summary of the More Important Doings of Our Neighbors—Weddings and Deaths—Crime, Casualties and General News Notes.

Heirs to $2 000,000.

A strange streak of good fortune has struck the Hayes family in Pike County. A few years ago Grandfather Twitty Hayes died in South Carolina, and left an immense estate, valued at several million dollars, to John Hayes, who has just died, and his heirs. William Hayes (an eccentric character, known as "Pike County Bill"), Twitty Hayes and Eliza Miley (wife of George Miley, deceased), and John Hayes, all living in Pike County. John Hayes, of South Carolina, administrator of the estate, is in this county now looking up the heirs. Pike County Bill will get $62,000, and Solomon Rhodes, who married a Hayes, gets $4,400. There will be $2,000,000 distributed among the heirs. A few years ago ex-President R. B. Hayes's family filed suit against the estate, but failed to establish their claim, as nearer relatives were found. They say that there is more property to be sold, and there will be still more money coming.

Eleventh Cavalry Reunion.

The sixth annual reunion of the Eleventh Indiana Cavalry which was held at Pendleton, was the most successful the association has ever held. One of the pleasing incidents of the reunion was the presentation of a gold watch and chain by Maj. J. C. Hannum, of Delphi, in behalf of his comrades, to E. W. Collis, of this place, who has been their efficient secretary for the past five years, and was again unanimously elected to serve for the coming year. The following officers were elected to serve until their next meeting: President, Maj. E. Shewalter, of Portland; First Vice President, R. H. Crowder, of Sullivan; Second Vice President, Capt. Sanford Sewell, of Greencastle; Secretary, E. W. Collis, of Pendleton; Treasurer, D. M. Burns, of Lebanon. After a spirited but good-natured discussion, they decided to hold their next reunion at Portland in September, 1890.

Kidnaped Her Child.

Mrs. Frank Nuckolls kidnaped her 8-year-old son from the city school building at Crawfordsville. Last week the divorce suit of Mrs. Nuckolls was in court, and a divorce refused, but the father was given the custody of the boy. When Mrs. Nuckolls went after the boy she took with her Mrs. J. T. Wallace, who held the horse while Mrs. Nuckolls went into the school-house and got the boy. Word was at once sent to the police, and a search warrant was issued by the court. The boy was found at the residence of G. W. Paul in the country. Mr. Paul is the step-father of Mrs. Nuckolls, and the attorney whose actions are to be investigated by the court. Warrants were at once issued against Mrs. Nuckolls and Mrs. Wallace for contempt of court.

Fatal Accident at a Saw-Mill.

A fatal accident is reported from North Manchester, Wabash County. Joseph Turner was resawing an ash board, about three feet long, at the saw-mill of Scott Dunbar when it caught in the saw, and, flying back, the end struck Turner between the eyes with terrific force. Both eyes were knocked out, and almost the lower part of his face torn away, having an ugly hole larger than a man's fist, and exposing the brain. Turner lived for a few hours, after this accident, and was conscious. He was 60 years old, and his home was at Milan, Mich., where he had a wife and several children.

Patents Issued to Indiana Inventors.

Indiana inventors have been granted patents as follows: Jacob Albin, Seymour, carpet tacking and stretching machine; Peter Anderson, assignor to H. G. Olds, Fort Wayne, fifth wheel for vehicles; Elon E. Cass, Noblesville, bed bottom; Frank P. Cox, Terre Haute, arc lamp; William R. Cunningham, assignor to Wallace Manufacturing Company, Frankfort, machine for cutting brick or other clay products; Josiah O. Keller and D. D. Weisell, Fort Wayne, dental vulcanizer; Winfield W. Mullen and F. M. Mullen, Bunker Hill, grain drill; John J. Stedman, La Porte, dental plate.

Minor State Items.

—Ed McHenry was fatally kicked by a horse at Jeffersonville.

—The Logansport Presbytery will meet next year at south Bend.

—Two new gas wells have been struck in the vicinity of Montpelier.

—The reunion of the Sixty-third Regiment will be held next year at Frankfort.

—The purchase price of the Terre Haute Nail Works, which recently changed hands, was $50,000.

—June Jones, aged 7 years, living near Crawfordsville, has died from the effects of being kicked in the breast by a horse.

—A successful movement has been inaugurated for the formation of a Presbyterian church at Hazelrigg, Boone County.

—Christ. Hartman, a boy 8 years old, was run over and instantly killed by a Pittsburgh switch engine at Fort Wayne.

—A Christian Church has been organized at Mace, Montgomery County, with twenty members. A church building will be erected to cost $1,000.

—Two more great gas wells have deen struck near Winchester, one by the electric light company, of that city, and the other by a company of ten citizens.

—Christopher Bodde, a prominent citizen of Seymour, was thrown from his wagon and run over by a runaway team. His injuries are probably fatal.

—At Sevastopol, Kosciusko County, J. H. Mollenhauer committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid. He was poverty stricken, with a large family on his hands.

—John Murray was arrested at Terre Haute for the alleged assault upon Sister Camille, at Emporia, Kan., but had no difficulty in proving an alibi and was released.

—Peter Flynn has brought suit against John Wampler and Jim McGilliard, of Crawfordsville, for $1,000 damages, resulting from the defendents selling him a loaded cigar. His eyes were badly injured, and he cannot work, though he has a family dependent upon him for support.

—A—

CORNER

—ON—

TOWELS.

To-morrow, and until sold, we are going to give a sale of

TOWELS

Towels that are good and Towels that will save you money. The biggest lot of Towels brought here at one time.

IN THE FIRST PLACE

These Towels are all Linen, and that they're cheap enough you will acknowledge yourself.

They are piled near the front entrance with thousands in reserve.

GLASS TOWELS

Fringed, 6 1-4c, 8c, 10c, 11c.

Huck Towels

8c, 10c, 12 1-2c, 15c, 18c, 20c.

The value of each number you will see at a glance.

Damask Towels !

at one-third off their value.

One Lot Fancy Damask Towels,

Handsome Borders, at 23c.

They're Beauties.

Some That Are Finer,

But every Towel under what they are worth.

Come and Get Some Cheap Towels.

ROOT & COMPANY

MEATS DOWN.

Round Steak 9c pound or 3 pounds for 25c.
Chuck Steak 7c pound or 4 pounds for 25c.
Beef Roast 8c pound.
Boiling Beef 4c pound.
Pork Chops 8c pound.
Boiling Pork 7c pound.
Pork Sausage 10c pound or 3 pounds for 25c.
Boneless Corned Beef 6c pound.
Sugar Cured Hams 10c pound.
Smoked Shoulders 7c pound.
Bacon 9c pound.
Kettle Rendered Lard 10c pound.
Liver always on hand.
Every purchaser buying $1.00 worth or more is entitled to one street car ticket.

18-1m E. RICH, 22 Harrison street.

TOENSING & LUHMANN

Having recently purchased the renovating establishment of Mr. G. Schroeder, at 125 Calhoun street, are pleased to announce that they are well prepared for renovating, cleaning and repairing goods. They invite their friends and the public generally, to give them a call and by their superior quality of work, they will merit patronage.

Toensing & Luhmann.

TO-NIGHT !

Special Bargains

—IN OUR—

Notion Department !

NEW FALL GLOVES.

NEW LACES!

A complete Stock of

"FAIR and SQUARE"

RIBBONS

In all the New Shades.

New Fall Hosiery !

For this evening's trade we offer special drives in every department.

We invite you to call.

M. FRANK & CO.,

BEE HIVE

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, OCT. 5, 1889.

LOCAL NEWS.

Temple to-night.

Gen. Reub Williams, of Warsaw, is in the city.

The Wabash will sell excursion rates to the St. Louis fair.

Anthony Wayne post, G. A. R., held a regular meeting last night.

The price of natural gas in North Indianapolis has advanced 20 per cent.

Mr. W. M. Leedy, advertising man on THE SENTINEL, is at Monroeville to-day.

John C. Kensil, chairman of the judiciary committee, has called a meeting for this evening.

The fourth floor of the new Schmitz block has been rented to the railroad engineers for $400 per year.

The Hebrew merchants closed their houses of business to-day in observance of the Day of Atonement services.

Mr. R. J. Fisher left for Chicago last night to meet Mrs. Fisher, who has been in the west for eighteen months.

Incendiaries set fire to the residence of Adam Baker, in Monroe township, Monday night last and destroyed the house.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe H. Schwertzgen gave a very pleasant card party at their home, No. 157 East Main street, last evening.

Some departments of the organ factory will be shut down next week, to allow other departments to catch up with the work.

"Yom Kippur," which is being observed by our Hebrew people to-day, is the most sacred of the Jewish holy days of the year.

Mr. John Muldoon, the painter, has secured the contract for painting and setting glass at the French brewery. It is a large contract.

The torn-up condition of the streets causes much remark on the part of strangers coming into the city. It means improvement.

Mr. Harry Metzgar, clerk of the circuit court, will leave on a western trip probably next week. He will take in Kansas City and other places.

Freight traffic has been of sufficient proportions this year to create a feeling of supreme satisfaction among the freight agents of the various lines.

Mr. R. G. Thompson, of the Wabash, was confined to his room at the Aldine hotel, yesterday, by sickness. He is better to-day and able to be on duty.

Mr. Robert Douglass, of the Wabash ticket office, leaves to-day for Three Mile Bay, N. Y., where he will join his brother Joe, who is there with his wife.

Mr. Cutler, a son of the foreman of Winch's spoke factory, after a severe attack of acute articular rheumatism, is convalescent under the care of Dr. H. S. Myers.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger went to Remington, Ind., to-day to conduct confirmation services to-morrow. Monday the distinguished prelate will officiate at Reynolds, Ind.

Mr. August Detzer, the popular druggist, is troubled with a glandular swelling of the neck. He has been affected for several months by the swelling and has been under the care of physicians.

The postoffice under the new administration it seems cannot be conducted with the economy ex-Postmaster Kaough exercised. The force is to be increased, a new distributing clerk having been applied for.

Frank C. Drake, H. S. Miller, F. A. Dunker, L. B. Perrin, Chicago; J. Fiser, Avondale, Mass.; J. N. Stult, Cleveland; E. P. Ford, W. H. Fleming, J. W. Heller, R. L. Smith, city, are among the guests at the Aldine.

The Salimonie Gas company has raised the price of gas, at Montpelier, taking effect the 1st of October. The citizens are now talking of putting down two or three wells and when paid out donate them to the town.

A very pleasant surprise party was given Thursday evening, at his home on Elm street, in honor of Mr. A. Baker. The features of the evening were dancing and other amusements. A delicious repast was served the guests.

The Eighty-ninth regimental reunion at Portland, Ind., was a grand success, more than 200 being present. Among the features of the day was the address of welcome by Miss Hayes and speeches by Chaplain McCarty and M. V. B. Spencer, of this city.

Mr. Robert Brackenridge, formerly of this city, now of Ontario, Cal., sends a a copy of the Ontario *Observer*, a sixteen page paper, setting forth the advantages of that Eden of the west. Mr. Brackenridge is a son of Trustee Brackenridge, of this city. He is nicely located out there.

While walking about his residence, yesterday, Mr. M. L. Albrecht sustained a very severe injury and one that will confine him to his house for some days. A heavy barrel fell on his right ankle and fractured the bones of the joint in two or three places. Dr. Greenawalt attends him.

The Sunday newspaper project seems to have fallen flat. By reason of a scarcity of funds and other impediments the publication of the paper has been abandoned. Mr. Will Wilson was one of the principals in the scheme and the Archer Bros. and Mr. Geo. Busse were deeply interested. It had been arranged to retain Mr. Pete Pernot as editor-in-chief of the newspaper.

Mr. W. V. Douglass has returned from Chicago.

'Squire Hays was at Columbia City yesterday on legal business.

The ladies of Sion S. Bass W. R. C. give a bean soup social to-night.

Mr. Charles Shirmeyer, the ex-mail carrier, is now a street car driver.

Mrs. Jesse L. Williams will return home from Terre Haute next week.

Mr. Frank Schell has accepted a position in County Auditor Niezer's office.

The Catholic Knights will hold a meeting to-morrow and elect new members.

Mr. Thomas Sinclair, jr., clerk for Mayor D. L. Harding, was twenty years old yesterday.

Mrs. H. H. Barcus and Mrs. Phoebe Barcus, of Lafayette, will spend Sunday at Bluffton.

Mrs. Adam Kuntz, of Nebraska, who underwent a dangerous surgical operation, is recovering.

Miss Worthington, daughter of Supt. W. W. Worthington, left to-day for Cananduagua, N. Y.

The annual election of officers of the Congregational church, will take place on next Wednesday evening.

Mrs. James E. Graham is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Gotschell, and sister, Mrs. Dr. Henning, of Canton, Ohio.

Ex-Councilman Edmund Lincoln is some better and he will leave shortly for St. Louis Springs, Mich., for treatment.

Mrs. George S. Knight's company played at Logansport last night. Mr. Fred Beach, jr., left for that point yesterday.

"On the Hudson" will have its first production in this city October 9. Miss Estelle Clayton is supported by an excellent company.

Miss Mollie Karns, who has been visiting her uncle, Nathaniel Havens, of 53 Maumee avenue, left to-day to visit friends at Findlay, Ohio.

A plumber for John Pressler named Thomas McTee, left for parts unknown yesterday, taking with him a kit of tools belonging to his employer.

Mr. E. W. Cook, cashier of the Wabash freight office, returned yesterday with his wife and children from a delightful two weeks' trip in the west.

The four year old daughter of Mr. John Witwer, of 50 Chicago street, died yesterday of rheumatism. The body was sent to Plymouth, Ind., for burial.

Seats for "Lights and Shadows" are now on sale. The water scene in this production is said to be quite realistic. The company appears at the Temple, Monday.

To-night the Fort Wayne Commandery, No. 4, K. T., will leave on a second section of No. 8 on the Pittsburg for Washington. The train leaves about eight o'clock.

Mr. James Ryan has severed his connection with the Adams Express company of this city, to accept a more responsible position of the same company at St. Louis.

Messrs. David Marx and family and Leopold Levy and family, of Huntington, are in the city for the purpose of attending the services held commemorative of Yom Kippur.

The four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Christ Cramer, of 221 Madison street, fell from a grape arbor Thursday evening and suffered a fracture of the collar bone.

Real estate transfers: John Forbing to Frederick Zollinger, lots 12 and 13, Forbing's sub division, $750; Montgomery Hamilton to Ella Threadgall, lot 279, Hamilton's Fourth addition, $400.

Mr. Fred Tegeder, an old man employed as driver at Olds wagon works, met with an accident late last yesterday afternoon by which one leg was fractured. Dr. McCausland reduced the fracture.

Mr. Robert Dreibelbiss, of the Dreibelbiss Abstract agency, who has been ill for several weeks is considerably better but complains of still being weak on his "pins." He will soon be able to be at his office.

R. Gates Rice, New York; John McLaughlin, Chicago; Thos. H. Lahr, Pittsburg; Charles E. Dark, Indianapolis; L. Van Ostwood, Buffalo; S. H. Stevenson, Topeka; R. A. Spears, Wheeling, W. Va.; James Bartlett, Toledo, are among the guests at the Wayne.

A large volume, the contents of which deal with the pathos and happiness, the tragedy and comedy of life in large chunks, has just been issued by Secretary Metcalf, of the state board of health, under the title of "Public Health." For persons who enjoy that kind of reading this book contains just the kind of reading they will enjoy.

Warsaw *Times*: "A brakeman, whose home is at Fort Wayne and whose name is Pat Phinney, had his right hand so badly mashed while coupling cars at this place to-day that the index finger had to be amputated. The little finger was also badly lacerated. He was taken to Dr. Burket's office, where his wound was dressed by Dr. B., assisted by Drs. Chandler and Shackelford."

At North Manchester yesterday two Fort Wayne horses were entered in the races, and both took second money in the race in which they started. In the 2:40 trot Susie B., owned by S. B. Bond, of this city, trotted the first heat to a tie with Rowena Sprague. Susie B. won the second heat in 2:34, the best time of the race, but was beaten in the next heats by Sprague and was only able to secure second money. In the free-for-all trot Else B., owned by A. D. Crenler, of this city, took second money.

Mr. Emmet McDonald is on the sick list.

Mr. John Pressler had a telephone placed to-day.

Judge O'Rourke did not convene the circuit court to-day.

Mr. Frank Kuntz, who was kicked by a horse, is able to sit up.

The teachers of the public schools received their salaries to-day.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. William Lamley, of Lake township—a boy.

October is the month of the Holy Rosary in the Catholic church.

Mr. J. W. Hayden will accompany the Knights Templar to Washington.

Mr. Robert Dreibelbiss was on the streets to-day the first time since his six weeks' illness.

Mr. John Baxter, a street car driver, has resigned and his place has been filled by H. Walda.

The painters are giving the Moellering building, on Lafayette street, the finishing touches.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lamley, of Lake township, are the happy parents of new twin boys.

Messrs. T. J. Rodabaugh and George W. Lowe will leave the first part of next week for Kankakee.

Philip Adair, of Monroeville, was arraigned before 'Squire France to-day for surety of the peace.

Two natural gas employes skipped out this morning leaving the Darrow house board bill in the dim distance.

Miss Schults, who taught in the New Haven schools, has accepted a position in County Recorder Thompson's office.

Mr. Walter Wells, of W. L. Carnahan & Co.'s, had his left wrist fractured a few days ago and is now on the retired list.

The Old Fort Pulley works to day shipped to the Diamond Match company, at Wabash, a large order of pulleys.

Master Jesse Harrison, of Columbia City, is visiting his friend, Master Frank Davis, son of Yardmaster Will Davis.

Mr. William L. Moellering, the druggist, is negotiating for a lease on the corner store room in the elegant new Schmitz block.

Daniel Hogan and James Lanigan were arrested for intoxication by Officer Richter last night. They paid their fines this morning.

New office furniture for the Salimonie company arrived to-day. The natural gas office will be the most handsomely furnished in the city.

Mr. Al. Kinnaird formerly of the Pittsburg machine shops, has accepted a position as night foreman in the Wabash round house at Chicago.

Rev. R. M. Barns will lay the corner stone of a new Methodist church at Peru on Monday, the 17th inst. The building will cost $25,000.

The Pottlitzer Bros. have leased additional store room in the old quarters of Falk & Lamley, on Columbia street, which will be used by them for storage.

The county commissioners met to-day and let the contract for grading bridge approaches in Monroe township and also let the contract for hauling the iron for the new bridge.

The result of to-day's base ball games will decide the championship in the league race. It lies between New York and Chicago. Lovers of base ball await the result with interest.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Susanna Burlager occurred this morning from St. Mary's Catholic church. The deceased was the widow of the drayman who fell dead several years ago.

Miss Jennie Pierson, who has been engaged as head trimmer at Angola, Ind., returned home to visit her parents for a few days and to attend the millinery opening of Adams & Armstrong.

Judge Chapin convened the superior court to-day. The case of Hannah Wort vs. John W. McKinley and Daniel Rhodes was dismissed at defendants' costs; Turner vs. Turner et al., a partition was ordered.

The classes at the R. R. Dept. Y. M. C. A. are filling up rapidly, and as their membership is to be limited those desiring to join them should do so at once, as it is expected that work in some of them will begin next week. Instruction free to their members.

Last evening, at the residence of Mr. Max Frankenstein, the druggist, Mr. John C. Wagner, the musician, celebrated his thirty-eighth birthday and Mr. and Mrs. Frankenstein their third wedding anniversary, the occasions falling upon the same date.

Decatur *Democrat*: "Herman Yeager returned from Cleveland last Thursday where a nasal operation was performed for catarrh. On last Saturday at noon a nasal artery bursted and he began to bleed profusely and for a time it was feared he would bleed to death. But we are glad to note that he is gradually improving and will recover.' Dr. Myers, of Fort Wayne, was called in consultation with Dr. Jelleff, Monday morning, and was very hopeful of his recovery."

Mr. John F. Rodabaugh has resigned as deputy prosecuting attorney to J. M. Robinson, to take effect the 21st inst., when he will have filled the deputyship two years. Mr. Robinson has appointed Mr. Emerick, a son of Mr. John P. Emerick, of Pleasant township, as his deputy. The new appointee has been a school teacher for several years. He will have his office in the grand jury room in the court house. Mr. Rodabaugh will hereafter devote his time to his law practice and real estate business. He has served in an able way and he will be missed as deputy prosecutor.

A FATAL FALL.

The Venerable Mother of Dr. Smith, of Hoagland, Dies From an Accident.

To-day, at Hoagland, this county, occurred the funeral of the venerable mother of Dr. Smith, a resident of that place, and a well known physician in the county.

The lady arrived four days ago to visit her son, and while alighting from the cars fell against a railing of the car, receiving injuries which proved fatal.

Ball Games.

The games played yesterday were as follows:

National league—Cleveland 1, New York 6; Indianapolis 6, Washington 5; Chicago 3, Philadelphia 0; Pittsburg 3, Boston, 4.

American associaon—Baltimore 6, Columbus 11; Cincinnati 9, Louisville 2.

Pennsylvania Chestnuts.

Choice Mountain Chestnuts, 25c quart.

FRUIT HOUSE.

If you wish to save money and go home feeling at peace with all the world, buy your footwear at the

NEW YORK SHOE STORE,
36 Calhoun Street.

The general offices of the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville railroad (Muncie Route) are now located in the Trentman building. 76 Calhoun street. If you are contemplating a trip of any kind it will pay you to call and see the advantages and low rates offered by this line. It is our intention to make this office an information bureau for tourists and the traveling public and full particulars will be cheerfully furnished at all times. Telephone call, 245. 5-tf

W. H. FISHER, G. P. & T. A.,
Trentman Building, 76 Calhoun St.

Potatoes Reduced 10c Bushel.

Choice potatoes, 30c bushel.
Jersey Sweet Potatoes, 35c peck

FRUIT HOUSE.

Excursion Rates to S. Louis.

The Wabash railroad will sell tickets to St. Louis on account of the great St. Louis Fair, October 7 to 14. good for return passage up to and including October 14, at the extremely low rate of $10.45, round trip. 5-6t

Home Made Cider.

Choice Sweet Cider, 15c gallon.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Harvest Excursion to Points South.

On October 8 the "Muncie Route" will sell tickets to points in Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, Florida and Louisiana at one fare for the round trip until Nov. 8, 1889. For full information in regard to route, rates, tickets, etc., call on or address

W. H. FISHER, G. P. & T. A.,
Trentman Building, 76 Calhoun Street.
Telephone, No. 245.

Postmaster Higgins to-day supplied the mail carriers with new patent mail sacks.

FOOLISH PREJUDICE.

How Some People Allow a Word, against which They have a Prejudice, to stand in the way of their own Well-being.

The old lady who would not allow her son to have a fiddle, but was willing he should have a violin, is a fair example of the foolish prejudice which very many people have against certain words. Many persons might refuse to take Chloride of Sodium, but would use salt, which is the same thing. Now it is this class of people who usually have a deep prejudice against the words alcohol or whiskey. They know that somebody has abused the use of these articles and hence they denounce them altogether, in spite of the fact that the best scientists and the leading physicians of the present day advocate and use them constantly.

Prof. Austin Flint, of Bellevue (New York) college, says: "The judicious use of alcoholic stimulants is one of the striking characteristics of progress in the practice of medicine during the last half century."

Prof. Joseph Farrish, the distinguished author, says: "We know that alcohol will steady the heart, slow the pulse, warm the skin, calm excitement, and we ought to use it."

Prof. M. L. Greenleaf, the well-known author, says: "An intelligent comprehension of the action of alcohol and whiskey, will have a greater influence in promoting temperance than adhesion to a dogma."

Such high scientific authorities show that pure whiskey should be used as a household remedy. No father or mother need hesitate for a moment to administer Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey to the children, and it is simply bigotry to allow the word whiskey, which is the name of this medicine, to stand in the way of the wonderful benefits to be derived from its use. It should be remembered, however, that these effects are only to be secured by the use of a pure medicinal whiskey like Duffy's and care should be taken to use no other.

Report of the Condition

—OF THE—

OLD NATIONAL BANK

—OF—

FORT - WAYNE,

At Fort Wayne, in the State of Indiana, at the close of business, September 30th, 1889.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$ 763,971 15
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	11,184 61
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	50,000 00
U. S. bonds on hand	2,550 00
Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages	2,908 73
Due from approved reserve agents.	285,296 38
Due from other National banks	30,221 94
Due from State banks and bankers	2,023 63
Real estate, furniture and fixtures	12,000 00
Current expenses and taxes paid	4,845 74
Checks and other cash items	9,297 32
Bills of other banks	12,032 00
Fractional paper currency, nickles, and cents	928 60
Specie	60,179 85
Legal tender notes	51,456 00
Redemption fund with U. S. treasurer (5 per cent of circulation).	2,250 00
Due from U. S. treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund	5,000 00
Total	$ 1,312,215 97

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 350,000 00
Surplus fund	70,000 00
Undivided profits	50,935 29
National bank notes outstanding	45,000 00
Dividends unpaid	600 00
Individual deposits subject to check	639,821 02
Demand certificates of deposit	132,621 92
Due to other National banks	15 993 57
Due to State banks and bankers	17,244 17
Total	$ 1,312,215 97

State of Indiana, County of Allen, ss:

I, Jared D. Bond, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. D. BOND, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of October, 1889.

PAUL F. KUHNE,
Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
S. D. BOND,
O. F. MORGAN,
HENRY C. PAUL,
Directors.

Men's Solid Working Shoes, $1.00.

Men's Solid Working Boots, $1.96.

Ladies' Pebble Button Shoes, worked holes, 99c.

NEW YORK SHOE STORE,
36 Calhoun Street.

Grapes and Peaches.

Sweet Concord Grapes, 40c basket.
Malaga Grapes, 20c pound.
Freestone Peaches, 35c basket.
Choice Bananas, 15c dozen.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Wonderful, Yet True.

Miss Dr. Harris removes superfluous hairs, moles and other facial blemishes by electricity. A safe and permanent cure. Office 148 Calhoun St. 9 26m1

Excursion rates to the Whitley county fair, Columbia City, Ind., Oct. 8, 9, 10 and 11, 1889. Round trip from Fort Wayne, 75 cents. 2 4t

To the Ladies.

The cheapest place in the city to buy your Millinery is at Miss J. Carroll's, one square south of the Rich hotel. 25-tf

Nothing fishy or improbable about the bargains in footwear at the New York Shoe Store. All goods warranted just as represented and prices 20 per cent. lower than solid goods can be bought elsewhere.

36 Calhoun Street.

Stoves for natural gas, hard and soft coal and wood. A most complete assortment of hardware, cutlery, tinware and house furnishing goods at

W. E. GRIFFITHS,
28tf Broadway Hardware Store.

ROGERS' ROYAL NERVINE

Is warranted to be PURE, HEALTHY and unadulterated by poisonous or injurious drugs.

Read what the talented actress, Helen Dauvray, thinks and writes about ROGERS' ROYAL NERVINE TONIC:

I have used Rogers' Royal Nervine Tonic, and find it an excellent tonic for exhausted nerves, sleeplessness and utter fatigue which comes from over-taxation of the brain.

HELEN DAUVRAY.

New York, May 4, 1889.

It GIVES NEW LIFE and Strength when the body is tired and weak from overwork, mental or physical. $1 per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

SHIRTS ✦ MADE ✦ TO ✦ ORDER.

All the Latest Styles in Fancy Bosoms and French Flannels. All Flannels are shrunken before they are cut. Satisfaction guaranteed.

P. G. KUTTNER,
july 20-3m] 144 CALHOUN ST.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

BIG DRIVES

—IN—

DRY GOODS.

One Bale yard-wide

UNBLEACHED MUSLIN,

At 4c. per Yard.

One Case, good quality,

CANTON ✦ FLANNELS !

At 3 1-2c pr Yard.

100 BOXES Fancy Ruchings

At 10c per yard, worth 25c.

EXTRA BARGAINS

—IN—

Linen Towels!

At 10, 12½ and 25c.

A complete New Line of

Chenille Portierss,
Lace Curtains,
Poles and
Brass Trimmigs,
Roller Shades, &c.

All at Our Usual Low Prices.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Dozois, Beadell & Co.
(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

J. G. THIEME & SON,

Clothiers and Tailors.

SUITS AND OVERCOATS !

FOR FALL ARE NOW

✦READY✦FOR✦INSPECTION.✦

Our stock of Suitings, Overcoat Patterns and Trowserings is more complete than ever.

COR. CLINTON & COLUMBIA.

BOSTON T STORE.

—:o:—

Challenge Hams,
English Breakfast Bacon,
Silver Leaf Flour,
Fresh Roasted Coffee Everyday.

Full Line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, Domestic and Tropical fruits.

—:o:—

No. 20 W. BERRY ST.

TELEPHONE 152.

THIEME BROS'.

THE LEADING

✦TAILORS,✦

are now prepared to show their new fall goods.

Novelties in Overcoats, Suits and Trousers.

A Line of Our

SPECIAL IMPORTATIONS.

We only can show them.

12 West Berry Street.

L. O. HULL,

WALLPAPER

Decorations, Window Curtains, Window Glass

✦PAINTS,✦

Oils, Varnishes, Artists' Materials,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING

Cheapest Place in the City.

No. 90 Calhoun Street.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1889. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

Geo. DeWald & Company.

Our buyers have returned and we are getting in shape for business, therefore we will modestly guarantee, with positive assurance and without the least exaggeration or fear of contradiction, that we can show this week the highest toned, most tasty and by far the most novel

PLUSHES, VELVETS, SATINS, DRESS GOODS, CLOAKS, JERSEYS, SHAWLS, LINENS, WOOLENS, LACE GOODS, UNDERWEAR, GLOVES, HOSIERY AND SMALL HABERDASHERY EVER SHOWN.

GEORGE -|- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

FREE TONTINE POLICY.

If you desire Assurance on your Life, you should secure one of the Equitable's Free Tontine Policies; because it is INDISPUTABLE, NON-FORFEITABLE, UNRESTRICTED.

J. E. OHNHAUS,

AGENT, ROOMS 19 and 20 PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK.

Coverdale & Archer,

No. 24 Harrison Street.

Have always on hand the

BEST COFFEE and TEAS

AT LOWEST PRICES,

Dressed Poultry, Fresh Oysters and Celery Received Daily. Oct4-1mo

Our Fall Line

Of Ladies' and Children's

WRAPS!

Are all in and we can show you something handsome in long garments in

Empire,

Directoire

and Bishop

STYLES!

In all the latest Cloths and Colors.

Our Line of Jackets

Is as popular as ever. See our line of Jackets, with extra Vests, that can be detached.

Newmarkets

—AND—

Gretchens!

For Misses and Children, in

Cloths and Plushes!

And as usual, our prices are the lowest

On Monday Morning

We will place on sale a line of Plain colored

CHINA SILKS!

In all the latest colors. Price, 50 cents a yard. Just the thing for dresses, waists and fancy work.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

54 Calhoun St.

MORMONS MEET.

They Declare the Church Will Live, Thrive and Flourish Despite Its Enemies.

SALT LAKE CITY, Oct. 5.—The sixtieth semi-annual general conference of the Mormon church began yesterday, President Woodruff, of the church presided. A great number of high dignitaries of the church were present, including five of the twelve apostles and George Q. Cannon, of the first presidency.

President Woodruff, in his opening address, predicted that the church would live, thrive and flourish despite its enemies. He declared that it was founded on the word of God and nothing could stay its progress. The saints received all their revelations direct from God, including polygamy. The Lord would, therefore, sustain all those who obeyed his revelations.

Apostle John W. Taylor was the next speaker. He urged his hearers to give unquestioning obedience to the priests of the church, whom he claimed, possessed the spirit of revelation and spoke for God. He bore testimony that President Woodruff and his counsellors were prophets, seers and revelators. The church had God's protection and could not be downed. Implicit obedience in temporal and spiritual things, on the part of the members, were necessary to retain the spirit of God, and fault finding with the priesthood should be avoided as well as criticism of the church authorities.

Several other elders and apostles spoke in the same vein. The church authorities strain every effort to control their people, believing that if they cease to influence them in political matters the ecclesiastical supremacy of the church will suffer.

A GREAT CYCLONE.

The Damage Done by the Great Storm on Carmen Island.

CITY OF MEXICO, Oct. 5.—A full report of the great cyclone on Carmen island, off the coast of Campeche, has been received. The cyclone started about 2 o'clock on the afternoon of the 18th ult. It did not, however, gain its full strength until night. The following morning the shores were strewn with wreckage, there being only one vessel, the Jova del Lobregat, that weathered the great gale out of thirty-five vessels of all kinds in the port.

The hurricane uprooted great trees, which fell upon houses in Carmen, destroying in all over one hundred, and damaging two hundred and fifty others. The big extract factory, the parochial church, and the new hospital were seriously damaged. The authorities are now busily engaged in removing the trees from the streets and searching the ruins for dead bodies. So far only one death from the storm is reported, the captain of the Brigantine Enrique, Mr. R. Alcali, who was killed on the shore. The losses occasioned in the city by the storm are estimated at $500,000.

News of great destruction to other towns near Carmen is now coming in. Paricaldi and Partido have suffered the loss of many houses. In the vicinity of the last named town all crops are a complete loss. In Aquada de Purto Real, all the houses, with the exception of four, were destroyed by trees falling upon them. With the reports so far received the loss will not fall short of $1,000,000. Thirty-four vessels of all descriptions were wrecked in Carmen.

A KANSAS STRIKE.

The Coal Miners Out for an Increase of Wages.

TOPEKA, Oct. 5.—The coal miners of Osage county struck in a body yesterday for an increase of one cent a bushel for mining. The strike embraces all the operators and miners in Osage county, and if no compromise is arrived at right away, the market supply in Topeka and elsewhere will be short. The news has already sent up the price of Osage county coal fifty cents on the ton. The Santa Fe company, which owns a large number of these mines, has a thirty day supply on hand and will not suffer.

Guns Tested.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 5.—An unofficial test of the guns of the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius was made yesterday by President Schuyler and the officers of the Pneumatic Gun company. After three hours of testing the guns in rapidity of firing, President Schuyler expressed himself as satisfied with the result of the trial and said he would notify the secretary of the navy at once that she was ready for the official trial. It will probably take place some day next week.

A $10,000 Prize Fight.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Oct. 5.—Bill Ly Myer, the Streator pugilist, who is visiting here, said last night that he had just received a telegram from San Francisco stating that the proposed match between himself and Carroll for $10,000 a side had been made and would certainly come off. It will be fought in Mexico, under London rules.

Fire at Madison, Wis.

MADISON, Wis., Oct. 5.—By a fire yesterday the drug and grocery store of Andrew A. Meyers was gutted. Loss on stock, $15,000; insurance, $12,000.

STATE NEWS.

Interesting Items From Various Points in Hoosierdom.

Archbishop Feehan, assisted by twenty priests, consecrated a Roman Catholic cemetery at Woodstock, Wednesday.

Charles Barber, a wealthy and well known citizen, was found dead at his home, a few miles from Freeport, Wednesday.

Thomas Bailey, aged fifty, employed on an Ohio and Mississippi construction train, was killed at Olney by falling between the cars.

Orson Remington, a merchant and an old resident of Perry, Pike county, committed suicide by shooting himself. Domestic troubles.

Scarlet fever has broken out in Hillsboro. The disease is not general yet, and every effort possible is being made to prevent its spreading.

The elevator mills and grits at Kompton, belonging to A. B. Searing of Kankakee, were destroyed by fire Tuesday. Loss, $10,000; insurance, $5,000.

Governor Fifer has issued a requisition upon the governor of Missouri for the surrender of William C. Organ, a Wabash brakeman, who is wanted in Springfield for the theft of $600.

Nearly $100,000 has been willed to a Belvidere plow boy, named P. Byron, by the will of the late Mrs. G. Willis Smith, his aunt. A niece of Mrs. Smith, who was left only the interest of $5,000, will contest the will.

A jury found Thomas D. Highfield, of Jeffersonville, guilty of arson, and he was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary. He was dismissed as janitor of the public schools in 1888, and set fire to his successor's house.

Near Decatur, Wednesday evening, Chas. Moran, traveling salesman for a compound engine company, of Chicago, shot W. T. Watson, another traveling man, from New York, in a quartel about a young woman who lives at Springfield. The bullet took effect in Watson's shoulder. Watson left for Terre Haute, and Moran has not been seen since he disappeared in the timber.

The reunion of the Fifty-seventh, Ninety-third and Thirty-third Illinois regiments was held at Princeton Wednesday. It was attended by nearly five hundred veterans. Major Louis Cooker, of Mondota; Captain Haggerty, of St. Louis; Captain Lee, General Henderson, and many other prominent speakers were present. A grand banquet was served at Pythias hall and a ball was given at Apollo hall at night.

SUPT. McNUTT'S FIGURES.

He Finds That the Street Cars Traveled Sixty Thousand Miles During September.

Supt. McNutt has completed the mileage of the Fort Wayne street railway cars for September, and finds the distance traveled to be 60,087.

It has been a custom with the superintendent to give premiums to the drivers of the various lines for the largest number of passengers carried and those for September were disbursed as follows, the first premium being $3 and the second $2:

Hanna street line—First, Cal Hoesler; second, Wm. Karns.

Belt line—First, Frank Allen; second J. W. Tobias.

East and west line—First, C. Geary; second, J. W. Hoesler.

THE DEATHS.

The Work of the Grim Reaper During the Week.

The following deaths have been reported at the undertaking establishments for the week ending Oct. 5:

Susan Burlager, 80 years, old age.
Lenia Niemann, 19 years, consumption.
Merty Witwer, 4 years, inflammatory rheumatism.
Dorethea Wichman, 89 years, old age.
Lula Forest, 22 years, consumption.
Child of George Dannenfelser.
Samuel Baughman, 86 years, old age.
Child of Samuel Robinson, 1 day, exhaustion.
Sister Emma, 26 years, consumption.
Christ Hartman, 9 years, railroad accident.
Elizabeth Neiruiter, 34 years, typhoid fever.
Mary Thompson, 28 years, consumption.
Ruth M. Wells, 82 years, old age.

A Young Embezzler.

PROVIDENCE, Oct. 5—Gilman P. Robinson, the only son of ex-President E. P. Robinson, of Brown university, is an embezzler. He had been the registrar of the university for several years. Last June a slight irregularity was discovered in the registrar's accounts. This led to an investigation and two sets of books were discovered. The amount of his shortage is not known.

The Western Elections.

HELENA, Mont., Oct. 5.—The democrats claim the legislature by seven and the republicans claim it by three votes. Toole, democrat, is elected governor.

FARGO, N. D., Oct. 5.—The majority for prohibition in thirty counties is 1,796.

HURON, S. D., Oct. 5.—The majority for prohibition is placed at 6,000.

THE NICENE CREED!

The House of Deputies to the Episcopal Convention Decide to Keep It in Their Prayer Book.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—The house of deputies to the Episcopal convention held in St. George's church, reconvened at 9 o'clock, this morning. The day's session was opened by prayer and religious services conducted by the bishop of Delaware and Rev. Dr. Beatty, of Kansas.

At 11 o'clock the discussion concerning the twelfth change in the prayer book was resumed, at the point at which it was dropped on Thursday. Rev. J. K. Vate, of Arkansas, said in regard to the Nicene creed: "It is not the creed of the church. It was first forced upon the church by civil power. It is the Roman creed and it is obligatory on us just as much as the infallibility of the pope. No such yoke as this should be put on any church in this free country."

The discussion was participated in by others. Rev. R. H. Holland, of Missouri, also spoke strongly in favor of the retention of the creed. Rev. Dr. G. M. Christian, of Newark, said, "We have no more right to cut out the Nicene creed than we have to mutilate the Apostle's Creed and make no explanation."

The house of deputies, by a vote of 38 yeas, 9 nays (clerical), and 29 yeas, 14 nays (lay), decided to keep the Nicene Creed as a part of the prayer book.

LITTLE TICKS

Telling the News of the Day as it Comes Over Our Own Wires.

STOCKTON, Cal., Oct. 5.—The report of the grand jury in the case of Deputy United States Marshal Nagle says that the facts show that Judge Terry's killing was intentional and deliberate. The report further condemns the action of the United States authorities in removing the case from the jurisdiction of the state courts.

MAYS' LANDING, N. J., Oct. 5.—Mrs. Eva Hamilton left here this morning between 4 and 5 o'clock for the Trenton penitentiary. She was in charge of Sheriff Johnson.

MONTREAL, Oct. 5.—The famous Mongoutic out-law and murderer, Donald Morrison, who, for nearly a year defied the whole province and was only captured by a chance shot from the revolvers of his pursuers, is at last being tried. His trial will last several days.

HARTFORD, Conn., Oct. 5.—The Boston Safe Deposit and Trust company was the complainant in the United States circuit court here, yesterday, in a foreclosure suit against the American Rapid Telegraph company. The trust company sues as the trustees for the holders of $3,000,000 of bonds on which interest has been defaulted and asks foreclosure and sale.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 5.—The dispatch from Syracuse, yesterday, saying that Judge Wallace had denied an application for a writ of error in the Faulkner case is incorrect. Judge Wallace ordered that immediate notice be served upon the United States district attorney and set down the hearing for next Monday. The jury in finding the defendant guilty upon one count in the indictment practically acquitted him upon the other counts.

WOONSOCKET, R. I., Oct. 5.—Perry Andrews, a prominent business man, died this morning, at his home here, of heart disease, aged fifty. He was a large coal dealer, and Friday, September 27, he was involved in a quarrel over a business matter with William Blanchard. So heated became the altercation that Blanchard struck Andrews with a piece wood, knocking him down and inflicting a wound from the effects of which, it is supposed, blood poisoning and death ensued.

ST. JOHNS, N. B., Oct. 5.—The police and the postal authorities have so far found no clew to the person who mailed the poisoned confectionary here to the families of the Protestant clergymen. Troop & Son, a leading shipping firm, offer $100 toward a fund for obtaining the best detective ability in the United States to ferret out the perpetrators. The common council yesterday decided to offer $1,000 for the capture of the guilty parties and to-day's papers contain a proclamation, published by authority of Sir Leonard Tilley, lieutenant governor, offering $1,000 more for conviction. One year ago a similar attempt was made to poison a number of families here, and in the case of one person with fatal results.

GLASGOW, Oct. 5.—The steamship State of Georgia, from Glasgow for New York, came into collision with an unknown steamer and returned to the Clyde to-day. Her bow was stove and one of the crew was killed.

CITY OF MEXICO, Oct. 5.—Signs of life in the supposed extinct volcano, Ajusco, near this city, have recently been discovered. Subterranean thunderings have been heard and they were accompanied by a jarring of the earth. The volcano in the state of Colima is active and signs abound of seismatic and volcanic activity.

Mr. S. A. Brent, of the book publishers, Trent & Fuller, was in the city today, en route to Lexington, his home.

CHURCH CHIMES.

The Sentinel's Guide Board of the Services to Be Held in the Various City Churches To-morrow.

Come to the Baptist church lecture room services to-morrow.

Trinity M. E. church. Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., by the pastor. All are invited.

Services at Grace Reformed church to-morrow morning at 10:30 o'clock. Sunday school at 9:30.

Christian church, corner Griffith and Jefferson streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by Pastor Sims. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m.

Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. M. L. Reynold will officiate.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner Berry and Fulton streets. Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school, at 9:30 a. m.

Berry street M. E. church, corner West Berry and Harrison streets. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.

The First U. B. church, corner East Lewis and Harmer streets. Services morning and evening. Sabbath school at 9 o'clock, standard time. Welcome to all.

Second Presbyterian church—Services at the Y. M. C. A. chapel by Rev. J. L. Leeper, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. to-morrow. Sunday school at 12:00 m.

Simpson M. E. church, corner Harrison and Dawson streets—Preaching at 10:30, a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sabbath school at 9:30. All welcome at our services.

Remember the regular meeting of the Loyal Temperance Legion at W. C. T. U. headquarters on Harrison street. Be there promptly at 3:30 o'clock and bring your children.

Rev. Wm. Spray will preach at Nebraska Mission church, Sabbath morning at 10:30, a. m.. Sabbath school at 2:30 o'clock. Mr. James Trythall will preach in the evening.

Evangelical church, corner Clinton and Holman streets, to-morrow.—Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All invited. D. D. Speicher, pastor.

The Railroad department of the Y. M. C. A. will hold their men's meeting for one hour, beginning at 3 o'clock, sharp, standard time. All men are cordially welcomed to these services.

The ladies's class for social bible study meets Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 at the Y. M. C. A. building. All ladies interested in such study are cordially invited to attend these meetings.

Preaching at the Third Presbyterian church, Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m., in the lecture room, entrance on Holman street. No evening service. Sunday school at 2 p. m. in the lecture room.

St. Paul M. E. church. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper, at 10:30. Sabbath school at 2 p. m. At 7:30 p. m., Rev. A. E. Mahin will preach and administer the sacrament.

You are invited to the First Presbyterian church to-morrow. Dr. Moffat will preach morning and evening. Mrs. W. M. Holiday, of Cleveland, will sing a solo in the morning. Sabbath school at 9:30. Come.

Strangers and all young men will be heartily welcomed at the song service to be held at the City Y. M. C. A. hall to-morrow afternoon at 4:30. Mr. Noah L. Snider will speak upon, "Sitting Your Affections on Heavenly Things," and the singing will be led by Mr. E. F. Yarnelle.

Quarterly meeting to-morrow at Wayne Street M. E. church. Preaching at 10:30, a. m., by Rev. A. E. Mahin, Presiding Elder. Sabbath school at 2 o'clock, with beautiful cornet music. Young people's meetings at 7 p. m. Preaching at 7:45 by the pastor. Professor Heath musical director. All cordially invited.

Indiana Pensions.

Pensions have been granted to the following named Indianians: Original invalid—Jacob Courtney, Hosea T. Gist, Samuel Stile, Daniel Schroll, Gattelob Off, William McKinney, James Godfrey, William A. Sheridan, Matthew Wright, George Nusbaumer, James McManomy, William A Cress, Ana H. Brown, August Mayors, Albert Cain, John A. Jones, William Carell, Albert McIntyre, James Jones, A. C. McCain, Harve B. Rogers, John T. Bradshaw, James B. Daniels, Elias Capp, Isaac Pulta, Henry R. Amsden, Michael Bessler, S. Flannagan, Scoby S. Jaques, John W. Howard, Patrick Baggott, William Bottomley.

Increase—Jerry Books, John W. Keimer, Lorenzo Vidits, Amos Klair, Lewis Chapman, William Rosencrantz, Ezekiel Boissin.

Original Widows, etc.—Hannah Balls, former widow of Caleb White; minor of M. Jamison, alias Jammerson; minor of Caleb White; Samuel, father of Alvin Beaurnin; Catherine, mother of James W. Gregory; Adaline, mother of Wm. B. Laid; Sarah J., widow of Benjamin F. Bruner.

FOREIGN FLOODS!

Death and Destruction Resulting From the Floods in Japan.—Another Strike in London.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cals., Oct. 5.—The steamship Belgic from Yokohoma and Hong Kong, which arrived last night, brings advices stating that the loss of life by the floods in Whayama, Japan, has not yet been officially ascertained. An investigation is in progress, but at the time of the sailing of the Belgic one district had been canvassed.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 5.—Advices received from Japan this morning state, according to the latest report published in the *Osaka Asahi Shambun*, that 238 houses have been destroyed and 217 persons killed or drowned by the floods at Totoskawa. Several thousand people are destitute of food.

A telegram from the chief police inspector of the Wakayama prefecture, dated August 30, announced that 109 persons were drowned by the late floods, 123 crushed to death, 143 injured severely, 5,243 houses swept away and demolished, 26,836 buildings submerged and many bridges and embankments damaged.

The *Tokio Toran*, under date of September 11, states that on the afternoon of September 11, at the dock yard at Tokio, one of the boilers of the steamer Keija Maru, exploded, killing eight engineers and a fireman and blowing up the vessel.

LONDON, Oct. 5.—The laborers in the wool warehouses on the London docks have struck work owing to the preference given to the "black legs" by the employes. John Burns and Ben Tillett, the leaders of the recent dock laborer's strike are endeavoring to arrange a settlement, but there are fears that the strike will spread.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 5.—The steamship Australia, from Honolulu, arrived at this port last night. Among her passengers were H. A. P. Carter, Hawaiian minister to Washington, and Geo. W. Merrill, ex-American minister to Hayti. Considerable excitement was created among the natives on the twenty-third by a report to the effect that the Hawaiian cabinet had concluded a treaty agreeing to the annexation of the Islands to the United States. The rumor had its origin in the fact that a proposition favoring full reciprocity with the United States, had been discussed. No action was taken.

AMSTERDAM, Oct. 5.—The dock laborers at their meeting last night formed a union for mutual protection. When the organization is on a strong financial basis and in good working order a strike will be inaugurated.

THE CRONIN CASE.

Habeas Corpus Proceedings for Prosecutor Woodruff Withdrawn.

CHICAGO, Oct. 5.—The attorney for Woodruff, the Cronin suspect, withdrew his petition in the habeas corpus proceedings before Judge Baker this morning, and the prisoner was returned to jail. Afterwards Woodruff's attorney went before Judge McConnell and made a motion for an immediate trial. The court overruled the motion and the case went over until next term. The attorney took an exception.

Thas October Pork.

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Collision in Mid-Ocean.

MONTREAL, Quebec, Oct. 5.—The first news of the collision in mid-ocean between the Bossiere line steamship Geographique and the bark Manie Swift was received at this city by the steamship company's agent, M. DeGrassett. He says he has little hopes, but that the missing men have been drowned, as a thick fog swept down almost immediately afterward and the sea was very rough. The fifteen sailsmen, supposed to be lost, all belonged to Montreal.

Not Summoned to Rome.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—Mgr. Preston, in an interview to-day with a representative of the United Press said: "You may use my name as authority for the statement that there is no truth in the reports that Archbishop Corrigan has been summoned to Rome by the pope. What may be the motive for spreading these false rumors I cannot imagine.

Indications.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5.—The storm has moved southward to Michigan, increasing in energy. A cyclone has developed to the south of Florida.

For Indiana—Fair, Sunday and Monday; preceded by rain on Lake Huron, colder, northwesterly winds.

To-day Timothy Clifford was arraigned before 'Squire Taucey for assault and battery on James H. Miller. The trouble arose by Miller throwing a stone at Clifford and the slugging took place in A'Hearn's saloon.

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THE WELLS WILL.

The Conditions Under Which the City Acquires the Property of Miss Ruth M. Wells.

To-day Worden & Morris, attorneys, entered for probate the last will and testament of the late Miss Ruth M. Wells. The provisions show that the city acquires the property for charitable purposes upon the death of Isabelle Diffenderfer, who holds the title for life.

The property is situated on Madison street and is valued at $10,000 or more. The most important provisions of the will are as follows:

Second—I set apart the sum of one hundred dollars with which to defray all my funeral expenses.

Third—I give and bequeath to my dear friend, Isabelle A. Diffenderfer, all personal property and household effects, except any hereinafter spoken of.

Fourth—I devise to Isabella Diffenderfer, for life, lots numbered 248 and and 249, Hanna's addition.

Fifth—I give and bequeath to the city of Fort Wayne said lots, 248 and 249 Hanna's addition, to be used by said city as a home and school for poor children and also for worthy poor men and women who may be blind or crippled; said city to pay taxes that may be assessed on said premises from date of death, and said city is not to dispose of said property.

Sixth—In case said city should not accept the said premises on the terms above mentioned, or should fail to comply with my wishes at any time, then, in that event, I will and order that said property be sold by Isabelle Diffenderfer or her heirs—they to retain $8,000 of said purchase money, the balance to be given to the institution for the blind of Indiana.

Seventh—I leave in trust to the Lindenwood cemetery association, $100, the interest to be paid yearly to the caring for and beautifying lot deeded to C. M. and A. H. Wells.

Eighth—I bequeath to Mrs. Lucena Humphrey, $100 for kindness and also $100 to Mrs. Emma J. Larabee, for kindness.

Isabelle Diffenderfer is appointed executrix.

Wreck at Cory, Pa.

CORY, Pa., Oct. 5.—The rear end of the south bound freight on the Western New York and Pennsylvania railroad broke loose as the train was climbing the summit four miles south of here this morning and, rushing down the hill, crashed into the morning passenger train, which was following, with terrific force. All of the passengers were bruised and some injured seriously but not fatally. The seriously injured are Conductor Fox, Baggageman L. T. Bessie, Engineer Sullivan and William Miner.

LOCAL LINES.

The Ryans to-day placed a large safe in the Muncie offices.

John Julian and Harriet D. Hickman have been licensed to wed.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Crownell will return from the west next week.

One square of the foundation for the asphalt pavement on Wayne street, was finished to-day and the asphalt will be put on the first of next week.

Messrs. C. F. Muhler, W. McK. Pardee, A. H. Hattersley and Fred Beach, sr., left to-day over the Nickel Plate on a brief hunting and fishing excursion.

Phillip Adair, of Monroeville, paid a fine for drunkenness in 'Squire France's court this afternoon. He was then tried on a charge of cruelly treating his horse.

The Philadelphia papers, in criticising the Annie Pixley company, give Mr. Will Friand, of this city, very complimentary notices. Mr. Friend is the lady's leading support.

To-day the fire department was called to 217 Broadway, where fire was raging in a frame building owned by Dr. I. M. Rosenthal. Mrs. Schrader, a widow, occupied the building and most of her effects were saved. The building was partially consumed.

Mr. Charles W. Greene, of New York, now connected as a foreman with the Barber Asphalt company, which is paving Wayne street, in this city, will be married, October 9, to Miss Celia A. Smith, an accomplished young lady of Kansas City. Mr. Greene has made a host of friends since his residence in this city and they will congratulate him in advance.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO, Oct. 5.—Wheat: October, 81½; December, 83½@4; May, 85½@4. Corn: October, 31; November, 31½; December, 31(@½; May, 33½@¾. Oats: October, 19½@¾; December, 19½; May, 22½@¾. Pork: October, $10.50; November, $9.37½; year, $9.05; January, $9.25. Lard: October, $6.12½; November, $6.05; year, $5.90@5.92½; January, $5.03½. Short ribs: October, $5.00; November, $4.80; January, $4.73½.

Gents' fine hand-sewed Calf Dress Shoes, right in style. Every stitch warranted. Regular price $6.00, now selling for $4.00.

NEW YORK SHOE STORE,

36 Calhoun Street.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

A singular instance of snake-charming is reported by Major Schuler de Buol, of Galena, Ill. A few days ago the Major started out in search of a hen which had a nest in some weeds a short distance from the barn. After protracted hunt he suddenly came upon her henship in a bunch of brush, and was surprised to observe that the fowl made no attempt to get away, but stood perfectly still and was trembling and shaking as if with the ague. The next instant he espied a huge rattlesnake a few feet away, which evidently had charmed the hen. The Major was not long in dispatching the reptile, and then endeavored to drive the hen away, but could not induce her to move. She remained as if rooted to the spot, shaking as before the snake was killed. At last De Buol took her in his arms and carried her to the barn. The strangest part of the case developed the next day, when the charmed hen laid an egg, coiled about the shell of which was the exact representation of a snake. The phenomenon was repeated the second and again the third day, the mark or fold on each of the shells being plainly discernible.

A man attacked and shockingly mutilated by a gorilla is an item that would seem more appropriate in a cable letter from Stanley, the African explorer, than in a telegram from Fort Wayne, Ind., but just such an incident occurred in that city recently. William Stewart is the proprietor of a museum, and when not on the road stores his animals in a barn in the rear of his residence. A half-grown gorilla that had demonstrated his man eating propensities on other occasions was kept in a strong iron cage and was fed by introducing a pan filled with victuals through an opening made by sliding up one of the bars. The animal's meal had just been passed into him and the bar was still up when Isaiah Slade, a farmer from Akron, O., opened the barn door to enjoy a free look at the curiosities. With a long stick he poked up the gorilla, and the animal, springing at the small opening, contrived to bend the long bars sufficiently to squeeze his way through. He sprang upon the farmer, threw him to the barn floor, tore out half of his bushy whiskers, horribly lacerated his face and had begun to crunch his arm when Slade's screams brought Showman Stewart to his aid. The latter belabored the gorilla with a billet of wood until he consented to return to his cage. A doctor sewed up Slade's wounds, which are of a painful and serious character.

A very remarkable account has been published of a so-called snow-flower, said to have been discovered by Count Anthoskoff in the most northern portion of Siberia, where the ground is continually covered with frost. This wonderful object shoots forth from the frozen soil only on the first day of each succeeding year. It shines for but a single day, then resolves to its original elements. The leaves are three in number and each about three inches in diameter. They are developed only on that side of the stem toward the north, and each seems covered with microscopic crystals of snow. The flower, when it opens, is star shaped, its petals of the same length as the leaves, and about half an inch in width. On the third day the extremities of the anthers, which are five in number, show minute, glistening specks, like diamonds, about the size of a pin's head, which are the seeds of this wonderful flower. Anthoskoff collected some of these seeds and carried them with him to St. Petersburg. They were placed in a pot of snow, where they remained for some time. On the first of the following January the miraculous snow-flower burst through its icy covering and displayed its beauties to the wondering Russian writer.

John Cronk, one of the oldest policemen of Paterson, N. J., has read a good deal about Dr. Brown-Sequard's recent experiments with the so-called "elixir of life," and, feeling somewhat run down, he persuaded a physician to try the elixir on him. The physician went to a slaughter house and got the spinal cord of a young lamb, which he saw slaughtered before his eyes, took it at once to his office, and in the presence of Cronk manipulated it after the formula of Dr. Brown-Sequard and then injected the elixir into both the officer's arms. For some days no effects were apparent; then the officer noticed a swelling on one arm. It got worse from day to day, and finally he called in his regular family physician, but without telling him what he had been doing. The physician detected evidences of blood poisoning, and treated him accordingly, and now the officer is about again, but with his faith greatly shaken in the elixir of life.

A curious discovery connected with the recent disastrous conflagration is reported by a Spokane (Washington Territory) paper. The safe of Mason, Smith & Co. became cracked by the intense heat, and their books were charred and baked to a blackened crisp, though they remained intact. Not a figure could be distinguished. One of the bookkeepers, while turning over the leaves, noticed that where his finger, which was wet, touched the page the figures appeared legible through the moisture. He procured a paint brush, dipped it in water and dampened the whole page, and was gratified to see the figures dimly outlined. Two bookkeepers then went to work, and by wetting the pages and carefully turning the leaves succeeded in a few days in transferring all the accounts to a new set of books. The books are as black as ink, and the leaves crumble to pieces when touched.

Our esteemed Chinese contemporary, the Hu Pao, has been investigating the origin of foot cramping by Chinese women. The practice is of very ancient date. Some affirm that it arose in the time of the Five Dynasties—that is, in the tenth century A. D. Jao Niang, the mistress of Li Yu, the last Emperor of these dynasties, tied up her feet with silk into the shape of the crescent moon, and all the other beauties of the time imitated her. The literature of previous dynasties do not allude to the custom. During the reign of Kang Hi (1664 A. D.) an edict forbade foot cramping under various penalties, the local officials being held responsible in some degree for violation of the law by people in their district. But the fashion was too strong, and in 1668, at the instigation of the Board of Ceremonies, this edict was withdrawn. It is still universal in Kuantung and Kuangsi.

Miss Clara Boll, the twenty-two-year old daughter of Mrs. John Boll, of Canton, Ohio, is the subject of an odd experience. For years she has been troubled with what she supposed was catarrh. This affliction has bothered her since she was two years old, and a few days ago Miss Boll consulted a physician, who made an examination, and came to the conclusion that some foreign substance was lodged in one of the nostrils. He probed for it, and, after removing a few small pieces of bone, came upon a substance which, upon close examination, proved to be a small cloth-covered button. A second search brought forth another button. When a babe she forced the buttons up her nostrils, and they have remained imbedded there ever since, and gave rise to the symptoms of chronic catarrh, with which she thought she was suffering.

Mrs. Amanda Conner, of Ellis, W. Va., is a great lover of birds, and has near her house several boxes on poles, filled with her pets. A few days ago she missed some of her songsters, and, making an examination of one of the boxes, she observed the head of a black-snake peering out of it. Mrs. Conner procured a shotgun and brought the reptile down to the ground with a shattered head. A post-mortem examination showed eleven birds in the snake's interior. A day or two later, being at the residence of her son, Mrs. Conner related the occurrence, when the young man said he noticed his birds had suddenly disappeared. He went out and examined the bird boxes, and caught a seven-foot blacksnake in the act of climbing a pole to a marten box. Snakes are unusually plentiful this season, and birds are scarce.

New Haven police recently detected a saloon-keeper who was selling liquor on Sunday in a curious way. An officer ascended East Rock, having first secured a good spyglass. He took a position where he could see the saloon and watch it. Presently he saw some men enter and he thereupon gave a signal by waving a handkerchief to a squad of officers stationed in a house near the saloon. They also had a glass and when the signal was given descended upon the saloon. The proprietor was arrested and fined $50 and costs.

Mr. Laighton, of Preston, Conn., dwelling on a farm three miles from Norwich, is odd without a doubt, so his neighbors think. Be it winter or summer the Preston man takes a bath once a day in the rapid river that crosses his farm. A few other men in the world have a similar habit, but the queerness about Mr. Laighton's bathing is that he first takes a warm bath in the house, then hastens to the river's brink and hops in. Mr. Laighton has been doing so for forty years; he is as tough as leather, was never sick, and never even had a cold.

A curious exploration is now being undertaken in a vast region of Scandinavia, which has practically run wild for nearly a hundred years, when whole villages, as well as homesteads and farms, were deserted on account of an epidemic. The tract has been bought by a London syndicate, who have commissioned Sir H. Pottinger, one of the pioneers of Norwegian travel, and J. Sargent, the well-known Oxford "coach," to report upon this almost forgotten territory.

A half-bushel of bees swarmed on a telegraph pole in front of a leading newspaper office at Louisville. Efforts to dislodge them had only the effect of making them mad and endangering horses and pedestrians. Finally they were allowed time to become quiet and an experienced man went up with a handkerchief over his head and hived them. One clump of bees settled on his shoulders, but he descended unhurt.

The discovery of a curious ice cave in Ashley Valley, Utah, continues to attract attention. A man, who has just returned from here, says that in the latter part of August he found in the cave a section of ice twenty-five feet high and thirty feet thick at the base. A small lake was also discovered. One of the rooms in the cave was over 1,200 feet long.

A Milford farmer recently brought an extraordinary bunch of wheat into Kansas City. It was composed of thirty-two heads and wighed fifteen pounds, or a little less than one-half pound to the head. The straw was five feet and two inches in length and very heavy. One of the heads was shelled out and the naked grains just filled a half-pint cup.

A correspondent at Algona, Iowa, writes that many large lakes in northwestern Iowa have gone dry. Bancroft Lake, a great resort for wild fowl, is as dry as the streets in a town. In some of the lakes dead fish may be found in thousands. Wherever there is any water the wild ducks and geese congregate in great numbers.

The great home and foreign demand for canvas-back ducks has given rise to the establishment of cold storage houses near the shooting grounds, each with a capacity of five thousand ducks or more. The storage rooms are filled with cases, which are divided into sections, each just large enough to contain a single bird.

A society lady of Chicago has issued cards on birchen bark inviting her friends to meet at her house to celebrate the fifth anniversary of her attainment of spinisterhood. It will be the first event of the kind ever celebrated.

Mr. Gladstone told the Rev. Theodore Cuyler, when the latter visited him, that he considered plutocracy and loose divorce laws the worst evils of American civilization.

A Relic of Washington.

Mr. Matthew Walton, a resident of Eden Township, Ohio, has come into possession of the remains of a sword that has a wonderful history. Several weeks since, while plowing on his farm in the region of where a pond formerly existed, he turned to light this relic. The sword was originally presented by George Washington to Colonel Crawford, who was one of the heroes of the Indian war and was burned at the stake near Tymochtn creek by the Indians long years before Ohio was admitted as a State. So far as can be ascertained this is the sword carried by the Colonel in the battle with the Indians, in which his forces were defeated, and he was subsequently captured, and having a natural dread of being killed by his own weapon, descended from his horse and broke the blade of his sword in two and threw it into the pond, and there it has lain in the water, mud and earth for 107 years.

The portion uncovered is about twelve inches long, and the rust has eaten away portions of the steel blade; but the hilt and guards, which is of solid gold, is as bright as when the gallant colonel wielded it with such wonderful effect against the Indians. The officers of the National Museum at Washington City have been making an effort to secure the relic, but as yet have not succeeded. Mr. Walters states that he has a standing offer of $1,000 for it from a banker, but would prefer having it placed in the relic room at the State House. Those who have investigated believe the relic genuine.

THE ANGLER'S OUTFIT.

SOME HINTS TO THOSE WHO A FISHING WOULD GO.

Fish-Hooks, Flies, Rods, Boots, Reels, Bait, and Everything Necessary for Sport—A Flourishing Branch of Trade Which Is Independent of All Others.



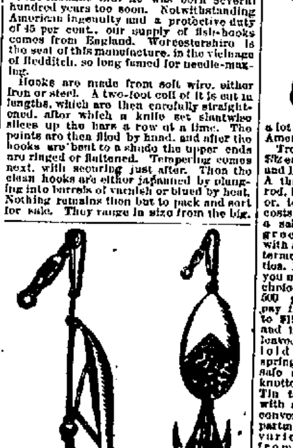
The American citizen who has not gone a fishing at some stage of his career is an entirely unknown quantity in the national equation, writes M. C. Williams in the Chicago *Inter Ocean*. Presidents and pickaninnies alike delight in the sport, yet few folks know just how and where its implements are made. The making, carrying to and fro, and assembling together of them is a distinct and flourishing branch of trade, to which the bubble reputation is as much a part of success as the polyhedral really spot cash. Names and trade-marks go a great way with fishermen, and in consequence are jealously guarded and widely blazoned. More than one New York house is known in every hamlet of the land, not to mention Canada and outlying regions. In any of them you may find an array of tackle and so on that would make



1. Aberdeen. 2. Sneck bend. 3. Sproat. 4. Kirby. 5. Treble. 6. Carlisle. 7. Smallest (two-third size). 8. Limerick.

Izaak Walton's ghost turn green with envy at the thought that he was born several hundred years too soon. Notwithstanding American ingenuity and a protective duty of 45 per cent., our supply of fish-hooks comes from England. Worcestershire is the seat of this manufacture, in the vicinage of Redditch, so long famed for needle-making.

Hooks are made from soft wire, either iron or steel. A two-foot coil of it is cut in lengths, which are then carefully straightened, after which a knife set slantwise slices up the bars a row at a time. The points are then filed by hand, and after the hooks are bent to a shade the upper ends are ringed or flattened. Tempering comes next, with scouring just after. Then the clean hooks are either japanned by plunging into barrels of varnish or blued by heat. Nothing remains then but to pack and sort for sale. They range in size from the big,



TROLLING BAITS.

murderous-looking shark-hook, ten inches and over, to the tiny No. 12 that a midge will crave. Each sort of fish has its own especial hook, coming in twenty or more sizes. The Sprout hook, the Sneck, Kirby's Hollow, Point Limerick, the Aberdeen, the Carlisle, and the O'Shaughnessy are among the leading sorts.

As to flies, their name is legion, a roster much larger than the moral law. The aristocratic salmon requires an imported fly, so the blarsted Briton sends us over our supply. For other fish, far and away the best flies are made this side of the sea. In price they run from 10 cents to $8 a dozen; in color through the tints of sunrise, a rainbow, and a stormy day. Fish are as notional as women-kind, and even more individual. The black and yellow of Lord Baltimore, or the scarlet tinsel of Silver Dorter may suit one trout, while his mate will rise to nothing but the dullness of Great Sun or Brown Drake. Nearly every sportsman has his favorite fly—often of his own making and quite outside the hooks. In addition there are rubber insects—flies, bees, grasshoppers and so on—so wonderfully natural-looking as to deceive the finny elect. Then, too, most of the big houses will make up any insect that may be sent them, so as to humor all vagaries of ichthyological taste.

Besides all this, there are for trolling spoons galore, of brass or German or nickel silver, with wicked-looking gang hoods below, rubber frogs, and crawfish, and min-



BASS FLIES AND RUBBER INSECTS.

nows of celluloid or silk, all fastened to the hook and ready to go into the water. Silk-worm gut for leaders is, of course, all imported. Much of it comes through England, but one big firm has its own house in Murcia, Spain, and thence brings over the finest article known to the trade. In cost leaders run from about $1 to $23 the dozen, and are either stained "mist color" or left white.

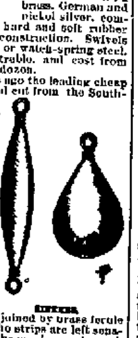
For saltwater fishing the best line is braided flax, varying in size and strength according to the game. Only the finest fiber is used for it. It costs from $1 to $2 the hundred yards. "Laid" or twisted flax lines are a trifle cheaper. The braided silk water-proof lines used in fly-fishing sell at 7 to 9 cents the yard. Laid "grass" lines, so called, which are properly China silk, sell by weight, at $1.50 the ounce for the best grades and $1.25 for lower ones. Cotton lines, white or drab, either laid or braided, are so ridiculously cheap that there is no longer the slightest occasion for Young America to lack a thing so essential to boyish happiness as a hook and line all his own. Five cents judiciously invested will secure it, and doubtless yield him as much pleasure as fortune's favorite gets



FLOATS.

out of his $500 salmon rig. Floats and sinkers have pretty well all shapes, all weights and sizes for their own. In price they run between 5 cents and $2 per dozen. Reels are as various but far more costly. There are at least two hundred patterns of them, costing from 60 cents to $35 each. They are mainly American-made, and many of the greatest improvements in them are due to American ingenuity and protected by American patents. Polished brass, German and nickel silver, combined with steel and hard and soft rubber are used in their construction. Swivels are either of brass or watch-spring steel, single, double, or treble, and cost from 75 cents to $1.25 per dozen.

Not so many years ago the leading cheap fishing rod was a reed cut from the Southern canebrakes. Japanese bamboo has changed all that and driven the home growth quite out of the market. Calcutta furnishes the split bamboo used for fine rods. They are round, six or eight sided, and made of as many strips of bamboo, cut lengthwise and fitted together with such nicety that the enamel outside hardly shows the seam. For butt and body the strips are glued together in two or three foot sections, joined by brass ferrule sockets. In the tips the strips are left separate, thereby getting the maximum strength and elasticity with the minimum of weight. Salmon rods, with which thirty-five pounders are often landed, weigh but fourteen ounces, very much less than their weight in silver, as the finest of them cost $100 each. Very good ones, though, may be had for $50, and a fairish quality for some thirty odd. Good Americans will rejoice to know that at London's fisheries exhibition a New York exhibiter won no end of gold medals and honorable mentions, to say nothing of the special Burdett-Coutts prize. Further, that both the Prince of Wales and Princess Louise use American rods for salmon fishing, and that his scapegrace of Marlborough took back a lot of American tackle along with his American wife.



SINKERS.



BAIT BOXES.

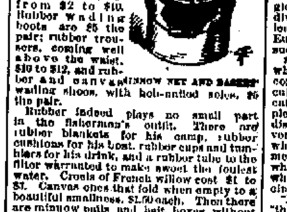
Trout and bass rods cost from $7.50 to $75 each. For wooden rods ash, lancewood, and Demarara greenheart are mainly used. A three-piece ash rod, in natural color, ten foot long, costs just 10 cents; a salmon rod of greenheart $25, with a hundred intermediate qualities. For a fly-hook you may take your choice of at least 500 patterns and pay from 75 cents to $15. The latest and best are interleaved with celluloid and fitted springs for holding safe and straight-knotted fly-hooks. Tin tackle boxes, with all manner of convenient compartments, come in various sizes at from $2 to $10. Rubber wading boots are $5 the pair; rubber trousers, coming well above the waist, $10 to $12, and rubber and canvas wading shoes, with hob-nailed soles, $6 the pair.



MINNOW NET AND BASKET.

Rubber indeed plays no small part in the fisherman's outfit. There are rubber blankets for his camp, rubber cushions for his boat, rubber cups and tumblers for his drink, and a rubber tube to the filter warranted to make sweet the foulest water. Creels of French willow cost $1 to $7. Canvas ones that fold when empty to a beautiful smallness, $1.50 each. Then there are minnow pails and bait boxes without number, and insect protectors, like a based ball mask, extended to cover the whole upper half of a man, and covered with tarlatan or musquito net.

Add to all those a boat of cedar, birch bark, or waterproof canvas, a tent and its paraphernalia, all manner of portable provisions, a good gun, a full flask, a fuller



THE MILAM KENTUCKY REEL.

purse, and a good comrade, and you are ready to fish in either the shallows or the deeps.

The Dread Unknown.

A patrolman on Rivard street came along to a grocery on his beat about eleven o'clock the other night, and found a large watermelon on the platform; while, leaning against a post a short distance away, was an aged colored man. The street was deserted, and the officer could not understand what kept the melon and the negro apart.

"Isn't that a temptation to you?" he asked the man.

"I dun reckon it is, boss. I'ze bin lookin' at dat mellyun fur de last half hour."

"And why didn't you take it?"

"Bekase, sah, I'ze had some 'sperience wid white folks in my time. Might possibly be dat de grocer dun forgot to take dat mellyun in when he closed up, but it's a good deal mo' possibler dat he poured in a dose of jalap an' left it out yere to be walked off wid."

"But how are you going to know?"

"Dat's what makes my heart ache, boss. If de mellyun ar' all right, den I'ze lost a golden opportunity. If it's bin dosed, den I hain't bin played fur a sucker. It's de cassartinty dat's kept me around here till my knees ache an' I feels like hevin' a chill."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Hiflier—You have plenty of money; why don't you buy a private drag like mine, and we can make up lots of pleasant parties together? Slowgo—You forget that I have a private drag, already. Hiflier—That's so? I never saw it. Slowgo—No; I refer to my wife's family.

THE STYLES OF AUTUMN.

SOME OF THE NEW WHIMS OF MODISH WOMEN.

Handsome New Headgear — Ribbons, Plumes, Birds, and Lace Used for Decoration—Tailor-made Jackets—Lecturers on Imitation Beauty.



Very singular is the whim with which the beaux of McAllister's Four Hundred are capping themselves. That is to say, they are disposed to wear ashore caps primarily intended only for shipboard. This is perhaps hardly worth chronicling as fashion news, because our merchants are not likely to encounter any demand for such caps, and it will be rare to see any of them in use. But it is curious to observe how the ultradandies do distort some of the ideas which, in their anglomaniac way, they derive from the nobs of Great Britain. For example, the dog-cart was originally an English vehicle used in conveying dogs and accouterments for fox chasing, and never intended for any other purpose; but Americans transported the uncomfortable two-wheeled cart and adapted it to pleasure driving. It is just about the same way with the naval cap, which is illustrated on the head of the little dude in the picture. It is worn abroad by amateur yachtsmen. Now, Newport is a rendezvous of American sailors for amusement only and they got into the habit, last summer, of wearing their nautical caps on the land. That introduced the fashion locally, and fellows who wouldn't know a halyard from a handrail appeared with their heads in naval caps. The style has extended limitedly, and just possibly it may get into a vogue.

It is more agreeable to consider the prettier new headgear for the other sex. To generalize as to the hats of autumn, it may be said that many of them are distinguished by crowns of moderate height and brims of more or less capacious size. A passing whim is to turn the brims up behind, as shown in the sketch. In these cases the materials were velvet and felt. There is at least one advantage for plain-faced girls in this fashion of folding up the brim behind and leaving it shadowingly down in front. They may at least arrange their back hair prettily, and thus present a captivating aspect from about three out of the four points of the compass. The two hats depicted are trimmed with ribbon only, but millinery this season has its usual diversities, and plumes, birds, and lace are all used for dec-



AUTUMN HATS.

oration. Big hats are plenty, yet the favorite toque is frequent, and the capote holds favor, especially for calling and church-going. The toque is frequently elongated and flattened as compared with the summer shapes, and the poke shapes present trimmings that are sometimes daring in their combinations of colors.

We have in New York several French women who sell all sorts of imitation beauty, such as cosmetics, hair bleaches and manicure goods, but do it in the guise of experts. They have offices instead of stores, and are "consulted," charge fees, and keep up the semblance of professional experts. There is one who charges ten dollars for two hours of her time, during which she lectures to the caller on her beauty or ugliness, and how to increase the one or diminish the other. A young woman, who had held a session with this toilet adviser, said to me: "It was like putting a monkey-wrench to my heart strings to surrender the pair of fives, but I made the sacrifice, revivified with a sniff of smelling salts from my vinaigrette, followed madame into her toilet cabinet, removed my hat and gloves, coiled up on a pillow-smothered divan, and for two hours listened, and learned from this once famous beauty of Eugenie's court the secret of matrimonial success."

She dubbed her visitor Blanchette. Just why can't be imagined, for the girl has a complexion like the top crust of a soda biscuit, hair the color of hemlock bark and cats' eyes, but the name was pretty and it pleased her—two reasons, as she very soon discovered, for its application. Here is a verbatim report of some of the talk with which the artist accompanied the treatment, as the Christian scientists would say, which I must confess shocked me a little when it was described to me by the recipient.

"Do you know, Blanchette," she began, "that you American women are the bright-



MATINEE GIRLS.

est and the most foolish creatures in the world? Well, you are. You can win men, bewitch them, fascinate them, but you can't keep them. You marry them and don't know what to do with them. All your training and schooling and coaching is for conquests, but for government you do not understand the simplest elements. You can discuss the political affairs of two continents, but you don't know how to have your feet fitted with a pair of pretty boots. You are au fait in the field of labor, politics, literature and the beautiful and industrial arts, but you don't understand the value of a lace-trimmed, clean, white petticoat. You have marvellous hair, and you won't spend the money to keep it clean, clean, clean! Think of it. You are pretty women, but you are untidy, unscented, and unattractive to the senses. You jewel your hands, and forgot to train your finger nails. Now, Blanchette, don't make the mistake of thinking that men are indifferent, that they don't mind, or that they are unobserving. They do mind—everything about the woman they love. What is more, they make comparisons, and once the difference is in favor of the other girl, then good-bye to marital felicity. Men are like children in the kindergarten. They love color, bright things, gay effects, novelties, sweet odors, and sweet sounds. They like anything that is puzzling, that has a knot in it, or the suggestion of a mystery. You can ensnare him with a yard of lace, and shackle him with a bow of blue ribbon. So, if you want to succeed, look pretty all the time. The first step is neatness."

Madame then made a declaration that must be condemned as unjustifiable, and yet, exaggerated as it is, I give it as a curious criticism of our sex. She said: "Do you know that I wouldn't sleep with an American woman? Ugh, she is a nightmare! A perfect porcupine with pins and curl-papers; oleaginous and rancid with the cheap creams that she smears over her face and hands, and as frightfully ugly in her thick, stiff cotton nightgown as it is possible for a woman to be, when her forehead is bare and her hair knobbed at the nape of her neck. My dear, don't go to bed with curl-papers, tea-leads, crimpers, or Montague folds. Rather curl your hair to go to bed. And don't put grease on your face, nor gloves on your hands. You must attend to your coiffure and complexion, but do so during the day. Lend your hair like an aureole, and wear your hat, soak your face in grease paint, and wear a veil from breakfast until dinner-time, but don't disfigure your pillow. Every woman can't be beautiful in the daylight, but with a dollar's worth of toilet goods, a curling iron, a French nightrobe, a pretty handkerchief, and a bed dressed in clean linen, I can make a hag as lovely as the creatures that people your dreams. Don't buy a muslin night-gown. Pay a little extra and get cambric, or mull, and have it trimmed with lace. Embroidery is too hard and clumsy. It will last longer, but there is none of the poetry of taste about it that makes lace dreamy. Instead of a row of china buttons, tie up the corsage with butterfly bows of narrow ribbon, and lace your sleeves from shoulder to wrist in the same way. Keep those ribbons fresh and the lace new, and then no fire or burglary will disclose you to observers as an unsightly object."

Matinee girls are often our best exhibits of fashionable style, and yet an observant lady, lately returned from a long visit to the Paris Exhibition, made this criticism of her modish sisters: "You dab a bit of cherry lip on your face, dust it with powder, put on new gloves, and think you have made a theater toilet. Do you know what the French beauty does when she goes to the play? Takes a bath, and changes everything, even to her garters. When the carriage is announced no bon-bon is sweeter." Well, the two examples of well-dressed theater-goers given here surely show no signs of carelessness. The nearer one wears a cloth costume, trimmed with passementerie. The front is silk, dotted with plush. The shape preserves the Directoire style becomingly. The felt hat surmounts a toilet that can be approved, not only for its prettiness but because it illustrates September and October costuming accurately. The other young lady has a basque and skirt made of the pattern-embroidered cashmeres now popular. The sleeves are gathered to the elbows, to which point long gloves reach. The hat is shirred velvet with velvet flowers. To ladies of moderate means the advice should be given that these toilets may readily be adapted to much less costly materials. Shapeliness and suitability are as potent in the art of dressing as the mere expenditure of money. The shrewd girl knows by instinct almost that, with a pretty boot, a neat glove, a nice handkerchief, and a becoming bonnet, she is dressed. Add a pretty petticoat, and she is a lady. She has the divine idea of the fitness of things, too, and you won't see her wearing a silk dress and a colored cotton underskirt. Ah, no! She may or may not be all that she ought to be, but she can take up her skirts out of the mud when she crosses the street, and that is what too many of our women can't do.

Here is a picture, as the juvenile primers would put it, of a lady with her dog and her parrot. The most active of the three figures clearly is the little terrier, and the inert one is the bird, which is a stuffed one perched as permanently on her hat as the changeableness of millinery will permit. It is a new whim of modish women to have their pet birds prepared by a taxidermist, then transferred to the milliner's hands and finally placed in the headgear of the mourning mistress. Nothing seems too ridiculous for our belles to do in the matter of dress adornment. The gown of this one, however, is conventionally in the prevailing style. It is made of cloth trimmed with braid, the color of the main fabric being in this instance a middling hue of gray. In the great variety of new faced cloths imported or woven in this country the novelties are several shades of purple with blue tints, verging to a violet shade as well as toward plumb color, prune and heliotrope. As the weather becomes cooler the lighter colors will gradually disappear, but women with attractive figures will be slow, as they always are, to put on jackets or wraps. So-called tailor-made gowns are as plenty as ever, and their bodices are often made warm enough for pretty chilly weather. But there are tailor-made jackets in profusion, and the stores are being stocked with them ready made, as well as with all the materials for making them, including patterns. The time is close at hand, too, for buying mantles and cloaks, and dressier



A NEW WHIM.

ones were never contrived than those which the merchants are ready to display.
—*Daisy Dart, in Chicago Ledger.*

Old John Brown.

John Brown was one of the sort of cranks whose names stand out on the page of history, says the Quiet Observer in the Pittsburg *Commercial Gazette.*

There were several on the train today who had never been at Harper's Ferry, and they were all agog to see some traces of John Brown and his raid. They were more than delighted when the train came to a full stop just opposite the little stone armory in which he took refuge, above the windows of which is painted in large black letters: "John Brown's Fort."

It is a small affair—not having a capacity greater than a bob-tail street-car. It was large enough, however, to shield Brown and his men until the country became ablaze from one end to the other.

Now that they have removed Libby Prison to Chicago in order to preserve it, wouldn't it be a good idea for Pittsburg to buy this little fort and preserve it?

It is true that we have the remnants of a greater fort than this, and it is also true that we are allowing it to go to ruin just as fast as time can take it, but, you know, we might take more interest in old John Brown's fort than in Fort Pitt.

Near Fort Brown stands a field-gun, about a ten-pounder. It is entirely too well preserved to have been there since before the war. One of the ladies, looking out of the window, exclaimed loud enough to be heard all through the car:

"Oh, mercy! What is that on wheels? Is it a cannon?"

"Yes, that's a piece of artillery," explained a gentleman near by.

"Dear me! I reckon they put it there to drive the dear old man out."

"Maybe that's what they killed him with," suggested an elderly lady.

"Of course it was. Why was I so stupid," exclaimed the other, with an effort to look ashamed.

The gentleman sitting near by explained to the lady that John was taken out, tried and hanged; also that this cannon was not there at the time, and that the little fort was not bombarded. Before he got far into the narrative he was surrounded by young and old, all eager to hear the story of John and his daring if not foolhardy adventure at Harper's Ferry.

The teak wood of Africa is a singular sylvan production, weighing heavily from the silex in it. It also contains an oil which prevents the iron in contact with it from rusting.

A laying of plans usually precedes a hatching of schemes.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

ENTERTAINING DISSERTATION ON SERIOUS SUBJECTS.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

The lesson for Sunday, Oct. 6, may be found in 2 Sam. 5: 1-12.

INTRODUCTORY.

We have seen David as the shepherd bard and the favored youth of Saul's royal court. We have followed him through seven or more troublous years as the exile prince. Now we behold him as the reigning king. There were three things which the people urged as David's kingly credentials. (1) He was a true Israelite, though his martial exploits had been for so long a time on foreign soil and for an alien power. Knowing the doughty David, already renowned among nations, to be a veritable Jew, they are glad to hail him, the chiefest and most deserving among them, as king. (2) He was in Saul's early day the king's own general-in-chief, and the disposition to make the military chieftain the people's king thus early found voice. (3) Above all, the call of God was upon him, as was plain in the days when Saul's anger burned against him, but Samuel, the prophet, stood and spoke, we know not how often, in his behalf. At last David is king, and Israel's golden days are begun. May these be also golden days for us.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Then. After the death of Ishbosheth, the pretender to the throne.——All the tribes. The tribe of Judah had already accepted of David as king (2:12).——Unto Hebron. Where David had made his headquarters after the death of Saul (2:13).——Spake, saying. Literally, Said, Saying, a formal communication.——We are thy bone and thy flesh. Accent on the we. Thy bone and thy flesh are we. That as well as the men of Hebron.

Also. Emphatic form. Equivalent to moreover, or yea.——In time past. Literally, Yesterday and the day before (third day). Hebrew idiom for a long time.——Leddest out. They were accustomed to his leadership.——Feed, or be a shepherd to (Eccl. 12:11).——Captain, to have chieftainship or rulership.

Elders. The old men, as to Samuel, when a king was first asked (1 Sam. 8: 4)——A league. Literally, cut a covenant, referring to the sacrifice that usually accompanied the solemn act.——They anointed David. God had already anointed him. (1 Sam. 16: 12.) Now the people at last ratify it. So also with Saul. Compare 1 Sam. 10: 1 and 11: 15.

Thirty years old. Hebrew idiom: Son of thirty years.——Began to reign. He had been seven or more years waiting for his throne, before Judah came to him.

At Hebron. Over seven more years of waiting here.——And in Jerusalem. An anticipation in the narrative.

Jerusalem. Melchizedek dwelt here of old. (Gen. 14: 18; Heb. 7: 1.)——The Jebusites. Joshua had some contention with their king whom he slew (Josh. 10: 5.) But the city itself was not taken, and till David's day was a heathen stronghold. (Josh. 15: 63.)——Saying. A construction similar to that in the first verse and, as there, indicating formal communication.——Except thou take is a confessedly difficult passage. Its closest translation into English seems to be, see whether he can thrust aside the blind and the lame; as much as to say, ("thinking") David cannot come in here. A similar construction is that at Ps. 95: 11, literally, If they enter into my rest. Taken there as a strong negative assertion: "They should not enter into my rest." More accurately, still, see whether they will enter into my rest.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Then came all the tribes of Israel to David. Now David is ready for great things. He has a great people with him. All the tribes of Israel have resorted to him. When the superintendent knows that he has all the school with him how much he feels equal unto! When the teacher feels that the class have as one man given him their confidence and esteem, in what lordly fashion he can lead them! When the pastor is assured that a loyal people, not one halting or hindering, are within, O, what conquests in Jehovah's name he sees before him! When young Charles Haddon Spurgeon went to Newington some one suggested to one of the wardens of the church, "What if he should fail." "We'll not let him fail!" was the prompt and earnest response. The campaign of the fall and winter is before us. Do the churches and schools realize how much the success of their leaders depends upon a strong and hearty following? Only as the pastor feels his people to be his very bone and flesh, has he the power God intended him to experience.

King David made a league with them. That was the right sort of a confederacy. Covenant is the word. He bound the people by a pledge. There was something for them to agree to, and he would not undertake to lead them until they had sworn fealty to him and to the cause. That is what every church does with its pastor. It is the meaning of the reiterated covenant. Loyalty to God and his appointed leader of the hosts. Here do we find the secret of that success which has attended the "Christian Endeavor" movement. It is a pledged fraternity. They have made a league for the truth's upholding. Alas, how little of the real covenant spirit in our churches! Show us a successful church, we will point you out a pastor and people who have given each other their hand in reverent service of the Master. Are we not right about it?

Thou shalt feed my people and thou shalt be a captain. He who would lead must first feed. It is God's plan. The shepherd spirit is the approved spirit. Those who feed his people best are his truest princes—for such is the word—and to them he gives laurel of victory and the throne of rulership. Look back in history. The great leaders have been great feeders, as regards the people. John Knox, what a dispenser of the Word was he!

John Calvin, how mighty in his expositions—we sometimes doubt whether we have ever found his equal! Martin Luther. He wrote the "Table Talk" as well as the "Theses." He was a teacher before he was a warrior. All these from finding the people and through finding the people, came to their chieftaincy. And have we found any better plan to-day?

David cannot come in hither. It was, as it were, a challenge: and a contemptuous one. This is probably the meaning of that somewhat dark message, "except thou take away the blind and the lame." That is to say, our cripples and invalids are a match for you. Come up and take them, if you can. David takes them at their word, and names them all "blind and lame," which, indeed, they prove to be before his prowess. There is much of this bold banter today. The world has grown arrogant, conceited in its strongholds of sin and unbelief. It assumes a contempt of the church's spiritual weapons. For women and children! they say, right scornfully. Very well, now, let us go against them, and, in the name of David's God, let us prove them all to be women and children, blind and lame and weak in the face of the omnipotence of God. Remember that "nevertheless" of Holy Writ. "Nevertheless David took the stronghold." "The heathen rage, the people imagine a vain thing"—nevertheless "the Lord reigneth."

So David dwelt in the fort, and called it the city of David. "Fort" was what the Jebusites esteemed it to be, a stronghold safe and sure. But see, David takes it and lives in it. What an answer to the contemptuous flings of its former inhabitants. When Saul fell, the Philistines celebrated their victory by coming and occupying Israel's cities in the valley of the Jordan and Esdraelon. "The Philistines came and dwelt in them." Here David in turn triumphs, and celebrates his victory by changing the hostile fortress into a place of righteousness and truth, to be henceforth called by his own name, as the Lord's anointed. They bore a man to his Christian burial in Chicago the other day whose name itself suggested his old life of worldly levity, but his later career was one of good works for the Master's sake. It was Tony Delight. There was a citadel of sin snatched from the evil one and made over into a temple of the Holy Ghost. God give us many more such trophies.

And David went on and grew great, and the Lord of hosts went with him. Enough that to make him great, to have the Lord of greatness with him. He went right on in the grace of God, and he could not help but grow. As the Revision says, "he waxed greater and greater." Or as nearer the Hebrew, He went on, going and growing. Keep in the grace of God day by day for daily growth.

Build a little fence of trust
Around to-day;
Fill the space with loving work,
And therein stay.
Look not through the sheltering bars
Of to-morrow;
God will help thee bear what comes
Of joy or sorrow.

Next Lesson—"The Ark Brought to Zion." 2 Samuel 6: 1-12.

A CHICAGO CHARITY.

PROVIDING FRESH AIR FOR CITY WAIFS.

Poor Children Given a Glimpse of Country Life and a Breath of Pure Air Prolonging the Lives of Young Babies—A Commendable Charity.

[CHICAGO CORRESPONDENCE.]



TO the person who has never been confined within the crowded districts of a great city, who has never been compelled to breathe air that is laden with foul smells, its vitality burned out by overpowering heat, its life-giving and life-sustaining properties consumed by its having passed through other lungs, there can come no just conception of the trials of the poorer classes of urban inhabitants. Cramped up in an eight-by-twelve room, surrounded by other families where want and squalor are constant visitors, whole families pass day after day, month after month and year after year, without a breath of God's pure air, a glimpse of God's blue sky, or a touch of God's green grass. Smoke, dirt, filth, misery—these are on every hand. Comfort, cleanliness, purity, rest, health—these are words without meaning, shadows of flitting angels, a sight of whom is ever denied.

What wonder is it, then, that Death comes so often to claim his victim; that foul seeds of disease are sown in the wasting frames of the little ones; that the spark of life begins to flicker before it is fairly lighted!

It is to people of this class that benevolent men and women ministered when they inaugurated the movement several years ago for "fresh air funds." Those charities have touched the higher-class people of the cities of the country as well, and while thousands of dollars have been contributed by urban dwellers, equally generous and even more gratefully touching has been the response from the country, where owners of pleasant homes have thrown open their doors to these unwashed waifs of the street, and have taken the ill-fated and hardly nourished children into their family bosoms for one or two weeks during the heated term, giving the half-famished creatures a breath of pure air, a taste of healthful food and a glimpse of the beauties of nature.

The movements in favor of these fresh air funds have generally been undertaken and managed by the publishers of some paper, certain New York and Chicago journals having taken great interest for several years in promoting the philanthropic work. Encouraged by such able championship, the movements have taken hold of the popular heart and extended from the more wealthy residents of the cities to the humblest classes, including employes of manufacturing establishments and commercial houses whose weekly earnings would seem hardly sufficient to support the mouths dependent on them.

In New York the *Tribune* was perhaps the leader in this benevolent enterprise, and thousands of little ones are to-day in the land of the living as a result of that paper's efforts to give them a week of country air and food. Other papers have ably seconded the movements of the *Tribune* or started independent enterprises of their own in the same line, and, in fact, all the leading journals of that city are heart and hand united in the grand project of saving the lives of the little ones born in squalor and reared in misery.

In the West there is no city quite so badly overcrowded in the tenement quarters as is New York. Yet in certain districts of Chicago there is abundant need for the exercise of similar charity, and a movement begun some years ago by the *Daily News* has grown and flourished, increasing each year, till thousands of dollars are now annually subscribed and wisely expended in giving the children a week of country life during dog days. Offers come in from hundreds of rural homes to take from one to a dozen boys or girls for one or more weeks, giving the youngsters all they can eat and drink, and allowing them to amuse themselves in all proper directions on the green grass beneath the clear skies of the country homes.

Do the children enjoy it? They look forward to their country week from the day of their return one year to the hour of their departure the next, and sad, indeed, is the lot of boy or girl who, enjoying the rare advantage one season, is deprived of it another.

In addition to the "country week" plan of giving fresh air to the boys and girls the *Daily News* has undertaken a new departure, now in the fourth year of its existence, and that is providing fresh air for the babies of tired and overworked mothers who have neither time nor money to give themselves and their helpless charges recreation. This object has been the more easily attained in Chicago by reason of the proximity of Lake Michigan, and the cooling breezes that come from over its heaving bosom have been utilized in a unique and happy manner.

Selecting a point on the shore of the lake far enough away from the business and manufacturing districts to be reasonably free from smoke and dust, an open-sided pavilion was erected, where, protected by a roof from the burning sun, mothers might take their babies for a day or a half day, resting themselves and caring for the wants of their offspring at the same time. A superintendent and several nurses were also provided, the latter often volunteers from among the families of the well-to-do, and in cases where mothers could not leave their household or business cares for even a day (for on thousands of these mothers does the bread-earning for the family depend), the babies could be taken or sent to the Sanitarium, as it was called, in the early morning, and there left and cared for till the day's work was over, the mother being assured that everything possible would be done for the safety and comfort of her little one.

So successful was the scheme and so enthusiastic were its promoters when they perceived the great benefits accruing from it that plans were laid for its enlargement, and with the advent of the present season the publisher of the *Daily News* laid before the Commissioners of Lincoln Park a request for a site for a permanent Sanitarium within the territory controlled by the commission. After careful investigation of the grand work that was



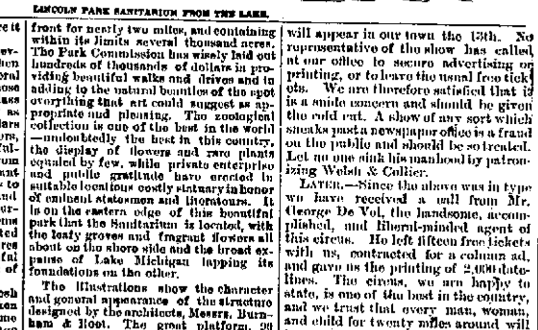
IN THE OPEN-AIR COURT.

being accomplished by this means the Park Commission granted permission for the erection on the shore of Lake Michigan of a larger and better building for a Sanitarium than was possible on the old site. The location chosen was on the lake shore and the structure has been constructed on piles over the clear waters of the lake, the building being connected with the shore by a short bridge. It may be well to remark here, in passing, that Lincoln Park is one of the most beautiful parks in America, extending along the lake front for nearly two miles, and containing within its limits several thousand acres. The Park Commission has wisely laid out hundreds of thousands of dollars in providing beautiful walks and drives and in adding to the natural beauties of the spot everything that art could suggest as appropriate and pleasing. The zoological collection is one of the best in the world—undoubtedly the best in this country, the display of flowers and rare plants equaled by few, while private enterprise and public gratitude have erected in suitable locations costly statuary in honor of eminent statesmen and litterateurs. It is on the eastern edge of this beautiful park that the Sanitarium is located, with the leafy groves and fragrant flowers all about on the shore side and the broad expanse of Lake Michigan lapping its foundations on the other.



LINCOLN PARK SANITARIUM FROM THE LAKE.

The illustrations show the character and general appearance of the structure designed by the architects, Messrs. Burnham & Root. The great platform, 90 feet wide and supported on substantial piles, projects out into the lake more than 200 feet. The broad, overhanging eaves of its ample roof cover 16,500 square feet of floor surface, over which will swing from 150 to 200 infants' hammocks, while its broad verandas and open-air court at the lake extremity will readily accommodate in all a total of 1,000 individuals. The hammock court is screened from public view so as to insure necessary privacy without obstructing the free circulation of air, while wing panels allow free access to the verandas and promenades.



THE SANITARIUM FROM THE LAKE SHORE DRIVE.

At the shore end are grouped the necessary offices sufficiently indicated in the floor plan illustration. On the right of the entrance is a commodious reception room, from which guests are taken into the doctor's office for the examination necessary to secure exclusion of contagious diseases and for medical attention on occasion. Thence the guests are registered in the office and the matron gives them in charge of trained nurses who will assign them to suitable quarters, provide chairs, hammocks, etc. The matron's room, communicating both with the office and the physician's room, is a commodious dormitory for the care of critical cases which it may be desired to keep over night; this will be filled with cribs, bedding, etc. On the opposite side of the entrance is a large diet kitchen, also pantries, store rooms, etc., and a range of bath rooms and closets.

The whole structure is directly over the water, the west front being connected with the park by a broad bridge with a gentle ascent for baby carriages. In close proximity to the zoological department and other features of interest, the older children—who, in many cases, must be brought with the ailing infant—will find ample enjoyment and pastime without encroaching upon the sanitarium proper.

The construction is of the most substantial character, but without any attempt at elaboration or ornament. Its architectural effect is secured by simplicity and manifest adaptation of every feature to its intended use. Immediately south of the sanitarium—with which it is connected about midway by a bridge over the intervening ten feet of water—is a 400-foot pier, at which boats may land with guests from the central part of the city.

The total cost of the building is over $11,000, of which the *Daily News* has contributed $1,000 and the public the balance.

THE ARIZONA MAN STILL KICKING.

The Smooth and Even Flow of Editorial Life in the West.

We extract the following items from the last issue of the *Arizona Kicker*:

MR. WANAMAKER.—As is known to such of our subscribers as can read, Mr. Wanamaker is Postmaster General. He is also interested in clothing and other goods in Philadelphia. For the last five months we have been writing to Mr. Wanamaker at least three times per week regarding our Postoffice. It is held by a man who hasn't one single qualification and who is obnoxious to the people. He received the appointment for shooting a man who hurrahed for Cleveland. We set out to secure the Postoffice plum for ourself. It naturally belongs to, and should be run in connection with, a great weekly family newspaper like the *Kicker*.

Mr. Wanamaker has not seen fit to answer our last fifteen communications. He doesn't seem to care a copper cent for the welfare of our people. We have been giving him rope, but the limit is reached. From this date on let every citizen of this town refuse to purchase any goods coming from Wanamaker's. Meet like with like. If he can afford to ignore us we can afford to ignore him. Let the watchword of every patriotic citizen be "*Similibus curantur*!" which means that we can't be crushed under the tyrant's heel—not this season.

KEEP CLEAR OF IT.—We notice some cheap printing on the wall to announce the fact that Welsh & Collier's circus will appear in our town the 13th. No representative of the show has called at our office to secure advertising or printing, or to leave the usual free tickets. We are therefore satisfied that it is a snide concern and should be given the cold cut. A show of any sort which sneaks past a newspaper office is a fraud on the public and should be so treated. Let no one sink his manhood by patronizing Welsh & Collier.

LATER.—Since the above was in type we have received a call from Mr. George De Vol, the handsome, accomplished, and liberal-minded agent of this circus. He left fifteen free tickets with us, contracted for a column ad, and gave us the printing of 2,000 date-lines. The circus, we are happy to state, is one of the best in the country, and we trust that every man, woman, and child for twenty miles around will turn out to patronize it.

WE TOOK WATER.—The old imbecile who publishes the dishrag journal down the street is out this week in a scare head article relating to us. It is in relation to that little affair at Yancey's one night last week. The dishrag says we played the part of a coward, and advises that we be treated with contempt.

Let us explain. We dropped into Yancey's gambling house to pick up a few subscribers. We ran across Bill Thomas, familiarly known as "Shoot-You-Dead William," and the first thing we knew he had a revolver at our nose and was asking us to take back something. We hadn't a clear idea of what he wanted us to retract, but we took back everything we could think of, and we weren't over two minutes about it, either. When a man who has made it his practice of killing fifty-two men every year for the last twenty years has the drop on us we are going to take water every time, and do it gracefully, too. If that's the part of a coward, then the dishrag has hit us right.

THERE IS A CHANGE.—Some of our old pioneers boast that they are impervious to civilization, and that philanthropy and sentiment have found no lodging place here. And yet we can see that a change is going on despite these boasts. The other night when the boys caught Comanche Bill and got ready to pull him up to a cottonwood half a dozen of the crowd interfered and demanded to know the reason why he was being lynched. It was duly explained that he was a worthless cuss who was a barnacle on society and that the boys hadn't had any fun for several weeks, and yet that hanging didn't go off. The crowd was made to let Bill off on his promise that he would skip the town or go to work. A year ago he would have been hung without a word of inquiry or protest. We believe that the mawkish sentiment of the East is creeping this way, and that it will in time upset our most sacred institutions.—*Detroit Free Press.*

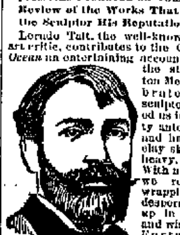
WHEN a young married couple go out boating the baby sometimes furnishes the yawl.

FRENCH SCULPTURE.

ANTON MERCIE, THE CELEBRATED FRENCH ARTIST.

The Master at Work in His Studio—Impressions Produced on Young Artists—A Review of the Works That Have Given the Sculptor His Reputation.

Lorado Taft, the well-known artist and art critic, contributes to the Chicago *Inter Ocean* an entertaining account of a visit to the studio of Anton Mercie, the celebrated French sculptor: He invited us into the pretty ante-chamber, and had us set our clay sketches on a heavy, carved table. With nervous haste we removed the wrappings, getting desperately tangled up in the strings and winding sheets. Fortunately our work made a better impression than did our use of the French. Doubtless it was on account of my obstructed flow of language that I neglected to call the sculptor's attention to the resemblance between my little relief and Vedder's Cumaean Sibyl, which I trusted he had never seen. My companion likewise may have had certain mental reservations—historic data as to the "inspiration" of his composition—which were not vouchsafed.



ANTON MERCIE.

We had promised ourselves never to do it again, if only we could manage to interest him that time and gain his consent to our periodical incursions. It was accomplished, a cordial invitation given us not only to bring all of our sketches for criticism, but also to come in and see him at work when we would. We modestly suggested that we thought the present moment a favorable occasion for accepting the latter invitation, and were straightway ushered into the great studio.

We grew accustomed to it afterward, but the first impression of that apartment was of a palatial hall. The great fire-place and carved mantel, the gallery running along the high wall, the paintings and picturesque furniture, with the waxed floor, made such a contrast to the barn-like, clay-strewn ateliers of the Beaux Arts, or the humble quarters of the "anciens" of the school who were beginning for themselves, that we were in serious doubt as to whether modeling could be done in so sumptuous and so clean a place.



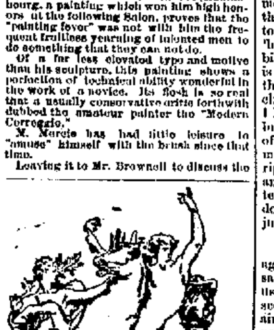
A LADY'S TOMB.

Here and there we noticed with pleasure certain familiar forms; the original plaster model of the "Young David," reproductions of the "Gloria Victis," "Quand Meme," etc. It chanced that there was no sculptural work of importance under way at the time, M. Mercie explaining with an apologetic smile that he had fits of "painting fever" which he could not resist. He then called our attention to the large canvas upon which he was engaged: a single nude figure, beautifully composed, but which I believe was never finished. The Venus now in the Luxembourg, a painting which won him high honors at the following Salon, proves that the "painting fever" was not with him the frequent fruitless yearning of talented men to do something that they can not do.

Of a far less elevated type and motive than his sculpture, this painting shows a perfection of technical ability wonderful in the work of a novice. Its flesh is so real that a usually conservative critic forthwith dubbed the amateur painter the "Modern Correggio."

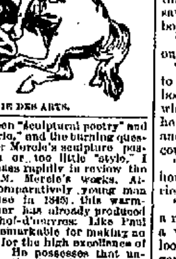
M. Mercie has had little leisure to "amuse" himself with the brush since that time.

Leaving it to Mr. Brownell to discuss the differences between "sculptural poetry" and "sculptural rhetoric," and the burning question as to whether Mercie's sculpture possesses too much or too little "style," I would wish to pass rapidly in review the most famous of M. Mercie's works. Although but a comparatively young man (born in Toulouse in 1845), this warm-blooded Southerner has already produced a long series of chef-d'oeuvres. Like Paul Dubois, he is as remarkable for making no mistakes as he is for the high excellence of individual works. He possesses that unfailing instinct for the right thing, coupled with thorough science and patient execution, which assures success of every work from its first conception. His career has been one series of triumphs.



GENIE DES ARTS.

Beginning with the "Young David," his first envoi from Rome, and whose firm, lithe figure and victorious frown have been made familiar by Barbedien's reproductions, we find a notable advance in purpose in the next year's exhibition, the "Gloria Victis." Following close upon the events of '70 and '71, this artist's dream, a poem in bronze, a glorification of the defeated, struck a responsive chord in the heart of the French public, and raised the young sculptor to a pedestal of eminence of popularity. How well he has held his own will be proven by our remaining illustrations.



YOUNG DAVID.

I know of no more fiercely impetuous work of modern sculpture than M. Mercie's "Genie des Arts," a colossal relief forming the most conspicuous decoration on the south facade of the Tuileries, over the gateway to the Place du Carrousel. The brazen horse seems to have scarcely lost the furnace glow, and still breathes flame from his feverish nostrils. The rider is strong, but airily poised, and beckons to the busy world. Would that our Western world might shut out once in a while the din of traffic, and listen if but for a moment to the spirit of beauty! One would meet then fewer intellectual moles and bats, fewer devotees of the muck-rake; one-sided creatures, struggling all their years to acquire the means for gratifying tastes, only to discover in the end that the starved tastes exist no longer.

The sweet female figure in this composition, which seems with a touch to curb the restless courser, is said to have been modeled from the artist's fair-faced wife, the daughter of a wealthy Parisian banker.

Theodore Child tells us that at the time M. Mercie was called upon for the tomb of Michelet, he had never read a word of that great author. He procured one of his works, and "needed only to read a single chapter in order to comprehend Michelet thoroughly and to conceive a perfect monument."

Whether or not this illustration of quick artistic instinct and sympathetic grasp be true, it is certain that the work is one of the most original and satisfying ornaments of Pere La Chaise. The figure of the genial historian is represented as recumbent, the eyes closed in the last sleep, while upon the mouth still rests the memory of a kindly smile. The upper portion of this great relief is occupied by a majestic floating form—the artist's symbolic representation of Truth. She is enveloped in the folds of an airy mantle, the peculiar treatment of which is characteristic of M. Mercie. With her uplifted right hand she points to the inscription, "L'histoire est une resurrection," the words of him who sleeps below.



MICHELET'S TOMB.

In 1884, M. Mercie was hard at work on his portrait group of Louis Philippe and wife, destined for their tomb. This we saw develop from day to day; first the bare rods and wires, then the outlines of the erect bourgeois King, and the kneeling figure of his devoted spouse. Behind the two sat an angel of indeed most angelic mien, even in the indistinct ebauche. The change from week to week was astonishing, and though the master's hands could not possibly do so much alone, his mind was guiding every stroke. Sometimes he would descend, and with an almost imperceptible gesture guide the efforts of an assistant upon the high scaffold; a nod or a move of the finger would indicate where the clay was to be added or scraped off; an eye-brow to be lowered, or an ear to be moved forward. Meanwhile two American boys looked on in open-mouthed admiration, and wondered if they would ever have a chance to do such big work. They are still wondering.

In the salon of '85, M. Mercie exhibited what seems to me his most beautiful work, this sleeping female figure which he calls "Le Souvenir," chiseled from an immense block of bluish marble.

Upon a recent visit to Paris I found my old friend fairly overwhelmed with important orders. Among other things under way, nearly filling the two large studios which he now requires, there was the beginning in clay of a monument to Baudry, the painter: colored models for the decoration of the new Sorbonne; a tomb for Constantinople, etc. It was with a feeling of real pleasure that I congratulated him on the award of two important works by our nation—the Robert Lee monument, of Richmond, and the Lafayette for the city of Washington. I was glad for him; was particularly glad for America's sake.

How Bridal Couples Act.

"Hardly a week goes by," said a railway porter, "that I don't see a bridal couple just starting on their honeymoon. I don't know how I can tell them, but they are as plainly marked to my eyes as if they had the words 'bride' and 'bridegroom' stamped in big letters on their foreheads. There is a something about them that gives the whole situation away—a kind of cling-next-to-me-darling air. Of course I have made a mistake now and then, but it is very seldom I do, and I have often found out, after changing my mind two or three times, that I was right after all, though certain appearances were against it. We have one test which never fails, and when a doubtful party comes we try it on them just to be sure, you know."

"What's the test?"

"Well, I'll tell you. Not many weeks ago a couple got into a carriage and sat down quietly, as if they had been used to it all their lives. They didn't seem to have the bride and bridegroom air about them at all, and from external appearances they might have been brother and sister, or married for years; but still there was something there that made me suspicious, so when I saw them together I went to the newsboy, and I says:

"'Bill, here's a double party; get out the sample copies.'

"So Bill got his tests and walked up to the door of the carriage. He offered books or newspapers to everybody, and when he came to the suspected party he took out of his pile two little books and said, so that nearly everybody could hear him:

"'Very useful books, sir; hints on housekeeping and hints to newly married people.'

"That did it. The girl got as red as a rose, and the man blushed, and said a weak sort of 'N-n-no.' Then they looked at each other, and sort of sniggered, and I caught him full in the eye and smiled a sweet smile, giving him a respectful wink at the same time. It was all settled in a minute; there was no doubt about it. There are many other ways by which I can spot a bride and bridegroom, and they are generally as safe as the test. The custom of throwing rice after a bridal couple makes it unpleasant for the party, as a lot of rice is almost sure to stick to their clothes, hats, or in their hair.

"Why do you take such pains to find out whether they are newly married or not?"

"Oh, when they see we tumble to it we generally get a good tip, just for luck, you know."

Its Parents Were First Cousins.

A child born to Mrs. Isaac McNese, living east of Sidell, Ill., has its upper limbs drawn up like the wings of a fowl, and the hands, while much deformed, are webbed between the fingers like a duck's foot. The head is almost flat on one side, while it is unusually developed on the other. The breast, instead of bulging outward is sunken. The most remarkable and unnatural thing about the child is its lower limbs. Instead of bending forward they bend backward and the knee-caps are behind the joints instead of in front of them. The child is still living and apparently enjoying life as well as a perfectly formed babe. It is certainly the most remarkable freak ever born in the State. Its parents were first cousins.

Prohibition Item.

"So this is a prohibition town?" said a drummer to the landlord of a small local option town in Texas.

"Yes; we don't allow any liquor to be sold if we can possibly prevent; but, sir, there are men in this town so utterly devoid of honor and principle that for twenty cents they will peddle out this liquid damnation. What do you think of such an unprincipled scoundrel?"

"It strikes me it is a mere matter of business. Where can I find that unprincipled scoundrel?"

"I am the man. Follow me!"

When the drummer returned his mustache was moist, and he was out a quarter.

A Solemn Court.

"I stopped at an out-of-the-way cabin in Georgia," says the traveler, "to git er drink of water. I noticed a number of men, in short sleeves and wearing bedtick suspenders, sitting under a tree. They were gathered about a pine table upon which I noticed several volumes of patent office reports. I did not know that the assembly was one of solemn ceremony until I asked for a drink of water. Then a gaunt man with a long neck and eyes that wore an expression of dead set looked up and said:

"'Air you from sich an uncivilized country that you don't know how to behave yourself when court is in session?'

"'Excuse me,' I answered, 'I did not know that this was a court.'

"'But it is, sah, and I want you to understand it. You have come up here an' throwd a chunk under the wheels of justice. A man is drawd up here on trial fur his life.'

"'You don't mean to say that this is a court of such serious jurisdiction?'

"'Yes, I do mean to say it, and if you even hint I don't I'll send you to jail for contempt.'

"'Pardon me; I do not mean to be offensive.'

"'Good thing you don't; I'll tell you that.'

"'May I ask why you are trying this man?'

"'Yes; he stole a set of plow gear.'

"'But is that a capital offense?'

"'I don't know what sort of a offense you call a capital, but when a man steals gear in this community why that settles it with him.'

"'Pardon me, but that isn't law.'

"'Mout not be in a uncivilized community, but it is here.'

"'Are you a circuit judge?'

"'Worse than that; I am a justice of the peace.'

"'But under the law you have no authority to sentence a man to death.'

"'Ha, you dispute my authority? Mr. Constable, arrest this man.'

"A man stepped forward and placed his hand on my shoulder. 'You are under arrest,' said he. 'Try to git away, and I'll hurt you.'

"I saw, by the determined faces about me, that I was in a serious predicament. 'Gentlemen,' said I, 'you surely would not harm an innocent man. You——'

"'That's enough,' the judge broke in. 'You have come along here and have tried to overthrow our local self-government. Secession was a grave offense, but nothing compared to this. You have committed treason. Mr. Constable, have you got a rope?'

"I began to beg. I told them that I was their friend. I said that I would do anything for them.

"'I am inclined to excuse your ignorance,' said the judge, 'but what assurance can you give us—what proof that you respect our local rights, generously granted to us by the Constitution of the United States?'

"'Gentlemen, I have nothing but good-will. I——'

"'What have you got in your saddle bags?'

"'Nothing but two quarts of whisky that I bought for medicinal purposes.'

"'Bring it and give it to us as a pledge of good faith.'

"I did so, and as I rode away I congratulated myself upon my escape. Shortly afterwards, upon arriving at a village, I told the story of my adventure. The crowd in the postoffice laughed. 'That is a favorite joke of those fellows,' a man remarked. 'They never fail to get a stranger's whisky.'"

War in the Postoffice.

Several years ago, when John S. Thurston, the well-known Republican leader of Nebraska, was stumping the State in an important campaign, says the New York *Tribune*, he included its extreme western part, then a decidedly wild region, in his circuit. He was proceeding by stage to Sidney one day when they stopped at a little station to change horses. While this important operation was going on, a large, determined-looking man, whose most conspicuous article of clothing was a big revolver, approached the stage cautiously, and, while occasionally glancing nervously at a small building, some hundred yards away, with a large sign of "postoffice" on it, he inquired for Mr. Thurston. That gentleman made himself known, and the stranger said:

"You speak down at Sidney to-night, I hear."

"Yes, I expect to."

"I reckon I'll come down with my partition and do a little work."

"What is your petition for?" inquired the judge.

"The postoffice up there," and the man pointed at it with his thumb.

"Is there a good prospect that you will get it?"

"You bet—I'm sure of it, but I 'lowed a few more names wouldn't do no hurt. When I get it there's goin' to be doggondest biggest change you ever seen in a small place."

"How's that?"

"Why, I ain't had a letter out o' that air office for over two years."

"Why not?"

"The dinged critter that has it now says he will shoot me on sight, and you bet he'd do it, too, so I lay mighty low. When a letter comes for me he nails it to the door, shoots it full of holes, sends word for me to come and get it, and watches for me out o' the winder."

"How comes he to have such a dislike for you?"

"Claims I stole one of his steers. I didn't touch none of his steers till he hooked two o' my calves, and I can prove it. But jess you wait till my commission gets here and I get hold of that office. I'll wad the first letter that comes for him into my shotgun and fire it down the well. Just wait a little, judge: he'll find that I can pound stamps with one hand and cover the front door with a six-shooter with the other jess as well as he can. My name is old Jim White, and you bet when I've got my boots on I can tie up the Eastern mail with teeth and hold a gun on the gen'ral deliv'ry and money-order winder both at the same time. Old Jim White an't no rabbit when it comes to holdin' a gover'ment position an' looking out fer his rights."

It Was Capital, Sure Enough.

"There has been a great deal of discussion, and indeed there is still, concerning the relations of capital and labor," said a beautiful young woman, as she strolled with her lover through the leafy, scented lane, under the light of the rising moon, leaning affectionately on his arm; "pray give me a definition of the word capital."

"Well," he said, as he encircled her slender waist with his arm and imprinted a lover's kiss on her cherry lips, "this, I think, is capital."—*Cape Cod Item.*

JACK THE AVENGER.



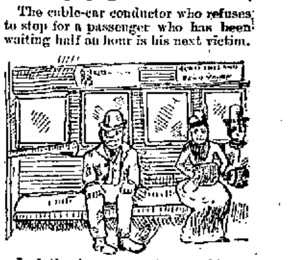
A highly respectable citizen becomes "queered" by certain things he sees daily, and, purchasing an outfit which he thinks about right for the part, resolves to become a "Jack the Avenger."



He hires a flat. Just about the time he is dressed he is called down four flights of stairs by a man who has portraits to sell on the installment plan, and the carnival begins.



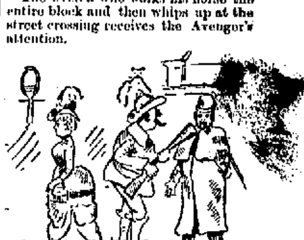
The cable-car conductor who refuses to stop for a passenger who has been waiting half an hour is his next victim.



Jack the Avenger next turns his attention to the fiend who chews tobacco in the car.



The wretch who walks his horse the entire block and then whips up at the street crossing receives the Avenger's attention.



The State street masher who annoys every pretty woman is next called down.



The able-bodied tramp, with a tale of woe, who has just walked from Pittsburg, and whispers to you while you are waiting for a train, gets himself in trouble.—*Chicago Ledger.*

Flapping of Insect-Wings.

The slow flapping of the butterfly's wings is perfectly noiseless, but more rapid movements of insect-wings produce sounds increasing in shrillness with the number of vibrations. Sir John Lubbock has shown by some of his later observations that the wings of the housefly give the sound F, and vibrate 20,100 times a minute, or 335 times a second; and those of the bee yield the sound A, vibrating as many as 26,400 times a minute, or 440 times a second, though a tired bee may hum on E, making only 330 vibrations a second. Marey has confirmed these theoretical numbers by placing a fly so that at each vibration the tip of his wing made a mark on a moving cylinder, the actual record being 330 strokes a second.

His First Day at the Beach.

"O, Uncle George!" cried tender-hearted little Rollo, his eyes filling with tears, "let us give some money to that poor woman over there on the sand; see, she has hardly any clothes on!"

"Sure enough," said Mr. George; "why in thunder didn't you point her out before?"—*Life.*

IT reflects very little to the credit of Boston, the alleged seat of culture and letters of this country, that Sullivan, the slugger, should be prominently mentioned, and in good faith, too, as a probable candidate for the mayoralty.

LEAVENING POWER

Of the various Baking Powders illustrated from actual tests.

ROYAL (Pure)
Grant's* (Alum)
Hanford's* (fresh)
Hanford's (when fresh)
Charm* (Alum Powder)
Davis* and O. K.* (Alum)
Cleveland's
Pioneer (San Francisco)
Czar
Dr. Price's
Snow Flake (Graf's)
Congress
Hecker's
Gillet's
Hanford's (None Such), when not fresh
Pearl (Andrews & Co.)
Rumford's* (Phosphate), when not fresh

Reports of Government Chemists.

"The Royal Baking Powder is composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances. EDWARD G. LOVE, Ph. D."

"The Royal Baking Powder is undoubtedly the purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public. HENRY A. MOTT, M. D., Ph. D."

"The Royal Baking Powder is purest in quality and highest in strength of any baking powder of which I have knowledge. WM. MCMURTRIE, Ph. D."

"All Alum Baking Powders, no matter how high their strength, to be avoided as dangerous. Phosphate powders liberate their gas too freely, or under climatic changes suffer deterioration.

WANTED.

WANTED—Reliable local and traveling salesmen. Positions permanent. Special inducements now; fast-selling specialties. Pay from start. Brown Bros. Nurserymen, Chicago, Ill. Sept9-eod-3m

WANTED—By a young lady, a position as stenographer. Address, Stenographer, care of Sentinel. 3-6t

WANTED—General State Agent to open office, headquarters in principal city, assume exclusive control of our business and appoint local or sub-agents in every city in the state; goods well known, staple as flour, in universal demand and pay a net profit of fifty to one hundred per cent. Address, with credentials, THE UNIVERSAL COMPANY, 744 Broadway, New York. 2-6t

WE want to hire an energetic person in your locality to distribute advertising matter and attend to our local interests. A straight salary of $2.50 per day and expenses will be paid. Address enclosing self-stamped envelope, UNIVERSAL SUPPLY CO., Chicago, Ill. No postals answered. Aug16-3m

WANTED—A good German girl for second work and to take care of children. Apply at once to 90 East Wayne street. 28-tf

WANTED—The people to know that I am selling a regular $12 plush rocker for $8, $14 rocker for $9, $10 rocker for $7, nice crushed or silk plush suit for $35, never sold before for less than $50. Don't let any one throw rags in your eyes, but come and see for yourselves, that is business. All kinds of repairing done and mattress work. Respectfully, F. E. HOCK, 39 Clinton st. 26-tf

WANTED—Special agents for the National Life association of Hartford, Conn. Also agents to canvass for Accident Insurance. Good salary to good men. Call or address, General Agent, room 1, Windsor hotel, Fort Wayne, Ind. 3-1t

DR. G. B. M. HOOVER, 72 Harrison street, attends to all kinds of general medical and surgical practice. Medicines furnished when desired. Also electric, steam, vapor and medicated baths. 31-tf

PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind, or desiring to loan or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me.
J. F. CURRIER, Real Estate and Loan Broker,
Rooms 1 and 2, Fidler & Long Building,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.
Reference—Hamilton National bank. 20-3m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Farm of 160 acres, 7½ miles from city, on good gravel roads; will sell very cheap and on easy terms; also a farm of 9 acres, 3 miles from city, with good improvements and very suitable for gardening. For further particulars call at Bossem & Pfeiffer's Meat Market, 64 West Berry street. sept2-1m

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Brick house of nine rooms, with ten acres of ground, near terminus of West Main street car line, known as the Webb place. Rent $150. Inquire of Mrs. A. M. Webb, 238 West Wayne street. 4-3t

FOR RENT—Two new store rooms on Barr street. Enquire of G. H. Bowen. 3-6t

FOUND.

FOUND—Coupon checks to the amount of $6. Owner can have same by calling at this office and paying for advertisement. 4-1t

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

SATURDAY, OCT. 5th.
WM. J. GILMORE'S
Magnificent Legendary Spectacular Triumph, the
TWELVE
T-E-M-P-T-A-T-I-O-N-S
Staged at an Actual Cash Output of $35,000.
16 Full Stage Scenes. 16
Grand European Ballet.
Led by the Famous Mlle. Bonfanti, Premiere Assoluta, Mlle. Eloise, Seconda and Mons. Chiodo.
70 PEOPLE ON THE STAGE 70
Seat sale opens Thursday.
Prices: 25, 50, 75, $1.00.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 7.
Special Engagement!
H. C. KENNEDY'S
Lights and Shadows
A New-act Panoramic Melodrama of New York life, from the pen of Mr. Charles S. Gaylor.
A Powerful Dramatic Co.
Gorgeous Costumes! Wonderful Scenic Effects!
THE DAZZLING STEEL ROOM!
8 ELECTRIC SURPRISES 8
The Wonderful Overflow Scene of
REAL WATER!
9 Picturesque Mechanical Scenes! 9
The Escape Through the Mammoth Plate-Glass Door.
Sale of seats to-day. Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c and $1.

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,
Dental Office in Shoaff's Gallery,
21 W. Berry St,

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. H. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, OCT. 5, 1889.

PROHIBITION and woman suffrage were defeated in Washington territory.

SEVERAL new daily papers have sprung up in Northern Indiana within the last few weeks.

THE postmaster-general has appointed David P. Liebhardt, of Indiana, superintendent of the dead letter office, post office department, at $2,500 per annum.

THE democrats have elected their governor in Montana. The legislature is still in doubt, but the dispatches, at this writing, indicate that it is also democratic.

MICHIGAN is making an effort to secure the vacancy on the bench of the supreme court of the United States in the person of Albert Russell, an eminent lawyer of Detroit.

OWING to a mistake made by a legislative bill clerk, section 19 of the new high-license liquor law of Michigan is void. This section compelled druggists to secure permits and to make annual statements of their sales. This, it is considered, will not materialize the entire law, but it removes all restriction from druggists.

THE department of state has received a telegram from General Franklin, United States commissioner-general to the Paris exposition, saying that the United States exhibit has been awarded fifty-three grand prizes, 100 gold medals, 271 silver medals, 218 bronze medals, 220 honorable mentions, and indicating that the collaborators' awards, not yet announced, will undoubtedly increase their number.

IN 1888 Lotta, the actress, paid $5,000 on a supposed contract to purchase the St. Paul opera house, the instrument being signed by the secretary and treasurer of the company. Judge Nelson decided that they had no authority to make such a contract, and gave a verdict of $6,364 in favor of the actress. Another action is pending in which the company seeks to compel Lotta to pay $143,000 and take possession.

THE British Medical association has lately published an extensive statement of the influence of alcoholic drinks on the duration of human life. The commission in charge, after examining carefully 4,334 cases of death, reported as follows: Total abstainers live 51 years, 22 days; habitually temperate drinkers, 43 years, 18 days; careless drinkers, 39 years, 67 days; free drinkers, 37 years, 59 days; decidedly intemperate drinkers, 33 years, 13 days.

DURING the summer, the *National Democrat* says, "the pension office ground out twenty-five Ohio pensions a day. Last Saturday it began issuing them in lots of 150 or 200. There is an election to be held in Ohio, and we have no doubt that every pension applicant who agrees to vote for Foraker will get his application allowed promptly, while no pensioner who will work for the republican party will have to wait long for the increase he has applied for."

ONE of the luckiest sons of northern Indiana is "Billy" McConnell, of Angola. Some years ago he was elected prosecuting attorney of the judicial district of Steuben, DeKalb and Noble, then republican by several hundred majority. Next he married the only daughter of a rich Hoosier. He located in Fargo, Dakota, and was appointed attorney for a railroad company at a comfortable salary. Upon the advent of the Cleveland administration he was appointed supreme judge of Dakota Territory, and at the recent election he was chosen supreme judge from the Third North Dakota district.

YOM KIPPUR.

With the setting of the sun yesterday began the most solemn of the Jewish holidays, Yom Kippur, or the day of atonement and it is being appropriately celebrated by the Hebrews of this city.

Yom Kippur is the final day of the ten days' repentance which began with New Year's day. In these days the sins of man, according to the Jewish faith, are supposed to be examined and recorded and Yom Kippur is the judgment day or the day of atonement. The distinguishing feature of the day is a lengthened fast commencing at sundown Friday and lasting till the setting of the sun Saturday, twenty-four hours. While many Israelites observe few other holy days in the year, this one is always kept, and but few take food or drink in this twenty-four hours.

Last evening Rabbi Guttmacher preached an able and eloquent sermon to a large audience. He also spoke to his congregation this morning and delivered another sermon this afternoon.

MCDONALD'S EFFORTS.

Dan McDonald, of the Plymouth *Democrat*, has been trying to discover the proper or original way of spelling Maxinkuckee. It seems that the United States government, when making a survey of the land lying in this state, the name of the lake was given as "Muk-sin-kuck-u" by the Indians, and it is now so recorded in the land office at Washington. Mr. McDonald has received letters from the auditor of state, who says that on the state surveyor's books it is spelled "Muk-sen-cuck-ee," while a letter from the department of the interior at Washington says "Muk-sin-cuck-u" is right. Mr. McDonald continues as follows: "The commissioner at the land office places two dots thus " above the final 'u' to indicate, probably, that it should be pronounced like it was spelled oo. Therefore, we suppose there is no doubt that the correct way to spell the word is Muk-sin-cuck-u, and that it should be pronounced Muk-sin-cuck-oo, with the accent on the last syllable.

"Ever since the country was settled in 1836, the lake has been known as Max-en-kuck-ee, or Max-in-kuck-ee, and has been uniformly so called by the inhabitants. There is nothing Indian about the word 'Max,' and it is something of a mystery how 'Muk' could have been corrupted into 'Max,' or how 'sin' could have drifted into the 'in' or 'en,' or how 'u' finally became 'ee.' Of course, it is not a matter of very great importance, still as a historical fact, we suppose no doubt can now longer remain that the pure, unadulterated Indian name of the lake is Muk-sin-cuk-u."

THEATRICAL TALK.

An Interesting Story Told With a Medley of Play Names.

A writer in the South Bend *Tribune* furnishes that paper with the following unique article on the names of some of the popular plays:

"Little Lord Fauntleroy" and "A Pair of Kids" "Skipped by the Light of the Moon" from their parents.

They soon met "Rip Van Winkle" of "Siberia" who was making a tour "Around the World in Eighty days."

He told them that when he was "Lost in London" he saw "The Count of Monte Cristo" kiss "Hazel Kirke" under a street lamp burning "Natural Gas." Just as he had finished this they saw "The Denites" chasing the "White Slave" who escaped by jumping "Over the Garden Wall."

They went farther on and entered "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and bought some "Mixed Pickles" and while they were eating them "The Cricket on the Hearth" began to squeak and "We, Us & Co." entered and said they saw "The Lights of London" in the distance.

The whole crowd then went out and met "Hamlet" with "The Black Flag" tied about his head. As he passed them he shouted hysterically "Aha, I have found 'Five peas in a pod.'" As they looked back at him he yelled, "Lend me five shillings." As they passed "East Lynne," "The Wife" of "The Spy" came running out a door and shouted to a servant, "William Tell" me is that "The Chimes of Normandy" I hear.

A little farther on, as they were passing a wood, they heard some one singing. They turned in by a path and saw "The Arkansaw Traveler" sitting on a log, drinking "Romany Rye" and playing "Peek-a-Boo" with a "Rag Baby." Upon seeing them he told them that in "A Trip Across the Ocean" he lost "A Tin Soldier," and that while walking with "King Lear" "One Night in Rome" he heard "Two Orphans" talking about "Bluebeard" killing himself with a "Parlor Match."

They soon came to a ship and went on board for "A Trip to Africa." On the upper deck they saw the "Mikado" chewing "Little Tycoon" gum.

They would have arrived safely in port on "The Twelfth Night" had it not been that the ship and all its passengers sank in "The Tempest."

The *Tribune* might have continued its strain a little longer by stating that the travelers met "She," who was leaning on the arm of "The Gladiator," and weeping over the icy reception she received by Fort Wayne people, who declare that she is not one of the "Twelve Temptations."

"THE TWELVE TEMPTATIONS."

The Grand Spectacular Company Arrive in the City To-day—At the Temple To-night.

Mr. Wm. J. Gilmore's spectacle, "The Twelve Temptations," a spectacular play, rewritten and arranged by Charles H. Yale, will appear at the Temple to-night. The show was intended by its organizer to be the greatest spectacular drama ever produced on the American stage. It was mounted and costumed, it is stated, at a cost of $35,000, and it is declared by those who have seen it to fill the bill mapped out by the projector, Mr. Wm. S. Gilmore. "The Twelve Temptations," presents a mythical story of ice and sun. Mr. Yale has fashioned a tale that introduces gnomes, spirits and queens of ice and sun, the scene laid alternately in a climate cold and hot. The character skipping from the council chamber of old Boreas, past village and sea, through caverns of the Green Dragon, over golden and jeweled terraces to the place of "Solaris," queen of the sun. Zero, queen of the polar regions, has fallen in love with a mortal scion of a principality in Norway; with the aid of old Boreas, her prime minister, Zero plans to get Hubert in her power.

Hubert, discovering the power of Zero, apparently accepts her love and is proclaimed king of her court.

The drama is gorgeously mounted, and the settings are said to be remarkably fine works of art. The company numbers sixty-eight people including a ballet of twenty dancers, the latter introducing several novelties. The costumes alone cost $12,000, and are said to be the handsomest used in any spectacle on the stage.

"If humor, wit and honesty could save" from the ills flesh is heir to, what a good price they'd bring in the market. Well, twenty-five cents will buy a panacea—Salvation Oil.

A merchant down town sells more of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup than all other medicines together. It surely must be the best remedy for a cough, cold and other similar affections. Price, twenty-five cents.

COOKING A STEAK.

An Old Butcher Tells How it Should and Should Not be Done.

Now if you only knew how to cook a steak to make it good that would do, but it always makes me sick to see a woman cook a steak, says an old butcher. She invariably puts her frying-pan on the stove, and puts in a chunk of grease about as big as my fist; and when it is hot enough to begin to crackle, she puts in her beef, and never thinks of covering it. The smoke and steam from it goes to the very ceiling. After she cooks it in this way until it begins to look like an old rubber shoe sole, she calls it done. When you go to eat it there is no more taste in it than a chip. Now, if you want a good bit of steak, have a clear hot fire, set your clean empty pan on a spot, cover it up, then round your steak, and when your pan is very hot lay it on your steak, and cover quickly. As soon as it has crisped enough to let go its hold on the pan, turn over and cover quickly; turn again an at first, and continue to do so about every two minutes until you have turned it about six or eight times. Have a hot buttered dish ready for it and lay it in; add a sprinkling of pepper, salt and sugar, and cover tightly. Now, if you wish a gravy, put a bit of butter in your pan. When hot, rub in a pinch of flour, add a small teacupful of boiling water, let it boil a few minutes, then put in a gravy boat instead of putting it over your beef to draw out the juice. Now try this plan just once, and you will see you women know nothing about cooking a good steak.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. We know of no remedy for dyspepsia more successful than Hood's Sarsaparilla. It acts gently, yet surely and efficiently, tones the stomach and other organs, removes the faint feeling, creates a good appetite, cures headache, and refreshes the burdened mind. Give Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial. It will do you good.

General Hunt.

MANCHESTER, N. H., Oct. 4.—Gen. Asa H. Hunt died here this morning aged sixty-two years. He served through the rebellion as adjutant of the Third Vermont volunteers.

Loose's Red Clover Pill Remedy, is a positive specific for all forms of the disease. Blind, Bleeding, Itching, Ulcerated and Protruding Piles—Price 50c. For sale by Dreier Bros.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with Coughs, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Any druggist will give you a trial bottle *free of cost*. It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. The large bottles are 50c and $1.

The supply of amber, which is running short in Europe, promises to be replaced in Mexico.

A Tremendous Sensation

would have been created one hundred years ago by the sight of one of our modern express trains whizzing along at the rate of sixty miles an hour. Just think how our grandfathers would have stared at such a spectacle! It takes a good deal to astonish people nowadays, but some of the marvelous cures of consumption wrought by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, have created wide-spread amazement. Consumption is at last acknowledged curable. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the only known remedy for it. If taken at the right time—which, bear in mind, is not when the lungs are nearly gone—it will go right to the seat of the disease and accomplish its work as nothing else in the world can.

MRS. CUMSO: I see, John, that some people think that Eve spoke French. Mr. Cumso: I don't know about her language, but her costume was a trifle French.

SKINS ON FIRE

Agonizing, itching, burning, and bleeding Eczema in its worst stages. A run sore from head to feet. Hair gone. Doctors and hospitals fail. Tried everything. Cured by the Cuticura Remedies for $6.

CURED BY CUTICURA.

I am cured of a loathsome disease, eczema, in its worst stage. I tried different doctors and been through the hospital, but all to no purpose. The disease covered my whole body from the top of my head to the soles of my feet. My hair all came out, leaving me a complete raw sore. After trying everything, I took a course of Cuticura Remedies, and after using three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, with Cuticura and Cuticura Soap, I find myself cured at the cost of about $6. I would not be without the Cuticura Remedies in my house, as I find them useful in many cases, and I think they are the only skin and blood remedies.
ISAAC H. GERMAN, Wurtsboro, N. Y.

Burning and Itching.

I was sick in the fall of 1888 with a burning and itching so bad that in three weeks I was covered with a rash, and could not sleep nights or work days. Some doctors thought it might be salt rheum (eczema), and said they had never seen anything like it before. I received no help from any of them, or from any medicine that I could get hold of until I tried your Cuticura Remedies. After three weeks' use I was able to work. And kept getting better until I am now entirely cured. I recommend them to all suffering with skin diseases.
L. E. SPENCER, Taftsville, Vt.

Most Intense Itching.

I have used the Cuticura Remedies successfully for my baby, who was afflicted with eczema, and had such intense itching that he got no rest day or night. The itching is gone, and my baby is now a healthy, smiling, fat, rosy-cheeked boy.
MARY KELLERMANN, Beloit, Kan.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood Purifier and purest and best of Humors, Internal and External, including Great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, instantly relieve and speedily and permanently cure the most torturing, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted and pimply diseases and humors of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases." 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.

MUSCULAR STRAINS and pains, back ache, weak kidneys, rheumatism, and chest pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25 cents.



Don't rub the dirt out of your clothes because your ancestors did. Keep up with the times. Try modern ideas for saving labor. James Pyle's PEARLINE leads all of those which pertain to cleanliness.

What is it that frays your collars, cuffs and skirts and pulls off the buttons and strings? What is it that ruins your paint? It's the old-fashioned way of rub, rub, rub, to make clean. PEARLINE does away with most of the rubbing, so it saves the worst of the wear.

You don't want an imitation, do you? Beware of them. PEARLINE is manufactured only by James Pyle, New York, notwithstanding the plausible stories told by peddlers and some grocers to the contrary.

THEIR OWN BAIT.

It is no doubt well known that the small mackerel, called "tinkers" on our coast, are easily taken with a naked hook. Next in order of obliging readiness to be captured are the grown-up fish of the same species, which, according to English authority, furnish their own bait.

The first bait used is a tiny, silvery looking launce, or sand-eel, which has been kept alive in a wide-mouthed pickle-bottle. If this cannot be had, the first bait may vary from a slip off a mackerel's tail to a bit of tobacco-pipe stem threaded upon the line just above the hook, or an inch and a half of lawyer's red tape.

But, according to an old fisherman, "Arter you've once made a start with the launce, there's nothing beats a fresh cut bait from their own tails; which seems to me, sir, as though it were ordained like so to be. Baccy-pipe, or red-tape, is werry well in the spring or when fish is scarce; but when they jumps up and eats, there aint no bait wot wears like a bit o' their own tail."

HIS SUPPOSITION WAS ALL WRONG.

"Every time I handed on of my batches of copy to the mosty-eyed clerk in the Charing Cross office," says an American editor just returned from England, "I noticed that he looked hard at the legend, 'News, Important,' which I always put on the envelope, and a smile of scorn would curl his upper lip."

"One morning I gave a letter to the clerk to be weighed, and business being a little slack, he took time to say: 'Hi suppose you think that writin' "News, Himpor-tant" on the letter'll make hus hurry hit through?'

"'No,' said I, 'I know of nothing that would make you hurry, unless it were dynamite.'

"Ever afterward when I went into the Charing Cross office I noticed that the prominent eye of the facetious clerk watched me wearily." — *Pittsburg Traveler.*

TESTING HIS WHISTLER.

In the train—Georgie! Georgie! Mind, your hat will be blown off if you lean so far out of the carriage.

Paterfamilias (quickly snatching the hat from the head of the refractory youngster and hiding it behind his back)—There, now, the hat is gone!

Georgie sets up a howl. After a while his father remarks: "Come, be quiet; if I whistle, your hat will come back again." (Whistles and replaces hat on boy's head.) "There, it's back again, you see."

While the parents are engaged in conversation, Georgie throws his hat out of the window, and says: "Pa, whistle again."—*San Francisco Argonaut.*

WHY HE BECAME A BACHELOR.

A young lawyer, who had been instructed that when a witness declared that he was this or that, it was essential that he should be made to tell when and for what reason he became so, thus utilized his instruction when trying his first case with a witness that he had under cross-examination:

"Are you a married man?" he asked.

"No, sir, I am a bachelor," was the answer.

"Then, sir," said the young lawyer, in a stern tone, "will you please tell this court how long you have been a bachelor, and what were the circumstances that induced you to become one?"

HAD THE ADVANTAGE OF HER.

Penelope Peachblow—How do you do, Mrs. Plantaganet?

Mrs. Plantaganet—You must excuse me, but I do not think we have ever met.

Penelope Peachblow—Yes; last week at Mrs. Westerley's.

Mrs. Plantaganet (with increasing coolness)—You have the advantage of me.

Penelope Peachblow—I think I have Mrs. Plantaganet, in eyesight, memory and manners. Good-afternoon.—*Life.*

IT is stated that there are more ducks in China than in all the world outside of it. They are kept on every farm, on the private roads, and on all the lakes, rivers, and smaller streams. There are many boats on which as many as 2,000 are kept. Their eggs constitute one of the most important articles of food. They are hatched in establishments fitted up for the purpose. Some of them turn out as many as 50,000 young ducks every year. Salted and smoked ducks are sold in all the towns, and many of them are exported to countries where Chinamen reside.

LOOSE'S EXTRACT
RED CLOVER BLOSSOM
THE GREAT Blood Purifier.
PURE AND EFFICACIOUS
TRADE MARK
IT CURES
Cancers, Humors, Sores, Ulcers, Swellings, Tumors, Abscess, Blood Poisoning, Boils, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, and all Blood and Skin Diseases.
Price, $1 per Pint Bottle, or 6 Bottles for $5.
Sold Retail by all Druggists.
J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO., Detroit, Mich.
For sale by Dreier Bros.

L. JAXTHEIMER,
MERCHANT
TAILOR!
—CARRIES A—
+ FULL LINE +
Of Foreign and Domestic Goods, Suitings, FALL
OVERCOATINGS,
Trousrings. All work WARRANTED.
83 Calhoun Street.

G. H. Morrill & Co.,
Manufacturers of
Printing,
Lithographic Inks,
and Varnishes.
119 5th AVENUE,
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.
Chas. M. Moore, M'g'r.

DR. T. J. DILLS.
NO. 46 WEST BERRY STREET.
DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR
Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

—THE FORT WAYNE—
FANCY STEAM DYE WORKS,
NO. 51 EAST MAIN STREET,
PAUL BAUMANN, Prop.
Practical Dyer and Cleaner.
Experience in Europe and America.

FINE MEATS.
ROUSSEAU & PFEIFFER,
44 WEST BERRY STREET,
Have one of the BEST MEAT MARKETS in the city. They handle nothing but first-class meats sold at reasonable prices.

COSGROVE & SNYDER,
Tubular and Drive Wells
Put Down by Skilled Workmen.
Special Attention Given to Pump Repairing.
We keep on hand a full line of Pumps and Repairs. PERKINS WIND MILLS.
NUMBER 9 HARRISON STREET,
Sign of Wind Mill Rudder. jun19-1y

D. F. SITES, DENTIST,
E. No. 76 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.



FOURTH POINT

You should read THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS because you want *the best your money will buy.* THE DAILY NEWS is a member of the Associated Press. This means that its news service is unsurpassed. Two of its staff live in Washington the year round, and are exclusively employed in its service. It has special correspondents throughout the United States, and in the leading capitals of Europe. It has 331 people regularly on its pay roll. It likes between $9,000 and $8,000 per week to pay them—nearly $500,000 a year. Its expenditures aggregate every nearly $1,000,000 annually. All this means quality.

Remember—Its circulation is 200,000 a day—over a million a week—and it costs by mail 75 cts. a month, four months $3.00, *one cent a day.*

JAMES MADDEN,
PLUMBER,
Steam and Gas Fitter,
101 Calhoun Street,
Next door to Y. M. C. A.,
FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

WESTMINSTER SEMINARY.
Fall Term Opens, Sept. 11.
Music, Art, Gymnastics, Elocution, German, Latin, Higher Mathematics, Literature.
First Class Instruction. Select Association. Individual Attention.
ONE DAILY SESSION.
Tuition, First Term, $20.00.
Primary and Boy's Departments open same day.
For information apply at the Seminary.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON
PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters,
48 East Main St.
FORT WAYNE, ... IND

P. E. COX,
PRACTICAL
Sanitary Plumber,
Has opened a shop at
No. 20 West Main Street.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT
Reasonable Prices
A. F. GESSLER,
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
FRESH, SALT
—AND—
SMOKED MEATS,
60 East Main Street.
He has just placed new machinery in his establishment and is now prepared to make the finest Sausages in the market. Dressed Poultry and Home-made Lard for sale. 24-1yr.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, MILLS BLOCK
82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.
I still occupy same rooms occupied 16 years ago.

J. S. McCURDY,
D·E·N·T·I·S·T
OFFICE—Room 15, over First National Bank. tues&sat3m

BROU'S INJECTION
An Infallible Remedy for the Cure of all Contagious Diseases of the Urinary Organs, guaranteed not to produce Stricture; no sickening nauseating dose; no interference of diet. Recommended by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere. T. FORD, successor to Brou, Paris, France.

A box of safety matches free to smokers of TANSILL'S PUNCH 5c

FOR Mosquito Bites Sunburn Piles Burns Inflammations Hemorrhages Soreness Sprains Lameness Sore Eyes Chafing Wounds Bruises and ALL PAIN

USE POND'S EXTRACT

DEMAND POND'S EXTRACT. ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE FOR IT



FAC-SIMILE OF BOTTLE WITH BUFF WRAPPER.

TO CURES THE WORST CASES OF PILES USE POND'S EXTRACT OINTMENT.

BY MAIL FOR 50 CTS A BOTTLE.
POND'S EXTRACT CO., 7 .th Ave., New York.

Tutt's Pills

To purge the bowels does not make them regular but leaves them in worse condition than before. The liver is the the seat of trouble, and

THE REMEDY

must act on it. Tutt's Liver Pills act directly on that organ, causing a free flow of bile, without which, the bowels are always constipated. Price, 25c.

Sold Everywhere.
Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

DIETER'S CROWN



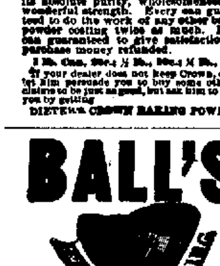
BAKING POWDER

Recommended by the highest medical and chemical authorities, who testify to its absolute purity, wholesomeness and wonderful strength. Every can guaranteed to do the work of any other baking powder costing twice as much. Every can guaranteed to give satisfaction, or purchase money refunded.

1 lb. Can, 20c.; ½ lb., 10c.; ¼ lb., 5c.

If your dealer does not keep Crown, do not let him persuade you to buy some other he claims to be just as good, but ask him to oblige you by getting
DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER.

BALL'S



CORSETS

BONED WITH KABO.

Warranted Not to Break or Roll Up with 1 Year's Wear

If they do we will cheerfully return the money paid for them, or if the Corset is not SATISFACTORY IN ALL RESPECTS after 3 weeks wear it may be returned to us and money will be refunded.

CHICAGO CORSET CO.
CHICAGO AND NEW YORK.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

WATER WORKS.

Bath Tubs, Pumps, Rubber Hose, etc.

—AT—

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,
PLUMBERS,
106 Calhoun Street,
Opposite the Cathedral, Fort Wayne, Ind.

SPECIAL ATTENTION
GIVEN TO
Natural Gas Fittings.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, OCT. 5, 1889.

PICKARD PENCILLED.

Brief Pen Picture of the Superintendent of the Bass Works—Local News From the Busy Centers.

There are few busier men in Fort Wayne than Supt. T. R. Pickard, of the Bass foundry and machine works.

The great manufacturing establishment with which he is connected is the largest of the kind there is in the world, and sends its manufactured products into every state of the union.

It employs more than 1,200 workmen and is divided into a dozen different departments, each of which is a manufacturing establishment in itself.

Over this vast enterprise Mr. Pickard exercises a superintending control, looking after the working interests and the products turned out by the firm. He does this, it is true, through the various foremen of the different departments, but the task is one that keeps him busy, and a visitor at the Bass works rarely finds him idle.

Mr. Pickard arose to his present position from the ranks. He came to this city somewhere in the fifties, about 1858 we think, and took a position in the establishment with which he is now connected as an iron moulder. He had learned his trade at Mt. Vernon, Ohio, and a few years after coming here, was advanced to the position of foreman of his department.

His sterling worth and business methods made him a valuable man to his employers and he was advanced from one place to another until he reached the superintendency, a position that he has held for years. No man is better fitted for it than he. He is thoroughly acquainted with every department of the works, a favorite with the vast body of men in his employ, and is thoroughly wedded to his duties, which he knows how to perform so well. To his keen foresight and careful management, the Bass works owes much of its success and his place would be a hard one to fill.

Although always busy, he is easy of approach, pleasant and social, and few men are better posted in general affairs or have the city's interest and advancement more at heart than he. Such men as T. R. Pickard are an honor to any community and the city is proud of busy workers like him.

POWDERLY'S DEFENSE.

The gist of Master Workman Powderly's statement to the press was to the effect that if he was responsible for the failure of the great southwestern strike it was because he was deceived by Mr. Gould, in whom he had implicit confidence. Concerning his action in the matter of the southwestern strike Mr. Powderly said:—

"I found that the men in authority were very much opposed to having the executive board interfere in any way, as they preferred to regulate their own affairs. I afterward learned that this sentiment was directly contrary to that of the rank and file, who wished us to take charge of the strike. I admit one fault. I was deceived by Jay Gould. He told me that he would submit the matter to arbitration, and this was my understanding. He afterward took the position that he would only arbitrate with the men then in his employ.

"Is it true that the Knights of Labor have been losing ground lately?"

"Yes and no. We have lost in numbers but gained in organization and character. At the present time we are gaining in numbers rapidly. In 1886 it was reported that we had 702,000 members, but as a matter of fact we never had more than 500,000. In 1880 we reached low water mark, having about 150,000 men in good standing, now the Knights number about 260,000. The cause of the increase is a better understanding of our objects, and, I believe, general confidence in the executive board."

GOSSIP OF THE DAY.

W. C. Arp, master mechanic of the shops of the Pennsylvania company in Logansport, has, at the shops over which he is superintendent, introduced natural gas quite recently, even to the firing up of engines. On Wednesday last he took a cold engine, put natural gas in the fire box by a device of his own, and in twenty-four minutes the steam pressure had reached a point that the engine could be run out of the round house and got ready to take out a train.

The *Railway Age*, in its next issue, will publish statistics of the railway building in the United States during the first nine months of the current year. It finds that over 3,400 miles of main line track have been laid since the year began, and that the probabilities are that fully 5,000 miles, and perhaps more, will have been completed before the end of the year.

The work of making matters move smoothly with the Pennsylvania Voluntary Relief association is proving to be more of a task than was first anticipated and will end in the employment of men especially to look after this organization, it is thought, independent of the superintendents of the respective divisions and their forces.

C. H. Thornburg, conductor on the Wabash, was out on a hunting expedition this week, and Perry Marshall took charge of his train during his absence.

Fireman George W. Munger, of the Wabash, was presented with a fine pair of spectacles this week. The gift came from the round house boys at Andrews.

President Roberts, of the Pennsylvania lines, says that the trunk lines are doing entirely to well to mix up in the squabbles of western lines, where it could be of no possible advantage to the trunk lines.

The first of the ten trains going through the city to-night on the Pittsburg, carrying the Knights Templar to Washington, will pass the depot about eight o'clock.

W. J. Sheally, for a long time station agent of the Wabash at Andrews, is now located at Boulder, Col., in the service of the Union Pacific railroad.

The White Caps of the Pittsburg shops will march in a body to the Temple to-night to witness the "Twelve Temptations."

William Lee has been promoted from yard duty to the position of regular brakeman on the Wabash road.

Cashier E. W. Cook, of the Wabash, has returned from an extended trip to California and other western states.

The Pittsburg road is doing a big Washington business on account of the Knights Templar conclave.

The Hoosier Manufacturing company have employed fifty additional girls in their sewing department.

Engineer Weaver, of the Wabash, attended the meeting of the Brotherhood at St. Louis this week.

The mother of Conductors Lewis and Fred Nye, of the Nickel Plate, died at Louisville yesterday.

George Geerken, of the Pittsburg boiler shops, is laid up with a severe attack of rheumatism.

Dr. D. J. Flock, of the Pittsburg copper shops, is at Crestline, Ohio, visiting friends.

General Manager McDonald, of the Electric light works, returned from New York to-day.

W. S. Hough has re-entered the service of the Wabash company at Andrews.

Conductor George J. Martin, of the Wabash, is off on a two weeks' vacation.

Ora Ross, assistant ticket agent at the Pittsburg depot, has sold his bicycle.

The Pittsburg blacksmith shops are still running thirteen hours a day.

J. F. Smith has resigned his position as yard brakeman at Andrews.

Engineer Ames, of the Wabash, is sick at his home in Andrews.

Supt. P. S. O'Rourke, of the Grand Rapids, is at Washington.

The Bass works pays its employes the last of next week.

A WESTERN blacksmith has a relic of a cyclone which occurred ten years ago. This witness of one of the freaks of the great storm is a black quart bottle, bent by some mysterious force into an ellipse, without a crack or break in the glass that the closest scrutiny can discover. The neck of the bottle actually touches the edge of the bottom, and the fact that the glass was not broken in any way by the strange force of the storm is shown by the test of its holding water or any other fluid. By gradually turning the bottle as the water is poured in, it can be nearly filled to its full capacity, so as to show the perfect soundness of the material. The bending of the bottle is probably due to the force of electricity.

A TRAVELER who recently returned from Pekin, China, asserts that there is plenty to smell in that city but very little to see. Most of the show places, such as the Temple of Heaven and the marble bridge, have one by one been closed to outside barbarians, who cannot even bribe their way. The houses are all very low and mean, the streets are wholly unpaved and are always very muddy or dusty, and as there are no sewers or cesspools the filthiness of the town is indescribable. He adds that the public buildings are small, and in a decayed and tumble-down condition, and the nearest one can get to the Emperor's palace is to climb to the top of some building outside the sacred inclosure and surreptitiously peep over the wall through an opera glass. Even then he does not see much.

MEN do not look with favor upon the advent of women into a trade, it being claimed that wages are lowered thereby. Now it is said that there are so many men-dressmakers that the work-women are obliged to take less pay for their work.

Thieme & Gross, the druggists, will be pleased to have all who suffer from headaches give Baker's Famous Headache Specific, the new discovery, a trial. There is no other remedy which gives such universal satisfaction, and it is fast becoming a household remedy. Use it once and you will never be without it.

The London police are now ordered to wear India rubber or noiseless boots at night, always.

Laxador cures Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections and Costiveness. At druggists. Price 25 cts.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP
CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 C

SALVATION OIL
(Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.)
Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

Oyster Trouble.

ANNAPOLIS, Oct. 4.—As yet no successful steps have been taken to settle the trouble about oyster drying in the Potomac river.

Are you weak and weary, overworked and tired? Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine to purify your blood and give you strength.

Body Found.

NORFALK, W. VA., Oct. 4.—Wednesday afternoon Justice E. W. Consalvo, of Scawells Point, found the body of a dead white man.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle *Free*, that they may try it before purchasing. The large bottles are 50c and $1.00. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

A Russian drawing room uses 300 candles.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Excursions to Chicago via the Pennsylvania Lines.

For the Industrial Exposition excursion tickets will be sold to Chicago and return via the Pennsylvania lines at a rate of $4.20 from Fort Wayne on Tuesdays, September 10th, 17th, 24th, October 1st, 8th and 15th, good returning until the Monday following date of sale. Rate includes admission to the Exposition. 7-s&m-td

Ask for Baker's Famous Headache Specific. It never fails to give relief, old and guaranteed by Thieme & Gross.

Excursion Rates to Washington.

Remember, the Wabash and the Baltimore and Ohio route is the shortest and quickest to Washington. Leave Fort Wayne at 1:30 p. m., arrive at Washington next morning at 11:45. Leave Fort Wayne at 6.25 p. m., arrive at Washington at 4:05 p. m., following day; close connection at Defiance with the Baltimore and Ohio fast vestibule train. Full information furnished at Wabash ticket office. 30 8t

Reduced Rates to Washington, D. C., and Return, Account of Knights Templar Conclave.

On October 4, 5 and 6 the "Muncie Route" will make one fare for the round trip for the above occasion. Tickets good to return until October 31, 1889. Direct connections with the Chesapeake and Ohio and the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. This is the only line affording its patrons a trip to New York and return on payment of $10 extra via the "Old Dominion Steamship Line."
oct2-5t W. H. FISHER, G. P. T. A.

Harvest Excursions.

The Wabash railroad will run a series of harvest excursions to points in Kansas, Nebraska, Oklahoma, Missouri, Arkansas, Texas, New Mexico, Utah, Idaho Colorado, Wyoming, Dakota, Montana, Minnesota, Iowa, Tennessee, Louisiana, and Mississippi on September 10 and 24, and October 8, 1889. Tickets will be sold at one fare for the round trip, and will be limited to return passage thirty days from date of sale. Full and explicit information furnished upon application to

R. G. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket Agent,
29 tf Fort Wayne, Ind.

There is only one woman's paper in Australia.

The True Elixir Of Life Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, builds up weak and debilitated systems, gives strength to weakened nerves, overcomes that tired feeling, tones the digestive organs, invigorates and regulates the kidneys and liver, expels disease and gives vigorous health. Young people say: "It is the best medicine we ever took." Old people say: "It makes us feel young again."

A. FOSTER,
THE FASHIONABLE
Merchant Tailor!

Is now receiving his LARGE and WELL SELECTED STOCK of

FALL * GOODS

Which are the Nobbiest ever brought to this city. He intends making

Suits in the Latest Styles
—AND AT—
Very Low Prices this Fall

and those wishing to get the worth of their money should call and examine his stock at his parlors,

NO. 15 W. WAYNE ST.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

If You Are on the verge of INSANITY from Loss of Sleep, take HOPTONIC.
For sale at Thieme & Gross' Drug Store, Corner Calhoun and Wayne.

TAR-OID

NATURE HAS NO BETTER REMEDY

Than this New Compound of Tar for Wounds, Burns, Sores, Piles, Salt Rheum, Eczema, and Coughs, Croup, Scrofula, Ulcers, Varicose Veins, Bronchitis, and Consumption.



TAR-OID must not be confounded with the cheap remedies which are prepared on the theory that Skin Diseases are caused by impure blood, which is not true. They have their cause in a want of vital action in the skin. TAR-OID restores this action, hence it cures every form of Skin Disease, also sores, burns, etc. It is soothing and wonderfully healing—gratifying results follow in every case. It is harmless and can be used with perfect safety by any one. It is superior to all other remedies. There is positively nothing else like it.

TAR-OID is a sure cure for piles. It never fails. We warrant a cure or refund the money. It gives immediate relief. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful in its action. Send for our "Good Samaritan" free.

CHICAGO'S BEST PHYSICIANS INDORSE IT.

TAR-OID has no equal for Piles and Pruritis. LEILA G. BEDELL, M. D., 181 Dearborn av.

TAR-OID gives me fine results in Rectal and Skin Troubles, Indolent Sores, and Enlarged Glands. F. H. PRATT, M. D., 57 Central Music Hall.

TAR-OID acts like a charm on Piles, Old Sores, etc. J. B. M'CULLOUGH, M. D., 5 S. Halsted st.

TAR-OID has yielded excellent results in Croup, Bronchitis, and Consumption. J. H. BOYNTON, M. D., R. 606, 70 State st.

TAR-OID has a most wonderful action on the skin and has given me fine results in Coughs and Consumption. W. H. BURT, M. D., 112 Dearborn st.

TAR-OID gives me perfect satisfaction in Cervical Troubles, Swellings, and Piles. H. M. THOMPSON, 402 Oakley av.

TAR-OID CO., 73 Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill.
For Sale by Dreier Bros., Corner of Columbia and Calhoun.

Fruit House Prices for Christmas & New Years.

THE HOLIDAY TRADE.

GREAT ATTRACTIONS FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS.

In our New Store we can make a much handsomer display of our Christmas goods than in the old place. All our fancy Christmas presents show off to a much better advantage, and in order to accommodate all our customers we have laid in an immense stock of all kinds of holiday goods.

We have a large stock of Plush Albums of different shades and sizes ranging from 50c to $1.50. Fancy Silk Plush Velvet Toilet sets, 75c to $2.00. Large Wax Dolls and China Dolls in all sizes from 5c up to 50c. Fancy Tea Sets for children, Boy's Drums, Guns and Pistols, Balls, A. B. C. Blocks, Horses, Carts, Lions, Elephants, Tigers, Dogs and Cats, Jumping Jacks, Music Boxes and a thousand other things for Christmas and New Years, and

CHRISTMAS TREE CANDLES

We have an immense supply and this year at extremly low prices, 15c a box.

AND IN OUR TEA, COFFEE AND SUGAR DEPARTMENT

Our increase in them is very great since removing to the new place. The high price of Coffee is inducing a good many to use Teas, as there has been no advance in them. In fact Teas are lower now than they have ever been in the history of the trade, a good Tea can now be bought for 20c per pound, this is the same price as a pound of Rio coffee and it will go twice as far. Our very best Tea is 50c per pound. Just the same goods that sold a few years ago at $1.00 per pound. We also have a common Japan Tea as low as 10c per pound, this we sell little of, our best goods are so cheap that most of the trade prefer the best.

Young Hyson Tea 20c lb, choice 30c and 40c lb, best 50c lb.
Gun powder Tea, very choice, 30c lb, best 50c lb.
Oolong or Black Tea, 20c lb, 30c lb, best 50c lb.
Imperial Tea, choice 30c lb, very best 50c lb.
Japan Tea, common 10c lb, choice 30c lb, best 50c lb.

The 50c Japan Tea can not be beat. In fact, it will make as good a draw as the 80c, and few can tell the difference. It is sweet, high flavored and a rich drawing Tea. It is a lot of 50 chests we purchased of a New York house in closing out at half the usual price. No charge for trying it. You will try two pounds in place of one when you once see it.

THE SUGAR MARKET

In consequence of the movements of the sugar trust, sugar has been subject to severe fluctuations and the rises in 90 days was equal to 40 per cent. but in the last 30 days the tendendcy has been downward, and we have reduced all goods 1c lb. from the highest point we quote now:

Crushed and Powdered, 9c lb. Cut Loaf and Granulated, 8c lb.
Standard Coffee A., 8½c lb. Choice Yellow Extra C., 7½c lb.

COFFEE, RIO AND JAVA.

The same influences that governed the sugar market has also controlled the coffee—viz—a coffee trust—and the price has been advanced and maintained the last year. In the face of a large crop and abundant supplies. There is now a prospect of a declining market. We are still selling our coffee's as below the market prices:

Choice Green Rio, 20c lb; Best Old Government Java, 35c lb; Choice Roasted Rio, 25c lb; Best Roasted Package Simpson Brand, 24c lb; Jersey Coffee, Roasted in Packages, 24c lb; Leverings Coffee, Roasted in Packages, 24c.

CALIFORNIA FRUITS CANNED AND DRIED.

California Dried Apricots, 20c lb; California Peeled Peaches, 25c lb; California Nectaries, 20c lb; California Unpealed Peaches, 8c lb; California Silver Prunes, 16c lb; California Pitted Plums, 16c lb; California Canned Peaches, Extra Crawfords, 25c can; California Apricots, can, 20c; California Bartlett Pears, 25c can; California Green Gages, 22c can; California Egg Plums, 20c can; California White Cherries, 25c can.

FOR CHRISTMAS CAKE—Foreign and Domestic Dried Fruits.

New Valencia Raisins, 10c lb; Muscatel Raisins, 12c lb; Sultana Seedless Rasins, 10c lb; Zantee Currants, nice new and fresh, 8c lb; Leghorn Citron, 25c lb; Orange and Lemon Peel, 15c lb; Shelled Almonds, 35c lb; Good Figs, 8c lb; Best Figs, 14c lb; Dried Raspberries, 25c lb; Pitted cherries, 20c lb; Dried Blackberries, 10c lb; Dried Peaches, 6c lb; Dried Apples, 7c lb; Evaporated Apples, 9c; German Pears, 10c lb; Turkish prunes, 5c.

CANDIES AND NUTS FOR CHRISTMAS.

Pure Stick candy, 12c lb; Choice French Mixed, 12c lb; Fancy Toy candies for children, 20c lb; all kinds of Christmas Tree candies for decorations, 1c, 2c, 3c, 5c and 10c each; Mixed fancy candy, Bon Bons, 20c lb; Chocolate candies, 20c lb; English Walnuts per quart or pound, 12½c; Brazils and Filberts, 10c lb; Almonds, soft shell, 15c; Mixed Nuts, 12½c, quart or pound.

FOR CHRISTMAS TREES.

Christmas tree candles, we have all sizes and a large stock, which we offer at 15c a box, this is much lower than they have ever been sold at. Also, all kinds of ornaments for Christmas Tree decorations from 1c, 5c, 10c and 25c each.

MOLASSES AND SYRUPS—Syrups, New Orleans Molasses and Sorghum.

Best extra Golden Drippe, 40c gallon; Vermont Maple Syrup, 70c; Good New Orleans, gallon, 35c; Best New Orleans, 50c gallon; Best Sorghum, 40c gallon.

WINES AND LIQUORS FOR MEDICAL USE.

Choice Catauba Kelly Island Wine, $1.00 per gallon; Kelly Island Sherry and Port Wine, $1.25 per gallon; Best California Angelica and pure Muscatel, $1.25 per gallon; New Bourbon and Rye Whisky, $1.00 and $1.25 per gallon; Oother Grades, $1.50, $1.75, and old 79, $2.50 per gallon; Wines in Bottles, 35c and 40c each.

MACHINE OILS AND LARD OIL.

Choice Yellow Machine Oil, 30c per gallon; Dark Machine Oil, 20c per gallon; Neatsfoot Oil 70c per gallon; Castor Oil, $1.75 per gallon; Lard Oil, 70c per gallon; Headlight, 10c per gallon; Water White, 12c per gallon.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Horse Shoe Tobacco, Plug, 45c lb; J. T., or Big Chung, 38c lb; Wild Flower, 40c lb; Jolly Ike, 40c lb; Smoking Tobacco, 20c and 35c lb; Best Durham, 45c lb; Fine Cut, 25c lb; Good Fine Cut, 35c, Very Best 50c and 75c lb; Cigars, different grades running from 60c per box, up to $1.50 per box.

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 862 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 2 cent stamp. Sold by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Girls' Higher School

Removed from La Salle Ave. to 479 & 481 Dearborn Ave., Chicago. Fourteenth year begins Sept. 18th. Boarding and day school for young ladies and children. Full courses of study, including preparation for college. Excellent houses thoroughly fitted up.
Address {MISS REBECCA S. RICE, A. M.} {MISS MARY E. BEEDY, A. M.} Princ.
aug16-3m

ROBERT SPICE.

Pumps, Pipe, Hose and Fittings.
DRIVE WELLS.
Natural Gas Fitting a Specialty.

J. C. PELTIER,
Undertaker & Embalmer
17 WEST WAYNE ST.,
Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

THE BEST MEATS IN THE CITY
GOTTLIEB HALLER
South Side Meat Market, carries nothing but the choicest meats. Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams, Sausage at
No. 386 CALHOUN STREET,
AND HANNA STREET (WESSEL BLOCK.)

REMINGTON!



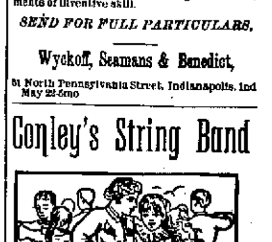
STANDARD TYPEWRITER

It has been for fifteen years the STANDARD, and embraces the latest and highest achievements of inventive skill.

SEND FOR FULL PARTICULARS.

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict,
51 North Pennsylvania Street, Indianapolis, Ind
May 22-6mo

Conley's String Band



Music furnished for Balls, Lodges, Clubs and private parties on short notice. 131 WALLACE ST., FT. WAYNE,
J. CONLEY, Caller. Ind.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Under Schedule in Effect May 12, 1889.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

(STANDARD TIME.)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York *5:30 a. m., 11:40 p. m., *8:00 p. m., *9:00 p. m.
Crestline accommodation, †7:30 a. m.
WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *5:25 a. m., †11:40 a. m., *5:30 p. m., *1:45 a. m. Chicago accommodation leaves at 6:30 a. m. For Plymouth, 12:00 p. m.
*Daily.
†Daily, except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST		GOING WEST
Lv 2 00 p m	Express	Lv 2 00 p m
Lv 6 10 a m	Accommodation	Lv 5 45 a m

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.
(Fort Wayne Division.)

FROM NORTH		GOING NORTH
10 30 a m—Ar.	Cincinnati Ex..........—Lv	
	Detroit Ex	" 4 40 p m
3 40 p m	"—Detroit Ex	" 11 30 a m
5 30 p m	"—Way Freight..........	" 6 40 a m

All trains daily except Sunday.

(MUNCIE ROUTE)
FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER RAILROADS.

The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.

TIME CARD. Aug. 18, 1889.	No. 5. Daily.	No. 1. Ex-S'dy.	No. 2 Daily.
Fort Wayne...lv	7:25 a. m.	11:40 a. m.	4:10 p. m.
Indianapolis..ar	11:25 a. m.	5:15 p. m.	10:35 p. m.
Cincinnati....ar	—	6:35 p. m.	—
Louisville....ar	—	6:35 p. m.	—

Returning, service is equally fast. Two trains daily from Indianapolis. Three trains daily, except Sunday, and one train from Louisville and Cincinnati. Trains leave from North depot, Fort Wayne.

WABASH RAILWAY.
MARCH 31, 1889.

GOING WEST.	Depart
Pacific Express, daily	5 40 a. m.
Kansas City ex, daily ex'pt Sunday	1 48 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail..........	3 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	5 15 p. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily..................	5 45 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday..........	1 30
Limited Express, daily	6 25
Lafayette accom arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m........................	10 30 a m
1 45 p m........................	6 30 p m
Lv Indianapolis	**Ar Ft Wayne**
7 15 a m........................	1 30 p m
1 10 0 m........................	6 10 p m
7 00 p m........................	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.
Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect June 16, '89

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North.........	Lv 2 15 a m
" " " "	" 5 00 a m
For Grand Rapids..........................	" 1 50 p m
From Richmond.............................	Ar 4 15 p m
From Portland................................	Ar 7 30 a m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati........	Lv 5 50 a m
" " "	" 12 30 p m
" " "	" 12 10 p m
For Portland.................................	6 00 p m
From Grand Rapids.......................	Ar 6 25 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

ABOUT GLOVES.



When you are buying gloves remember that there is such a thing as a price that is too cheap. It is better to pay a fair price and get good gloves like Hutchinson's. They are made from selected skins in the best manner and are warranted to be the most serviceable made. If you want to know more about gloves in general and Hutchinson's Gloves in particular, enclose stamp for the book About Gloves. It will interest you. ESTABLISHED 1862.
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SAMSON'S SHORN LOCKS.

SUBJECT OF DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON SUNDAY, SEPT. 29.

His Text is from Judges xvi, 5, and His Discourse is One of the Most Powerful of the Year—Full Report of His Remarks.

The subject of Dr. Talmage's sermon in the Brooklyn Tabernacle on Sunday, Sept., 29, was: "The Shorn Locks of Samson." He took for his text Judges xvi, 5: "Entice him, and see wherein his great strength lieth, and by what means we may prevail against him, that we may bind him to afflict him; and we will give thee every one of us eleven hundred pieces of silver." The sermon was as follows:

One thousand pounds, or about five thousand dollars of our money, were thus offered for the capture of a giant. It would take a skillful photographist to picture Samson as he really was. The most facile words are not supple enough to describe him. He was a giant and a child; the conqueror and the defeated; able to snap a lion's jaw and yet captured by the sight of a maiden. He was ruler and slave; a commingling of virtue and vice, the sublime and the ridiculous; sharp enough to make a good riddle, and yet weak enough to be caught in the most superficial stratagem; honest enough to settle his debt, and yet outrageously robbing somebody else to get the material to pay it; a miracle and a scoffing; a crowning glory and a burning shame. There he stands, looming up above other men, a mountain of flesh, his arms bunched with muscle that can lift the gate of a city, taking an attitude defiant of armed men and wild beasts. His hair had never been cut and it rolled down in seven great plaits over his shoulders, adding to his fierceness and terror. The Philistines want to conquer him, and therefore they must find out where the secret of his strength lies.

There is a woman living in the valley of Sorek by the name of Delilah. They appoint her the agent in the case. The Philistines are secreted in the same building, and then Delilah goes to work and coaxes Samson to tell what is the secret of his strength. "Well," he says, "if you should take seven green withs, such as they fasten wild beasts with, and put them around me, I should be perfectly powerless." So she binds him with the seven green withs. Then she claps her hands and says, "They come—the Philistines!" and he walks out as though there were no impediment. She coaxes him again and says, "Now tell me the secret of this great strength;" and he replies, "If you should take some ropes that have never been used, and tie me with them, I should be just like other men." She ties him with the ropes, claps her hands and shouts, "They come—the Philistines!" He walks out as easy as he did before—not a single obstruction.

She coaxes him again, and he says: "Now, if you should take those seven long plaits of hair, and by this house loom weave them into a web, I could not get away." So the house loom is rolled up, and the shuttle flies backward and forward, and the long plaits of hair are woven into a web. Then she claps her hands and says: "They come! the Philistines!" He walks out as easily as he did before, dragging a part of the loom with him. But after a while she persuades him to tell her the truth. He says: "If you should take a razor, or shears, and cut off this long hair, I should be powerless and in the hands of my enemies." Samson sleeps, and, that she may not wake him up during the process of shearing, help is called in. You know that the barbers of the East have such a skillful way of manipulating the head, to this very day, they will put a man, wide awake, sound asleep. I hear the blades of the shears grinding against each other, and I see the long locks falling off. The shears, or razor, accomplishes what green withes and new ropes and house loom could not do.

Suddenly she claps her hands, and says: "The Philistines be upon thee, Samson!" He rouses up with a struggle, but his strength is all gone! He is in the hands of his enemies! I hear the groan of the giant as they take his eyes out, and then I see him staggering on in his blindness, feeling his way as he goes on toward Gaza. The prison door is opened and the giant is thrust in. He sits down and puts his hands on the mill crank, which, with exhausting horizontal motion, goes day after day, week after week, and month after month—work, work, work! The consternation of the world in captivity, his locks shorn, his eyes punctured, grinding corn in Gaza. In a previous sermon on this character I learned some lessons, but another class of lessons are before us now.

Learn first how very strong people are sometimes coaxed into great imbecilities. Samson had no right to reveal the secret of his strength. Delilah's first attempt to find out is a failure. He says: "Green withes will bind me," but it was a failure. Then he says, "A new rope will hold me," but that also was a failure. Then he says, "Weave my locks into a web and that will bind me," yet that also was a failure. But at last you see how she coaxed it out of him. Unimportant actions in life that involve no moral principle may without injury be subjected to ardent persuasions, but as soon as you have come to the line that separates right from wrong, no inducement or blandishment ought to make you step over it.

Suppose a man has been brought up in a Christian household and taught sacredly to observe the Sabbath. Sunday comes; you want fresh air. Temptation says, "Sunday is just like other days; now don't be bigoted; we will ride forth among the works of God; the whole earth is His temple; we will not go into any dissipations; come, now, I have the carriage engaged and we shall be back soon enough to go to church in the evening; don't yield to Puritanic notions; you will be no worse for a ride in the country; the blossoms are out and they say everything is looking glorious." "Well, I will go to please you," is the response. And out they go over the street, conscience drowned in the clatter of the swift hoofs and the rush of the resounding wheels. That tempted man may have had moral character enough to break the green withes of ten thousand Philistine allurements, but he has been overcome by coaxing.

Two young men passing down this street come opposite a drinking saloon, with a red lantern hung out from the door to light men to perdition. "Let us go in," says one. "No, I won't," says the other, "I never go to such places." "Now, you don't say you are as weak as that? Why, I have been going there for two years and it hasn't hurt me. Come, come now, be a man. If you can't stand anything stronger take a little sherry. You need to see the world as it is. I don't believe in intemperance any more than you. I can stop drinking just when I want to. You shall go. Now come right along." Persuasion has conquered. Samson yields to the coaxing, and there is carnival in hell that night among the Philistines, and they shout: "Ha! ha! we've got him."

Those who have the kindest and most sympathetic natures are the most in danger. Your very disposition to please others will be the very trap they set. If you were cold and harsh and severe in your nature you would not be tampered with. People never fondle a hedgehog. The most sentimental Greenlander never kisses an iceberg. The warmth and susceptibility of your nature will encourage the siren. Though strong as a giant, look out for Delilah's scissors. Samson, the strongest man who ever lived, was overcome by coaxing.

Again, this narrative teaches the power of an ill disposed woman. In the portrait gallery of Bible queens we find Abigail and Ruth and Miriam and Vashti and Deborah, but in the rogues' gallery of a police station you find the pictures of women as well as men. Delilah's picture belongs to the rogues' gallery, but she had more power than all Philistia armed with sword and spear. She could carry off the iron gates of Samson's resolution as easily as he shouldered the gates of Gaza. The force that had killed the lion which one day plunged out fierce from the thicket utterly succumbs to the silken net which Delilah weaves for the giant. He who had driven an army in riotous retreat with the bleached jaw bone, smiting them hip and thigh with great slaughter, now falls captive at the feet of an unworthy woman. Delilah in the Bible stands in the memorable company of Adah, and Zillah, and Bathsheba, and Jezebel, and Athaliah, and Herodias. How deplorable the influence of such in contrast with Rebecca and Phœbe and Huldah and Tryphena and Jephtha's daughter and Mary, the mother of Jesus. While the latter glitter in the firmament of God's word like constellations with steady, cheerful, holy light, the former shoot like baleful meteors across the terrified heavens, ominous of war, disaster, and death. If there is a divine power in the good mother, her face bright with purity, an unselfish love beaming from her eye, a gentleness that by pangs and sufferings and holy anxieties has been mellowing and softening for many a year, uttering itself in every syllable, a dignity that cannot be dethroned, united with the playfulness that will not be shocked, her hand the charm that will instantly take pain out of the child's worst wound, her presence a perpetual benediction, her name our defense when we are tempted, her memory an outgushing well of tears and congratulation and thanksgiving, her heaven a palm waving and a coronal; then there is just as great an influence in the opposite direction in the bad mother, her brow beclouded with ungoverned passion, her eye flashing with unsanctified fire, her lips the fountain of fretfulness and depravity, her example a mildew and a blasting, her name a disgrace to coming generations, her memory a signal for bitterest anathema, her eternity a whirlwind and a suffocation and a darkness.

One wrong headed, wrong hearted mother may ruin one child, and that one child, grown up, may destroy a hundred people, and the hundred blast a thousand, and the thousand a million. The wife's sphere is a realm of honor and power almost unlimited. What a blessing was Sarah to Abraham, was Deborah to Lapidoth, was Zipporah to Moses, was Huldah to Shallum. There are multitudes of men in the marts of trade whose fortunes have been the result of a wife's frugality. Four hands have been achieving that estate two at the store, two at the home. The burdens of life are comparatively light when there are other hands to help us lift them. The greatest difficulties have often slunk away because there were four eyes to look them out of countenance. What care you for the hard knocks in the world as long as you have a bright domestic circle for harbor?

One cheerful word in the evening tide as you come in has silenced the clamor of unpaid notes and the disappointment of poor investments. Your table may be quite frugally spread, but it seems more beautiful to you than many tables that smoke with venison and blush with Burgundy. Peace meets you at the door, sits beside you at the table, lights up the evening stand and sings in the nursery. You have seen an aged couple who for scores of years have helped each other on in life's pilgrimage going down the steep of years. Long association has made them much alike. They rejoiced at the same advent, they bent over the same cradle, they wept at the same grave. In the evening they sit quietly thinking of the past, mother knitting at the stand, father in his armchair at the fire.

Now and then a grandchild comes home and they look at him with affection untold and come well nigh spoiling him with kindnesses. The life currents beats feebly in their pulses and their work will soon be done and the Master will call. A few short days may separate them, but, not far apart in time of departure, they join each other on the other side of the flood. Side by side let Jacob and Rachel be buried. Let one willow overarch their graves. Let their tombstones stand alike marked with the same Scripture. Children and grandchildren will come in the spring time to bring flowers. The patriarchs of the time will come and drop a tear over departed worth. Side by side at the marriage altar. Side by side in the long journey. Side by side in their graves. After life's fitful fever they slept well.

But there are, as my subject suggests, domestic scenes not so tranquil. What a curse to Job and Potiphar were their companions, to Ahab was Jezebel, to Jehoram was Athaliah, to John Wesley was Mrs. Wesley, to Samson was Delilah. While the most excellent and triumphant exhibitions of character we find among the women of history, and the world thrills with the names of Marie Antoinette and Josephine and Joan of Arc and Maria Theresa, and hundreds of others who have ruled in the brightest homes and sung the sweetest cantos and enchanted the nations with their art and swayed the mightiest of scepters, on the other hand the names of Mary the First of England, Margaret of France, Julia of Rome and Elizabeth Petrowna of Russia have scorched the eye of history with their abominations, and their names, like banished spirits, have gone shrieking and cursing through the world. In female biography we find the two extremes of excellence and crime. Woman stands nearest the gate of Heaven or nearest the door of hell. When adorned by grace she reaches a point of Christian elevation which man cannot attain, and when blasted of crime she sinks deeper than man can plunge. Yet I am glad that the instances in which woman makes utter shipwreck of character are comparatively rare.

But, says some cynical spirit, what do you do with those words in Ecclesiastes where Solomon says: "Behold, this have I found, saith the preacher, counting one by one, to find out the account: which yet my soul seeketh, but I find not: one man among a thousand have I found; but a woman among all those have I not found." My answer is, that if Solomon had behaved himself with common decency and kept out of infamous circles he would not have had so much difficulty in finding integrity of character among women and never would have uttered such a tirade. Ever since my childhood I have heard speakers admiring Diogenes, the cynical philosopher who lived in a tub, for going through the streets of Athens in broad daylight with a lantern, and when asked what he did that for, said: "I am looking for an honest man."

Now, I warrant that that philosopher who had such hard work to find an honest man was himself dishonest. I think he stole both the lantern and the tub. So when I hear a man expatiating on the weaknesses of woman I immediately suspect him and say: "There is another Solomon with Solomon's wisdom left out. Still I would not have the illustrations I have given of transcending excellency in female biography lead you to suppose that there are no perils in woman's pathway. God's grace alone can make an Isabella Graham, or a Christian Alsop, or a Fidelia Fiske, or a Catherine of Siena. Temptations lurk about the brightest domestic circle. It was no unmeaning thing when God set up amidst the splendors of His word the character of infamous Delilah.

Again, this strange story of the text leads me to consider some of the ways in which strong men get their locks shorn. God, for some reason best known to himself, made the strength of Samson to depend on the length of his hair; when the shears clipped it his strength was gone. The strength of men is variously distributed. Sometimes it lies in physical development, sometimes in intellectual attainment, sometimes in heart force, sometimes in social position, sometimes in financial accumulation; and there is always a sharp shears ready to destroy it. Every day there are Samsons unguarded. I saw a young man start life under the most cheering advantages. His acute mind was at home in all scientific dominions. He reached not only all rugged attainments, but by delicate appreciation he could catch the tinge of the cloud and the sparkle of the wave and the diapason of the thunder. He walked forth in life head and shoulders above others in mental stature. He could wrestle with giants in opposing systems of philosophy and carry off the gates of opposing schools, and smite the enemies of truth hip and thigh with great slaughter. But he began to tamper with brilliant freethinking. Modern theories of the soul threw over him their blandishments. Skepticism was the Delilah that shore his locks off, and all the Philistines of doubt and darkness and despair were upon him. He died in a very prison of unbelief, his eyes out.

Far back in the country districts—just where I purposely omit to say—there was born one whose fame will last as long as American institutions. His name was the terror of all enemies of free government. He stood, the admired of millions; the nation uncovered in his presence, and when he spoke senates sat breathless under the spell. The plotters against good government attempted to bind him with green withes and weave his locks in a web, yet he walked forth from the enthrallment, not knowing he had burst a bond. But from the wine cup there arose a destroying spirit that came forth to capture his soul. He drank until his eyes grew dim and his knees knocked together and his strength failed. Exhausted with lifelong dissipations he went home to die. Ministers pronounced eloquent eulogiums, and poets sung, and painters sketched, and sculptors chiseled the majestic form into marble, and the world wept, but everywhere it was known that it was strong drink that came like the infamous Delilah and his locks were shorn.

From the island of Corsica there started forth a nature charged with unparalleled energies to make thrones tremble and convulse the earth. Piedmont, Naples, Bavaria, Germany, Italy, Austria and England rose up to crush the rising man. At the plunge of bayonets Bastiles burst open. The earth groaned with the agonies of Rivoli, Austerlitz, Saragossa and Eylau. Five million men slain in his wars. Crowns were showered at his feet, and kingdoms hoisted triumphal arches to let him pass under, and Europe was lighted up at the conflagration of consuming cities. He could almost have made a causeway of human bones between Lisbon and Moscow. No power short of the omnipotent God could arrest him. But out of the ocean of human blood there arose a spirit in which the conqueror found more than a match. The very ambition that had rocked the world was now to be his destroyer. It grasped for too much, and in its effort lost all. He reached up after the scepter of universal dominion, but slipped and fell back into desolation and banishment. The American ship, damaged of the storm, to-day puts in at St. Helena and the crew go up to see the spot where the French exile expired in loneliness and disgrace, the mightiest of all Samsons shorn of his locks by ambition, that most merciless of all Delilahs.

I have no time to enumerate. Evil associates, sudden successes, spendthrift habits, miserly proclivities and dissipation are the names of some of the shears with which men are every day made powerless. They have strown the earth with the carcasses of giants and filled the great prison house with destroyed Samsons, who sit grinding the mills of despair, their locks shorn and their eyes out. If parents only knew to what temptations their children were subjected they would be more earnest in their prayers and more careful about their example. No young man escapes having the pathway of sin pictured in bright colors before him.

The first time I ever saw a city—it was the city of Philadelphia—I was a mere lad. I stopped at a hotel, and I remember in the eventide a corrupt man plied me with his infernal art. He saw I was green. He wanted to show me the sights of the town. He painted the path of sin until it looked like emerald; but I was afraid of him. I shoved back from the basilisk; I made up my mind he was a basilisk. I remember how he wheeled his chair round in front of me, and with a concentrated and diabolic effort attempted to destroy my soul; but there were good angels in the air that night. It was no good resolution on my part, but it was the all encompassing grace of a good God that delivered me. Beware! beware! O young man! There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof is death. If all the victims of an impure life in all lands and ages could be gathered together, they would make a host vaster than that which Xerxes led across the Hellespont, than Timour led across India, than William the Conqueror led across England, than Abou-Bekr led across Syria; and if they could be stretched out in single file across this continent, I think the vanguard of the host would stand on the beach of the Pacific while yet the rear guard stood on the beach of the Atlantic.

I say this not because I expect to reclaim any one that has gone astray in this fearful path, but because I want to utter a warning to those who still maintain their integrity. The cases of reclamation of those who have given themselves fully up to an impure life are so few, probably you do not know one of them. I have seen a good many start out on that road. How many have I seen come back. Not one that I now think of. It seems as if the spell of death is on them and no human voice nor the voice of God can break the spell. Their feet are hoppled, their wrists are handcuffed. They have around them a girdle of reptiles bunched at the waist, fastening them to an iron doom; every time they breathe the forked tongues strike them and they strain to break away until the tendons snap and the blood exudes; and amidst their contortions they cry out: "Take me back to my father's house. Where is mother? Take me home! Take me home!" Do I stand before a man to-day the locks of whose strength are being toyed with, let me tell you to escape lest the shears of destruction take your moral and your spiritual integrity. Do you not see your sandals beginning to curl on that red-hot path? This day in the name of Almighty God I tear off the beautifying veil and the embroidered mantle of this old bag of iniquity, and I show you the ulcers and the bloody ichor and the cancered lip and the parting joints and the macerated limbs and the wriggling putrefaction, and I cry out: Oh, horror of horrors! In the stillness of this Sabbath hour I lift a warning. Remember it is much easier to form bad habits than to get clear of them: in one minute of time you may get into a sin from which all eternity cannot get you out. Oh, that the voice of God's truth might drown the voice of Delilah. Come into the ways of pleasantness and the paths of peace, and by the grace of a pardoning God start for thrones of honor and dominion upon which you may reign, rather than travel the road to a dungeon where the destroyed grind in the mills of despair, their locks shorn and their eyes out.

"English as She is Spoke."

Among current mispronunciations is that of putting the accent on the second syllable of "exquisite" instead of on the first, of omitting to pronounce the final syllable of "bona fide," and pronouncing the word as if it was spelled "bona fied," of saying *violet* and *violence* for *violet* and *violence*, and saying *yeaph* for *yes*, and *Gawd* for *God*. The latter word should have the o short as in the German "Gott," though some people fancy that it shows greater reverence to drawl the word, one cannot understand why. A mistake very often made is that of saying "book-ase" for "book-case." Note-paper is a stumbling block to people who also speak rapidly, and they are inclined to call it "not-pepper." One should never say "figger" for "figure," "feller" for "fellow," "cairy" for "carry," "ridikilus" for "ridiculous," "preceive" for "perceive," "ef'n'ouse" for "eating-house." One of the most unpleasant varieties of mispronunciation is that of a certain class of New Yorkers who run all their words together, and slide a letter or a sylladle, whereever they can contrive to do so. "S' Nichlat" for "St. Nicholas," "Av'noo," "clues" for "clothes," "munce" for "months," "diff'nt" for "different," "N'Yawk" for "New York," are familiar instances of this slovenly method of enunciation.—*Florence Howe Hall, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

Burglary and Elopement.

An elopement and a burglary happened simultaneously a few nights ago. The night was dark and an ideal one for both purposes. The lady nervously awaited the appearance of her lover. Suddenly her window rattled. Her heart gave a bound. A voice on the outside said:

"This is lucky, Pete; they forgot to lock this window."

The young woman did not hear this remark, but hastened to the window as it went slowly up. Before the burglar could realize what it meant, she whispered in hurried accents:

"I'm all ready, Simon."

The window being quite near the ground, the young lady jumped to the grass plat. The burglar took in the situation at once, caught the girl by the arm, and hurried off. Burglar Number Two sailed into the window in a jiffy. He secured his plunder, and was in the act of dropping to the ground with it, when a tremulous voice said:

"Are you ready, love?"

He answered simulating a woman's voice, and bade the young lover go in advance of him for a little way. When the electric lights were reached, the lover became alarmed and fled. The girl had similarly discovered her plight and scampered home, where she perched on the front stoop till morning. The family think the girl's lover robbed the house.

Breathing the Germs of Disease.

To inhale the germs of disease with their daily breath is the fate of denizens of malaria-scourged localities everywhere. The endemic atmospheric poison may, however, be reft of its venom and rendered innoxious by a defensive use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This preeminently safe and effective remedy and safeguard not only eradicates the disease when developed, but enables the system to safely brave its assaults. Every physical function is confirmed in or restored to regularity, the circulation quickened if sluggish, and a bilious habit, which of itself begets a proneness to both intermittent and remittent types of malarial disease, where extrinsic atmospheric causes exist, powerfully counteracted by this inimitable fortifying and defensive agent, which has, moreover, none of the disagreeable characteristics of a drastic cathartic or an alkaloid. Fever and ague, dumb ague and ague cake, and the *calentura* of the Isthmus, are conquered by it surely, pleasantly. Rheumatism, neuralgia, gout, kidney and bladder troubles, constipation and indigestion yield to it.

Somnambulist Shearing a Sheep.

The other night a young man who lives on a farm near Bocharn went to sleep on a sofa after a hard day's work, and had been lying there some time when he got up and went outside. His companions observed that he walked with a staggering gait, but little notice was taken of the matter, as they expected him to rejoin them immediately. The somnambulist (for such he was) passed through three or four gates, untying and retying the fastenings, which are made of rope, and made his way to the wood-shed. There he hung his coat upon a nail, took down a pair of shears he had been using in the day time, and proceeded to sharpen them. He next caught a sheep and had just finished shearing it when he was awakened by the sudden arrival of his friends, who had come with a lantern to search for him. The shock of awakening made him tremble like a leaf, but he soon gained his equanimity. The sheep, we may add, was shorn as well as if the work had been performed in broad daylight, and the night was by no means a clear one.

Copy of Original.

VAN WERT, Ohio, July 11, 1889.

Rheumatic Syrup Co., Jackson, Mich:

GENTS—This is to certify that I had what is called sciatic rheumatism so badly that I was all drawn over to one side. My hip sunk in so that you could lay your hand in the cavity, and I could do no work for over one year. I tried some of the best physicians and did almost everything I could hear or think of, and nothing did me any good until I purchased a bottle of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup of Hines & Son, druggists, Van Wert, O. Four bottles cured me and have never had it since.

ALBERT KING.

We certify to the above testimonial.

HINES & SON, Druggists.

Value of a Musical Education.

"I tell you," he said earnestly, "that a musical education is a mighty good thing to have. A man little knows when it will do him a good turn. You remember 'Handsome Harry' Andrews, don't you?"

"Perfectly; what a beautiful singer he was! What has become of him?"

"Well, last week Judge Sockit appointed him instructor at Sing Sing for a term of ten years."—*The Epoch.*

The Homeliest Man in This Town,

As well as the handsomest, and others, are invited to call on any druggist and get *free* a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits, and is guaranteed to relieve and cure all Chronic and Acute Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis, and Consumption. Large Bottles, 50 cents and $1.

A Sensible Course.

Maiden—What can a woman do when a man that has won her affection refuses to marry her?

Lawyer—Is he rich?

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SOAP was first mentioned by Pliny, which proves that it's an historical lye.—*New York News.*

CINCINNATI pork men believe the pen mightier than the sword.—*St. Paul Herald.*

Marriage

Is but the stopping-stone to those divine institutions, the family and the home, which constitute the very foundation on which our nation rests: and upon the health and strength of the wife and mother depends the sunshine and enjoyment of the home and the prosperity of the family. Thousands of wives, and thousands of single ladies, drag out a weary existence in consequence of perplexing "female disorders," in total ignorance of the fact that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, prolapsus, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation, ulceration and kindred ailments. Guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. All druggists.

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Wrong, as Usual.

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"What makes you think so?" asked his wife.

"'Cause they are so inquisitive."

"You are wrong, as usual," replied she; "the majority of them are males."

"How do you know?"

"Because there are always so many of them in the bar-rooms."—*Oil City Blizzard.*

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The Tables Turned.

First Club Man—Ah, good morning, Jaggs! Ha, ha, ha! I'll bet your wife gave you fits when you got home last night. You were tight as——

Second Club Man (wildly)—Don't you laugh, you grinning idiot. She wasn't there. She's eloped with a man who don't drink.—*New York Weekly.*

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SHAKESPEARE would not have asked "What's in a name?" if he had tried to wrestle with the titles bestowed upon his pet orchids.

A POKER party—the Ragpicker. The dentist's motto—too thin.—*New York World.*

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HE is only a success at boating whose life is oar.—*St. Paul Herald.*

The Liver

And kidneys are organs which it is important should be kept in good condition, and yet they are overworked and abused by nearly everybody, until they become worn out, clogged up, or diseased. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures all difficulties with these organs, rouses them to healthy action, and tones the whole digestive organism.

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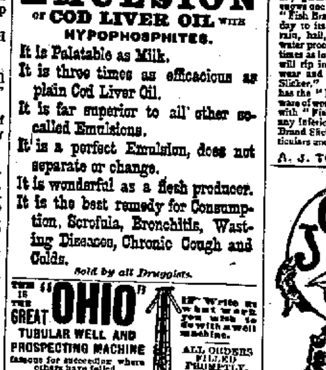
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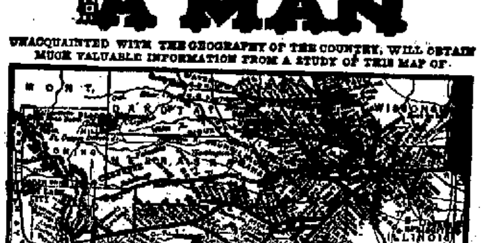
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SABBATH READING.

Reasons Why We Should Be Thankful for What We Have.

THE SURE PRESCRIPTION.

Some of the Terms Applied to the "Great Hereafter"—Religious Training for Women.

The Sure Prescription.

A doctor of divinity had just finished addressing a large Sunday-school. A little girl whose father was a drunkard, stepped up beside him. "Please, doctor, do you know anything that can make folks well that can't be cured?"

"Who is it that can't be cured?"

"Please, it's our papa; he staggers and can't walk straight, and sleeps, and sleeps, and has such headaches, and is cross, and not a bit like he used to be when we were little and he was well; and mamma says there's no doctor in the city that can cure him; and they told me you was from another city, and was so smart, I thought I would ask you. You will cure him, won't you?"

With tears in his eyes and a prayer in his heart, the doctor of divinity wrote a prescription which he told the little girl would cure her father if he would only take it. Home the child ran, and placed in her father's hand the prescription that was to make him well. Vainly had the man struggled to conquer the demon that had chained him. He opened the paper and read, half angrily, half curiously, the words: "The blood of the Lord Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanseth from all sin." The message reached his heart, the blood renewed his life, Christ became his passover out of bondage into liberty.

What They Call It.

Among vague terms applied to the future world are "the great hereafter," "the other world, "futurity," "the great somewhere else," "the after life," "the farther shore," "the spirit world," "the unseen universe," "another life," "the great beyond." It is unnecessary to inform you that "the sweet ultimately" is an American term. A famous Frenchman, when dying, said he was about to go into the "great perhaps." Similar terms are the "dim unknown" and the "unknown dark."

In poetry the future world is "the happy land, far, far away," the "land o' the leal," "the world beyond the stars," "daybreak," "the mansions of light," "Jerusalem the golden," "the better land," "the realms of the blessed," "the happy isles," "beyond the waveless sea," "the fair home above," "the realms of endless day," the celestial shore," "the harbor of rest," "the sovereign, dim, illimitable ground." Cæsons terms it "the Lethean dungeon" and "the somber shades avernal." Anglo-Saxon poems refer to "the grass wolds of Paradise." Mrs. Barbauld calls it "the brighter clime." Goethe speaks of joining "the ghostly nation." Shakespere terms it "the undiscovered country" and "from whose bourn no traveler returns." Edgar Allan Poe calls it "the distant Aidenn," "the Plutonian shore," and "the Lethean peace of the skies."—*Rare Birds.*

Religious Training for Women.

Says the *Homiletic Review*: Hartford Theological Seminary (Congregational) comes to the front with the announcement of a course for the theological training of women. In their circular the faculty say that "this action is taken to meet the needs specially of women who are desirous of preparing themselve for Christian teaching, for the missionary field and for any religious work other than the pastorate." The course and regulations are in line with the present arrangements, and enrollment, promotion and degrees will be upon the same basis as those of other students."

The *Spirit of Missions* (P. E.) says: "Rev. Dwight W. Learned, a missionary of the American Board, writes to the *Congregationalist* of the proposed union in Japan between the Presbyterians and the Congregationalists. The doctrinal basis of union is the Apostles and Nicene Creeds and the articles of the Evangelical Alliance. Why not go one step further and take in the Episcopate? That would prepare the way for a union which would comprehend all Protestant Christians, and Japan might lead the way to that unity for which there is deep yearning and fervent prayer among earnest souls everywhere. The Lord grant it in His time."

Professor McCloskie thus writes to the English *Presbyterian Messenger*: "We have passed through a series of non-partisan struggles against the saloon, all with the uniform result of giving the victory to the saloon against temperance. One effect promptly showing itself is a great increase in the consumption of drink, and proposals by the saloon people to carry the struggle to places from which they had been banished. These events are rapidly educating the people. Never before were the Christian people of the country so deeply impressed with the evils of intemperance. They are also losing confidence in political leaders."

The Chicago *Standard* says: "There are important reasons why a building erected for the worship of God should in all respects be regarded as peculiar and unique among edifices reared by human hands. Superstitious reverence for 'sacred places,' is, of course, to be discountenanced; but there is a 'mean' and a 'golden' one between that extreme and the opposite extreme at which the house of worship is simply viewed as a public convenience, just as any ordinary place of gathering might be. When that Baptist house in Providence, R. I., was erected 'for the worship of God and to hold commencements in,' that was going perhaps as far in the direction of secularization as could be approved. At all events, the place where Christians meet to worship God should be for them, and they should try hard to make it for others, unlike all other places of assembling whatever.

SALTNESS OF THE SEA.

The density of the sea—"its specific gravity," to use the language of the the chemist—depends on three things: the amount of salts it holds in solution, the temperature and the pressure. The two former, and particularly the first named, are the most important factors in the question, and as there is a wide difference in these respects in the seas of different parts of the world, so we find that the sea-water shares in these differences.

Salt varies in amount, as the *Drache* observations prove, at different depths, the surface water in the North Sea showing, as might have been expected, the least amount, while in parts of the tropics and elsewhere, exposed to drying winds, great heat, but little rainfall, the greatest amount of salinity is found on the surface.

Yet, even in the limited seas of the North Sea, the surface salinity varies considerably, patches of salt above the average being found where the expause is not affected by the fresh water pouring seaward from the rivers bordering it and other causes.

Similar inequalities are found in every ocean. Enclosed seas, like the Baltic and Black, and Hudson's Bay, owing to the large number of rivers flowing into them, and to the rain and melting ice and snow, are brackish.

Now, if these seas were stagnant, they would in time become almost fresh. But the fresh surface water, flowing out in a steady current, while the salt water pours in with equal persistence as an under-current, the average salinity is maintained with tolerable uniformity, taking the mean of a number of years, though there are periodical fluctuations in this respect.

Again, the Mediterranean and the Red Sea are much saltier than the Indian Ocean or the Atlantic, between which they lie. But here again the mean salinity is preserved by a current of oceanic water flowing in on the surface, while an under current of salt, inland water flows outward, these reciprocal movements preventing the stagnation which must otherwise ensue.

"LORD SALISBURY'S" LITTLE TRICK

Charles Smiley, of the Claxton Company, is full of stories. He tells one of a street gamin who held out his ragged cap before Lord Randolph Churchill and Sir Charles Beresford, as they came slowly down the steps of a London club.

"What are you begging for, boy?" asked Beresford as he noticed the little fellow. The boy said he had nothing else to do.

"See here," said Lord Randolph, "if you'll take that stone and hit that policeman in the back of the head I'll give you half a crown."

Nothing loth the boy picked up the stone and let her go. His aim was true, and the "bobby" turned in wrath, chased the gamin and captured him. Shaking him savagely he demanded why he should insult the majesty of the law, as represented in his person, so grossly.

The boy whined that the two gentlemen, who were looking on very much amused, had offered him half a crown to do it, and he would give him one and six of it if he would release him. Dragging the boy up to the two men, he demanded to know what they meant, and asked their names. Sir Charles Beresford gave his name; and the "bobby" humbly touched his hat and begged pardon. Then he asked, Sir Randolph Churchill's name. He, too, gave his name, with same effect on the "bobby."

"You great gents must have your larks," he said, touching his helmet.

"Now, sir," he said, turning to the boy, "what's your name?"

The boy looked up at him, after eyeing the great men, and said, after sticking his thumbs in the armholes of his ragged vest, "I'm Lord Salisbury."—*Chicago Herald.*

IT WAS A TERRIBLE SURPRISE.

A correspondent of the Phillips (Me.) paper tells of a recent encounter which took place between a skunk and a sitting hen. The contest was brief, but the hen came out into the yard at its close in an expeditious manner, that was very noticeable. Both her eyes were closed; she tried to scream fire and murder, but she could not get a gasp of breath with which to scream. She stood on one foot and scratched her head with the other, while her countenance showed the most surprise ever seen on a hen's face. Next she bolted for the road and lay down to rest herself in the dust, and lastly ran into some alders, where she remained over night. This hen has never uttered a single "cluck" or been in her nest since the event came off; but any one can tell when she is around. Her desire to raise a family has passed away.

FANCY AND FACT.

An Irishman, waxing eloquent upon the glories of the old country, declared that a certain nobleman's palace, not far from where he used to live, had "three hundred and twinty-five windors, one windor for ivory day in the year."

"Another man who was complaining of the hard work he had to do, broke out one day: "Well, now, I wish I was home again in my father's foine old castle."

"Your father's foine old castle is it?" said one of his companions. "Sure it was a foine old castle and no mistake. Ye could stand on the roof of yer father's castle put yer arm down the chimney and open the front door.—*Philadelphia Press.*

THE LADIES.

A Budget of Interesting Talk Relating to the Tender Sex.

SOME FEMININE CHARACTERISTICS.

Matters Sober and Satirical, with a Spice of Humor, Prepared Specially for Our Fair Readers.

Woman.

Who saves up for a month for a personal treat and then shares it with the whole family?

Woman.

Who turns deadly fit at blood, yet stands recklessly in its rain in time of war or accident?

Woman.

Who eats scraps for lunch that noble (?) man may have tidbits for dinner?

Woman.

She is a heroine in danger, a coward when looking under the bed. And yet there are "persons" who claim that women do not understand the meaning of the word courageous. It's a libel, for true courage shows in the little things of life. Women are forced to deal with the smaller side. They have to marry men.—*San Francisco Report.*

An Admirable Idea.

Many New York ladies are lending their aid in the formation of working women's clubs. A woman of leisure or wealth, or both, gathers about her a number of working girls to talk over the organization of a club. If the girls favor the idea, they and the leader each invite friends to join with them, and a club is formed. One evening in the week is a social evening; the others are divided, as the members decide, into classes for cooking—always one of the most popular classes—dressmaking, plain sewing, reading, writing, arithmetic, and physical culture. The program varies according to the decision and finances of the club. The club decides one evening to practical talks. On this evening health, management of money, duties of woman, dress, and the thousand other subjects that grow out of living in a world where conditions are constantly changing, are discussed. All take part in the talks that follow the little lecture, and the subjects are usually chosen or suggested by the working members.

A Belle of Grant's Administration.

One of the pretty women of Washington, one who was once a reigning belle, is Mrs. Gen. Belknap, who is still a very beautiful woman, though old enough to have a daughter in society. The now somewhat gloomy and deserted corridors of the Capitol are queer places to go for gossip about pretty women, but in passing a rotunda one recent day I paused to ask Clara Morris a question. Clara Morris is the old woman who keeps the photograph and curio booth near the great rotunda. She has been there for a quarter of a century or more. Once a beautiful woman herself, enjoying the courteous attentions of famous senators and cabinet officers, she has seen and casually known all the capital belles of her time. When I asked this keen observer, who was the prettiest woman in Washington in her day, she promptly replied: "Mrs. Gen. Belknap was, in her prime, the most beautiful woman I ever saw, in Washington or anywhere. She was perfect. Next to her, I think, was Mme. Catacazky, wife of a former minister from Russia. Poor Mme. Catacazky! She was so handsome and bewitching that the wicked gossips couldn't let her alone, and they talked so much about her and a certain cabinet officer that the Russian Government recalled her husband, and shortly after returning to Russia the poor girl died of consumption. Mrs. Belknap is not often seen in Washington society, where she once reigned queen. She has, however, a handsome home and an interesting family of daughters. Her eldest daughter, Alice, inherits her mother's beauty.—*Washington letter to Philadelphia News.*

Georgeous Mrs. Westinghouse.

All last summer Mrs. Westinghouse, wife of the rich air-brake inventor, sat alone in her gorgeous house and not a woman in the place crossed the threshold or sent her a single square of pasteboard intimating the owner's desire to feed her or amuse her in any way. But they talked about her. They talked about very little else. She was the standing topic of conversation, and not a dinner party of the whole season escaped at least one anecdote about the woman whom all reiterated should never be allowed to share their high-bred festivities. And she gave them something to talk about, too—precious food for gossips for which they were profoundly grateful. Perhaps no other aspirant for social honors ever dared be so eccentric before.

Personally she is rather a handsome woman, but she dresses in so remarkable a manner that one losses sight of her face and can only regard her clothes in dazzled astonishment. Upon her head she wears the weirdest of brass-colored wigs; not a "front," nor a "wave," nor any of those bits of additional hair with which women conceal the ravages of time, but a whole, entire wig of the theatrical sort, and with not the smallest attempt to conceal its aggressive wigginess or make any artful effort to cause it to seem other than it is—a very cheap-looking yellow wig. Her friends say that it is worn, by the physician's advice, for the cure of neuralgia; that her own hair has been almost destroyed by the remedies used to allay the pain; that the slightest touch of cold brings on cruel twinges, and that since she must wear this head-covering she is determined to make no effort to deceive others as to its exact nature. Her ideas of the fitness of things kept the New York woman—whose one desire in life is absolute and faultless "correctness" in dress—in a chronic state of speechless astonishment.

Mrs. Westinghouse is a clever horsewoman and rides frequently a beautiful blooded mare whose pedigree rivals the Plantagenets. Whenever she took her rides abroad last summer she got herself up in the most perfect of Londoncut. Quorn-cloth habits, with a silk hat and dogskin gloves of the approved type, but she invariably hooked into the belt of her habit skirt a large silver chatelaine with twenty or more belongings, so that she fantanabulated upon her way much after the fashion of the celebrated lady who wore rings on her fingers and bells on her toes. To complete the picture, she carried over her head an expensive and expansive white lace parasol, whose carved ivory handle flattered with white satin ribbons. When she appeared with these little additions to her toilet upon the favorite drives the Lenox cottagers did not hesitate to openly stare and comment, and girls in correct driving costume who were going about in their own chapel carts would even go so far as to draw rein and stand still in the road as this queer figure went by. Her toilet on the drive, when she appeared in her own handsome, London-built equipage for an afternoon airing, was equally peculiar. Her dress might be the most perfect creation of Parisian contrivieres, and yet with it she would wear a large white knitted hood tied under her chin, with a long pink ostrich feather thrust into its meshes, with the end waving in the wind. Some astonishing eccentricity of the sort made every costume noticeable, and her appearance was always anticipated with interest, for it was known that she would not disappoint the public of some novelty impossible to forecast.

Her costumes, however, were trifles compared with the anecdotes that were related at the Lenox dinner tables of her management of her household. She had a French chef, and was particular that he should always present for her inspection every day, whether she dined alone or not a carefully thought out menu. If this met her views she signed her name at the bottom, and the dinner was served according to the program, but if it did not appeal to her imagination she drew a cross mark down the list, and the whole dinner had to be composed again from the very beginning.

She always dined with a butler in evening dress in attendance and many lackeys in plush to aid him. Even if she sat down to the meal quite alone the whole place was lit with wax candles, the tables loaded with flowers, and all the plush-clad lackeys with knee breeches and powdered hair ranged around the dining-room. Every time she passed to or from her carriage all the footmen were in attendance ranged along in a double row from the front door down to the carriage. They all came out and bowed solemnly as she passed between them until the last footman shut the door of the vehicle; and as soon as she was sighted returning the lackeys were summoned and she gaindell the threshold again between the avenue of plush coats and breeches. But the central figure of the Westinghouse household is the boy George, who is about eight years old. There is a daughter, too; but she does not seem to count for much, all the splendor of the household being lavished on the son heir, who is, by the way, an Italian marquis, as well as the prospective owner of millions of money. The small marquis evidently finds the title such a born and fights against it so much that he is only required to wear it after 6 o'clock in the afternoon.—*Chicago News.*

"J. N." IMMORTAL NO MORE.

"Say, I'm not the immortal J. N. now; I'm just plain J. N. I've removed that pressure long ago; throwed it all off on the people," indicating with a move of the hand the crowds in the street about us. "I stood it as long as I could, but," he added. "I have not revealed all, nor have I lifted the veil. But I must catch a train." He was out of sight almost before I knew it. But I was not surprised at his abrupt departure, for I never knew anyone to succeed in getting him to talk for five minutes.

I think one reason why he was always treated so kindly by the country editors was because he never bored them. He has been in my office a great many times, and I never knew him to stay five minutes, though I frequently tried to detain him and engage him in conversation, with a view, of course, of finding out something about one of the strangest characters it has been my fortune to meet. Of one thing I feel sure, that not a few editors who see this sketch will at once recognize in it a fairly accurate description of "the immortal J. N."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

DIET AND LONG LIFE.

The Corsican farmers, with whom the average age is greater than among any other people in Europe, live principally on dried fruits and chestnut meal. Shamyl, the heroic Circassian, defied for years all the efforts of the Russian Empire to effect his capture, living among his native mountains with nothing but water to drink and roasted chestnuts for food. Frugality was ranked next to godliness by the ancient philosophers who expressed their belief in the aphorism, "God needs nothing, and he is next to God who can do with next to nothing."

ONLY A QUESTION OF TIME.

Guest (who has been waiting impatiently for his pastry)—I ordered that tapioca pudding at least fifteen minutes ago.

Waiter—Yes, sah. Takes 'bout two hours for tapioca to soak. It'll be along by an' by. 'Ere's one o' the ah'noon papers, sah."—*Chicago Tribune.*

THE SLAYER OF BOOTH.

A MAN WHO KNEW BOSTON CORBETT TELLS OF HIS HABITS.

Corbett's Story of the Killing of President Lincoln's Assassin — Corbett's Prayer, Etc.

The writer, says R. B. Hoover in the North American Review, had a personal acquaintance with Boston Corbett, who avenged the death of President Lincoln in so tragic a manner on the night of April 26, 1865.

During the year 1875, while attending a soldiers' reunion of blue and gray, at Caldwell, Ohio, I first met Mr. Corbett. The town was small and an immense crowd had gathered, General Sherman, among others, being present. Corbett and I were assigned to the same room for the night. I found him a nervous, excitable man, always the centre of attraction, with a keen, but wild, look in his eyes, and an interminable restlessness of body and limb. He was then a preacher, regularly ordained, I think. He led a prayer-meeting in the village church while there. He was always well armed, in self-defence, as he explained, and his experience while at Caldwell showed that he had some reason to fear violence. He got into an exciting argument with several men one afternoon over the question as to whether Booth had really been killed at all. Hot words ensued, a rush was made toward Corbett, and in an instant the gleaming barrel of his revolver flashed in the faces of his opponents. It was with considerable difficulty that they were separated and peace restored.

Corbett claimed to those of us whom he considered his friends that he had been hounded for years by men who were high in authority at Washington at the time of the assassination, and that they had caused him to lose several important positions after he went into civil life, and had refused to shake hands with him or to answer his salutation on the street. The only reason he assigned for this was that his looks had deprived the Washington authorities of an opportunity to make a grand display in the execution of Booth.

In this as it may, it is certain that Corbett was always on the watch for bodily harm from some source. During the night I shared a bed with him this was exemplified. It was a close, hot night. We slept on the ground floor, with the window raised. Corbett walked the floor for ten minutes after I was in bed. He would frequently clasp his hands and exclaim: "The Lord have mercy on my soul!" At last he knelt down and offered a fervent prayer, after which he placed a large revolver under his pillow and went to bed. He then told me the whole history of that dark night in Virginia.

At the end no words could express the resigned hatred, yet heroic look, of Booth's face as it was lighted up by the flames of the tobacco barn in which he had taken refuge from his pursuers. To the call for surrender, Booth flurled back words of scorn and defiance, and turned his back on the troops in derision. Corbett said he could stand it no longer, and, although the orders were to take Booth alive, if possible, he raised his revolver and fired. The wound in Booth's head was said to have been within half an inch of the location of Lincoln's fatal wound.

Corbett went to sleep, and I followed later on, with a restless, troubled sleep, in which I dreamed something which made an unwaken Corbett. Head up in bed, drew out his pistol and covered me with it. I assured him it was all a dream, and he calmed down again. For several years afterward I received occasional letters from Mr. Corbett, and he finally drifted to Kansas, where, through the aid of some friends, he was appointed Doorkeeper of the House of Representatives during the winter of 1887. While there his mind became seriously affected, and he suddenly appeared in the House one morning with a revolver in each hand, and attempted to kill the speaker and others. He was promptly removed to the insane asylum.

Early in the year 1887, and while he was in the State House at Topeka, I sent a note to Corbett, asking him to write an account of the capture and death of Booth, which he did. A copy of his reply is given herewith. I have every reason to think Mr. Corbett's memory was in fair condition when he wrote the article, and it may safely be accepted as a correct narration of the incidents of a dark hour in the Nation's history.

BOSTON CORBETT'S OWN STORY.

In camp at Vienna, Va., on the morning of April 15, 1865, the news reached us that President Lincoln had been shot the night before; later news said that he was alive, but that there was no hope of his recovery. Our regiment (the Sixth New York Cavalry) was immediately ordered out in pursuit of the assassin. Deployed as skirmishers, we advanced down to the Potomac River. When near the river we saw the flag at half-mast on one of the forts, and we knew that our President was dead. We returned to our camp unsuccessful, but were soon afterward sent to Washington, to go in any direction required to scout for Booth.

Our regiment was soon cut up into detachments, all engaged in the same work, under different leaders, Colonel N. B. Switzer commanding the main body of the men; Major Bowcroft, another portion of our command; another party under command of First Lieutenant Ed. P. Doherty, with twenty-six enlisted men, also accompanied by two detectives, to aid in the capture. They had photographs of Booth, Herold and Surratt.

At the Sixty-sixth street wharf we took the steam tug John S. Ide, under Captain Henry Wilson, who conveyed us to Belle Plain, where we landed and at once began the search between the two rivers—Potomac and Rappahannock. At Port Conway the ferryman recognized two of the pictures and said: "Those two men crossed my ferry yesterday. Willie, J. E. he said, "aided them on their way, giving Booth a lift on his horse after crossing the river." We followed the clue given, captured J. E., who was compelled to guide us to the place where he had left the men. Arriving at Garrett's farm, the Lieutenant said to me: "Booth is in that house; ride through the command and see that every man's pistol is in readiness for use." I did so, and supplied two of our men with cups for their revolvers who were out of caps.

On entering the premises we found the men were no longer in the house, but had taken refuge in the barn. A surrender was demanded and refused, Booth declaring that he would not be taken alive. After much parleying Herold concluded to surrender, and was at once put under guard. The tobacco-barn was then fired by Conger, the detective, and Booth could then be seen. A single shot from a Colt's revolver brought him down, and the capture was effected. A doctor was sent for, who pronounced the wound fatal. Inside of three hours he was dead. Mr. Conger chose me as an escort, and we started for Belle Plain, and he there took steamer for Washington, and before evening closed the news had flashed on or the wires that Booth was taken.

April 26, 1865, was the day when God avenged Abraham Lincoln's death.

Our captive was deposited on the monitor Montauk, at the navy yard at Washington.

During the intervals of our different scouts I attended prayer meeting one night at Wesley Chapel. The leader said: "Brother Corbett, lead in prayer." I prayed, "O Lord, lay not innocent blood to our charge; but bring the guilty speedily to punishment." Afterward, when the assassin lay at my feet, a wounded man, and I saw the bullet had taken effect about an inch back of the ear, and I remembered that Mr. Lincoln was wounded about that part of the head, I said: "What a thief we serve! I little thought, when I uttered that prayer a week ago, that it would be answered in this way."

BOSTON CORBETT,
Late Sergt. Co. I., Sixth N. Y. Cavalry.
Written at Topeka, Kan., January 19, 1887.

JEWEL-LOVING RUSSIANS.

They Even Adorn Their Houses and Harness With Them.

Perhaps if the Empress of Russia had to make her own bonnet when a girl she got enough of the millinery trade then and really prefers crowns. There is no monarch in Europe who surpasses her in magnificence of attire, which is semi barbaric in its gorgeousness, and at the state balls she is literally a walking Golconda, says a correspondent of the Indianapolis News. The nearest approach to her splendor that has been witnessed in London was the attire of the Indian Princess who attended the Queen's Jubilee.

The Queen had driven through Piccadilly very pale and stern, expecting every moment a mine to explode beneath her feet, or a bomb in Russo to be hurled from a roof-top, for there were whispers of socialistic threats; her body-guard of princely descendants looked like a river of gold wending through the dark masses of the densely-packed crowd on either side with their uniforms glittering in the sun—but suddenly a great cry of admiration arose from the crowd; it was the carriage of the Indian Princess which had come in sight, and now the river of gold was changed to a river of diamonds, for she was literally covered from head to foot with jewels.

As you approach the state drawing-room of the Princess Dagmar, of Denmark, Empress of all the Russias, you perceive that the doors, thickly overlaid with gold, are also inwrought with jewels; great emeralds cut, amethysts, topaz and turquoise glitter in the brilliantly lighted corridors.

At the door you pause, dazzled with the gleam of 30,000 candles set in crystal, and beneath them, before the golden throne, blazes the beautiful woman, sister to the Princess of Wales, who holds her own amidst all these splendors with the simple dignity of the Cinderella Princess who made her own bonnet in the little kingdom by the sea.

Her robes are still with diamonds and the strands of priceless pearls, and with their great pear-shaped pendants fall like a net work nearly to her feet. Scarcely an inch of the fabric can be seen, for the entire train is covered with embroidery in gold and pearls and lined with Russian sable.

The imperial treasures are beyond calculation, but they are for real and not merely kept as the curiosities of a former age—the great antique crowns with the finest rubies and diamonds in the world, the sceptre with the wonderful Orloff diamond in its head, are brought out and used for different state ceremonials—the people given a sight of them—and at the royal banquets the gold and jewelled plate is taken from the cabinets and spread for the feast.

A politician once proudly showed me a pearl which he dug from his goblet with a penknife when an official position gave him entree to one of these scenes of splendor. Even the carriages and harness are covered with jewels.

One room in the palace is entirely lined with amber, walls, ceiling, columns, doors, everything—the frieze, elaborately carved, being Roman arabesques in transparent amber on an opaque ground. The capitals of the pillars are inlaid with topaz. When the Czarina receives here she wears a dress of cloth of gold covered with gold embroidery, topaz and yellow diamonds.

The Russians adore jewels. The court ladies all have the most wonderful parures, while the twenty-five Grand Dukes with their splendid uniforms and foreign orders make a never-to-be-forgotten spectacle with their splendid forms and blond mustaches.

A Dying Dolphin.

A sailor on the United States Fish Commission steamer Albatross speared a dolphin one day in the Gulf Stream. For several days there had been a school around, probably attracted by the refuse thrown overboard, by the brilliant light at night and by the cuttle-fish that kept near the vessel. They usually remained many feet below the surface, and, viewed through the deep azure-blue waters of the Gulf Stream, the different colors of their bodies reflected in the sunlight, and again in the electric light, were beautiful in an extreme degree. At last one, coming too near the surface, received a fatal wound and was successfully brought on deck. No one can exaggerate the weird beauty of the sight as the fish in its last struggles changes through all its various hues. One can see the colors disappear, to be followed by others. Beginning with the head, they seem to sweep as a wave over the body. Blue gives place to white, then a light yellow, which in turn changes to a golden, and following this a copper-colored tint; and so on through all conceivable hues until finally, the end having come, change is interrupted in its course, and two tints are left in possession of the body—one in the act of disappearing, the other about to spread itself over the surface. That portion exposed to the sunlight changes very rapidly, while the under side is less gorgeous. Here we see a peculiar property possessed by many animals widely separated in the scale of life—that of changing color at will, either to suit the surrounding shade, as illustrated in the chameleon and dolphin, or to attract certain kinds of prey, as seen in many of the lower marine animals.—[Popular Science Monthly.

The Chambermaid Cure.

The Queen of Sweden is undergoing peculiar treatment to restore her nerves to a normal condition. Her doctors have ordered her to rise early, make her own bed and dust and sweep the room. She has to take a walk in the garden before breakfast, work among the flowers afterward, and lead an active out-door existence all day long. Already the Queen has been benefitted by this curious cure—the chambermaid treatment, as it is called.

INDIANA HAPPENINGS.

EVENTS AND INCIDENTS THAT HAVE LATELY OCCURRED.

An Interesting Summary of the More Important Doings of Our Neighbors—Weddings and Deaths—Crimes, Casualties and General News Notes.

Heirs to $2,000,000.

A strange streak of good fortune has struck the Hayes family in Pike County. A few years ago Grandfather Twitty Hayes died in South Carolina, and left an immense estate, valued at several million dollars, to John Hayes, who has just died, and his heirs, William Hayes (an eccentric character, known as "Pike County Bill"), Twitty Hayes and Eliza Miley (wife of George Miley, deceased), and John Hayes, all living in Pike County. John Hayes, of South Carolina, administrator of the estate, is in this county now looking up the heirs. Pike County Bill will get $62,000, and Solomon Rhodes, who married a Hayes, gets $4,100. There will be $2,000,000 distributed among the heirs. A few years ago ex-President R. B. Hayes's family filed suit against the estate, but failed to establish their claim, as nearer relatives were found. They say that there is more property to be sold, and there will be still more money coming.

Eleventh Cavalry Reunion.

The sixth annual reunion of the Eleventh Indiana Cavalry which was held at Pendleton, was the most successful the association has ever held. One of the pleasing incidents of the reunion was the presentation of a gold watch and chain by Maj. J. C. Hannum, of Delphi, in behalf of his comrades, to E. W. Collis, of this place, who has been their efficient secretary for the past five years, and was again unanimously elected to serve for the coming year. The following officers were elected to serve until their next meeting: President, Maj. E. Shewalter, of Portland; First Vice President, R. H. Crowder, of Sullivan; Second Vice President, Capt. Sanford Sowell, of Greencastle; Secretary, E. W. Collis, of Pendleton; Treasurer, D. M. Burns, of Lebanon. After a spirited but good-natured discussion, they decided to hold their next reunion at Portland in September, 1890.

Kidnaped Her Child.

Mrs. Frank Nuckolls kidnaped her 8-year-old son from the city school building at Crawfordsville. Last week the divorce suit of Mrs. Nuckolls was in court, and a divorce refused, but the father was given the custody of the boy. When Mrs. Nuckolls went after the boy she took with her Mrs. J. T. Wallace, who held the horse while Mrs. Nuckolls went into the school-house and got the boy. Word was at once sent to the police, and a search warrant was issued by the court. The boy was found at the residence of G. W. Pant in the country. Mr. Pant is the step-father of Mrs. Nuckolls, and the attorney whose actions are to be investigated by the court. Warrants were at once issued against Mrs. Nuckolls and Mrs. Wallace for contempt of court.

Fatal Accident at a Saw-Mill.

A fatal accident is reported from North Manchester. Wabash County. Joseph Turner was resawing an oak board, about three feet long, at the saw-mill of Scott Dunbar when it caught in the saw, and, flying back, the end struck Turner between the eyes with terrific force. Both eyes were knocked out, and almost the lower part of his face torn away, having an ugly hole larger than a man's fist, and exposing the brain. Turner lived for a few hours after this accident, and was conscious. He was 60 years old, and his home was at Milan, Mich., where he had a wife and several children.

Patents Issued to Indiana Inventors.

Indiana inventors have been granted patents as follows: Jacob Albin, Seymour, carpet tacking and stretching machine; Peter Anderson, assignor to H. G. Olds, Fort Wayne, fifth wheel for vehicles; Elon E. Cass, Noblesville, bed bottom; Frank P. Cox, Terre Haute, arc lamp; William R. Cunningham, assignor to Wallace Manufacturing Company, Frankfort, machine for cutting brick or other clay products; Josiah O. Keller and D. D. Weisell, Fort Wayne, dental vulcanizer; Winfield W. Mullen and F. M. Mullen, Bunker Hill, grain drill; John J. Stadman, La Porte, dental plate.

Minor State Items.

—Ed McHenry was fatally kicked by a horse at Jeffersonville.

—The Logansport Presbytery will meet next year at south Bend.

—Two new gas wells have been struck in the vicinity of Montpelier.

—The reunion of the Sixty-third Regiment will be held next year at Frankfort.

—The purchase price of the Terre Haute Nail Works, which recently changed hands, was $60,000.

—June Jones, aged 7 years, living near Crawfordsville, has died from the effects of being kicked in the breast by a horse.

—A successful movement has been inaugurated for the formation of a Presbyterian church at Hazelrigg, Boone County.

—Christ. Hartman, a boy 8 years old, was run over and instantly killed by a Pittsburgh switch engine at Fort Wayne.

—A Christian Church has been organized at Mace, Montgomery County, with twenty members. A church building will be erected to cost $3,000.

—Two more great gas wells have been struck near Winchester, one by the electric light company, of that city, and the other by a company of ten citizens.

—Christopher Bodde, a prominent citizen of Seymour, was thrown from his wagon and run over by a runaway team. His injuries are probably fatal.

—At Sevastopol, Kosciusko County, J. H. Mollenhauer committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid. He was poverty stricken, with a large family on his hands.

—John Murray was arrested at Terre Haute for the alleged assault upon Sister Camille, at Emporia, Kan., but had no difficulty in proving an alibi and was released.

—Peter Flynn has brought suit against John Wampler and Jim McGilliard, of Crawfordsville, for $1,000 damages, resulting from the defendants selling him a loaded cigar. His eyes were badly injured, and he cannot work, though he has a family dependent upon him for support.

—A—
CORNER
—ON—
TOWELS.

To-morrow, and until sold, we are going to give a sale of

TOWELS

Towels that are good and Towels that will save you money. The biggest lot of Towels brought here at one time.

IN THE FIRST PLACE

These Towels are all Linen, and that they're cheap enough you will acknowledge yourself.

They are piled near the front entrance with thousands in reserve.

GLASS TOWELS

Fringed, 6 1-4c, 8c, 10c, 11c.

Huck Towels

8c, 10c, 12 1-2c, 15c, 18c, 20c.

The value of each number you will see at a glance.

Damask Towels !

at one-third off their value.

One Lot Fancy Damask Towels,

Handsome Borders, at 23c.

They're Beauties.

Some That Are Finer,

But every Towel under what they are worth.

Come and Get Some Cheap Towels.

ROOT & COMPANY

MEATS DOWN.

Round Steak 9c pound or 3 pounds for 25c.
Chuck Steak 7c pound or 4 pounds for 25c.
Beef Roast 8c pound.
Boiling Beef 4c pound.
Pork Chops 8c pound.
Boiling Pork 7c pound.
Pork Sausage 10c pound or 3 pounds for 25c.
Boneless Corned Beef 6c pound.
Sugar Cured Hams 10c pound.
Smoked Shoulders 7c pound.
Bacon 9c pound.
Kettle Rendered Lard 10c pound.
Liver always on hand.
Every purchaser buying $1.00 worth or more is entitled to one street car ticket.

18-1m E. RICH, 22 Harrison street.

TOENSING & LUHMANN

Having recently purchased the renovating establishment of Mr. G. Schroeder, at 125 Calhoun street, are pleased to announce that they are well prepared for renovating, cleaning and repairing goods. They invite their friends and the public generally, to give them a call and by their superior quality of work, they will merit patronage.

Toensing & Luhmann.

TO-NIGHT !

Special Bargains

—IN OUR—

Notion Department !

NEW + FALL GLOVES.

NEW LACES!

A complete Stock of

"FAIR and SQUARE"

RIBBONS

In all the New Shades.

New Fall Hosiery !

For this evening's trade we offer special drives in every department.

We invite you to call.

M. FRANK & CO.,

BEE HIVE

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, OCT. 5, 1889.

LOCAL NEWS.

Temple to-night.

Gen. Reub Williams, of Warsaw, is in the city.

The Wabash will sell excursion rates to the St. Louis fair.

Anthony Wayne post, G. A. R., held a regular meeting last night.

The price of natural gas in North Indianapolis has advanced 20 per cent.

Mr. W. M. Leedy, advertising man on THE SENTINEL, is at Monroeville today.

John C. Kensil, chairman of the judiciary committee, has called a meeting for this evening.

The fourth floor of the new Schmitz block has been rented to the railroad engineers for $400 per year.

The Hebrew merchants closed their houses of business to-day in observance of the Day of Atonement services.

Mr. R. J. Fisher left for Chicago last night to meet Mrs. Fisher, who has been in the west for eighteen months.

Incendiaries set fire to the residence of Adam Baker, in Monroe township, Monday night last and destroyed the house.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe H. Schwertzgen gave a very pleasant card party at their home, No. 157 East Main street, last evening.

Some departments of the organ factory will be shut down next week, to allow other departments to catch up with the work.

"Yom Kippur," which is being observed by our Hebrew people to-day, is the most sacred of the Jewish holy days of the year.

Mr. John Muldoon, the painter, has secured the contract for painting and setting glass at the French brewery. It is a large contract.

The torn-up condition of the streets causes much remark on the part of strangers coming into the city. It means improvement.

Mr. Harry Metzgar, clerk of the circuit court, will leave on a western trip probably next week. He will take in Kansas City and other places.

Freight traffic has been of sufficient proportions this year to create a feeling of supreme satisfaction among the freight agents of the various lines.

Mr. R. G. Thompson, of the Wabash, was confined to his room at the Aldine hotel, yesterday, by sickness. He is better to-day and able to be on duty.

Mr. Robert Douglass, of the Wabash ticket office, leaves to-day for Three Mile Bay, N. Y., where he will join his brother Joe, who is there with his wife.

Mr. Cutler, a son of the foreman of Winch's spoke factory, after a severe attack of acute articular rheumatism, is convalescent under the care of Dr. H. S. Myers.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger went to Remington, Ind., to-day to conduct confirmation services to-morrow. Monday the distinguished prelate will officiate at Reynolds, Ind.

Mr. August Detzer, the popular druggist, is troubled with a glandular swelling of the neck. He has been affected for several months by the swelling and has been under the care of physicians.

The postoffice under the new administration it seems cannot be conducted with the economy ex-Postmaster Keough exercised. The force is to be increased, a new distributing clerk having been applied for.

Frank C. Drake, H. S. Miller, F. A. Dunker, L. B. Perrin, Chicago; J. Fiser, Avondale, Mass.; J. N. Stult, Cleveland; E. P. Ford, W. H. Fleming, J. W. Heller, R. L. Smith; city, are among the guests at the Aldine.

The Salimonie Gas company has raised the price of gas, at Montpelier, taking effect the 1st of October. The citizens are now talking of putting down two or three wells and when paid out donate them to the town.

A very pleasant surprise party was given Thursday evening, at his home on Elm street, in honor of Mr. A. Baker. The features of the evening were dancing and other amusements. A delicious repast was served the guests.

The Eighty-ninth regimental reunion at Portland, Ind., was a grand success, more than 200 being present. Among the features of the day was the address of welcome by Miss Hayes and speeches by Chaplain McCarty and M. V. B. Spencer, of this city.

Mr. Robert Breckenridge, formerly of this city, now of Ontario, Cal., sends a a copy of the Ontario *Observer*, a sixteen page paper, setting forth the advantages of that Eden of the west. Mr. Breckenridge is a son of Trustee Brackenridge, of this city. He is nicely located out there.

While walking about his residence, yesterday, Mr. M. L. Albrecht sustained a very severe injury and one that will confine him to his house for some days. A heavy barrel fell on his right ankle and fractured the bones of the joint in two or three places. Dr. Greenawalt attends him.

The Sunday newspaper project seems to have fallen flat. By reason of a scarcity of funds and other impediments the publication of the paper has been abandoned. Mr. Will Wilson was one of the principals in the scheme and the Archer Bros. and Mr. Geo. Busso were deeply interested. It had been arranged to retain Mr. Pete Pernot as editor-in-chief of the newspaper.

Mr. W. V. Douglass has returned from Chicago.

'Squire Hays was at Columbia City yesterday on legal business.

The ladies of Sion S. Bass W. R. C. give a bean soup social to-night.

Mr. Charles Shirmeyer, the ex-mail carrier, is now a street car driver.

Mrs. Jesse L. Williams will return home from Terre Haute next week.

Mr. Frank Schell has accepted a position in County Auditor Niezer's office.

The Catholic Knights will hold a meeting to-morrow and elect new members.

Mr. Thomas Sinclair, jr., clerk for Mayor D. L. Harding, was twenty years old yesterday.

Mrs. H. H. Barcus and Mrs. Phoebe Barcus, of Lafayette, will spend Sunday at Bluffton.

Mrs. Adam Kuntz, of Nebraska, who underwent a dangerous surgical operation, is recovering.

Miss Worthington, daughter of Supt. W. W. Worthington, left to-day for Canandaigua, N. Y.

The annual election of officers of the Congregational church, will take place on next Wednesday evening.

Mrs. James E. Graham is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Gotschell, and sister, Mrs. Dr. Henning, of Canton, Ohio.

Ex-Councilman Edmund Lincoln is some better and he will leave shortly for St. Louis Springs, Mich., for treatment.

Mrs. George S. Knight's company played at Logansport last night. Mr. Fred Beach, jr., left for that point yesterday.

"On the Hudson" will have its first production in this city October 9. Miss Estelle Clayton is supported by an excellent company.

Miss Mollie Karns, who has been visiting her uncle, Nathaniel Havens, of 53 Maumee avenue, left to-day to visit friends at Findlay, Ohio.

A plumber for John Pressler named Thomas McTee, left for parts unknown yesterday, taking with him a kit of tools belonging to his employer.

Mr. E. W. Cook, cashier of the Wabash freight office, returned yesterday with his wife and children from a delightful two weeks' trip in the west.

The four year old daughter of Mr. John Witwer, of 50 Chicago street, died yesterday of rheumatism. The body was sent to Plymouth, Ind., for burial.

Seats for "Lights and Shadows" are now on sale. The water scene in this production is said to be quite realistic. The company appears at the Temple, Monday.

To-night the Fort Wayne Commandery, No. 4, K. T., will leave on a second section of No. 8 on the Pittsburg for Washington. The train leaves about eight o'clock.

Mr. James Ryan has severed his connection with the Adams Express company of this city, to accept a more responsible position of the same company at St. Louis.

Messrs. David Marx and family and Leopold Levy and family, of Huntington, are in the city for the purpose of attending the services held commemorative of Yom Kippur.

The four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Christ Cramer, of 221 Madison street, fell from a grape arbor Thursday evening and suffered a fracture of the collar bone.

Real estate transfers: John Forbing to Frederick Zollinger, lots 12 and 13, Forbing's sub division, $750; Montgomery Hamilton to Ella Threadgell, lot 279, Hamilton's Fourth addition, $400.

Mr. Fred Tegeder, an old man employed as driver at Olds wagon works, met with an accident late last yesterday afternoon by which one leg was fractured. Dr. McCausland reduced the fracture.

Mr. Robert Dreibelbiss, of the Dreibelbiss Abstract agency, who has been ill for several weeks is considerably better but complains of still being weak on his "pins." He will soon be able to be at his office.

R. Gates Rice, New York; John McLaughlin, Chicago; Thos. H. Lahr, Pittsburg; Charles E. Dark, Indianapolis; L. Van Ostwood, Buffalo; S. H. Stevenson, Topeka; R. A. Spears, Wheeling, W. Va.; James Bartlett, Toledo, are among the guests at the Wayne.

A large volume, the contents of which deal with the pathos and happiness, the tragedy and comedy of life in large chunks, has just been issued by Secretary Metcalf, of the state board of health, under the title of "Public Health." For persons who enjoy that kind of reading this book contains just the kind of reading they will enjoy.

Warsaw *Times*: "A brakeman, whose home is at Fort Wayne and whose name is Pat Phinney, had his right hand so badly mashed while coupling cars at this place to-day that the index finger had to be amputated. The little finger was also badly lacerated. He was taken to Dr. Burket's office, where his wound was dressed by Dr. B., assisted by Drs. Chandler and Shackelford."

At North Manchester yesterday two Fort Wayne horses were entered in the races, and both took second money in the race in which they started. In the 2:40 trot Susie B., owned by S. B. Bond, of this city, trotted the first heat to a tie with Rowena Sprague. Susie B. won the second heat in 2:34, the best time of the race, but was beaten in the next heats by Sprague and was only able to secure second money. In the free-for-all trot Else B., owned by A. D. Cressler, of this city, took second money.

Mr. Emmet McDonald is on the sick list.

Mr. John Pressler had a telephone placed to-day.

Judge O'Rourke did not convene the circuit court to-day.

Mr. Frank Kuntz, who was kicked by a horse, is able to sit up.

The teachers of the public schools received their salaries to-day.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. William Lamley, of Lake township—a boy.

October is the month of the Holy Rosary in the Catholic church.

Mr. J. W. Hayden will accompany the Knights Templar to Washington.

Mr. Robert Dreibelbiss was on the streets to-day the first time since his six weeks' illness.

Mr. John Baxter, a street car driver, has resigned and his place has been filled by H. Walda.

The painters are giving the Moellering building, on Lafayette street, the finishing touches.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lamley, of Lake township, are the happy parents of new twin boys.

Messrs. T. J. Rodabaugh and George W. Lowe will leave the first part of next week for Kankakee.

Philip Adair, of Monroeville, was arraigned before 'Squire France to-day for surety of the peace.

Two natural gas employes skipped out this morning leaving the Darrow house board bill in the dim distance.

Miss Schults, who taught in the New Haven schools, has accepted a position in County Recorder Thompson's office.

Mr. Walter Wells, of W. L. Carnahan & Co.'s, had his left wrist fractured a few days ago and is now on the retired list.

The Old Fort Pulley works to-day shipped to the Diamond Match company, at Wabash, a large order of pulleys.

Master Jesse Harrison, of Columbia City, is visiting his friend, Master Frank Davis, son of Yardmaster Will Davis.

Mr. William L. Moellering, the druggist, is negotiating for a lease on the corner store room in the elegant new Schmitz block.

Daniel Hogan and James Lanigan were arrested for intoxication by Officer Richter last night. They paid their fines this morning.

New office furniture for the Salimonie company arrived to-day. The natural gas office will be the most handsomely furnished in the city.

Mr. Al. Kinnaird formerly of the Pittsburg machine shops, has accepted a position as night foreman in the Wabash round house at Chicago.

Rev. R. M. Barns will lay the corner stone of a new Methodist church at Peru on Monday, the 17th inst. The building will cost $25,000.

The Pottlitzer Bros. have leased additional store room in the old quarters of Falk & Lamley, on Columbia street, which will be used by them for storage.

The county commissioners met to-day and let the contract for grading bridge approaches in Monroe township and also let the contract for hauling the iron for the new bridge.

The result of to-day's base ball games will decide the championship in the league race. It lies between New York and Chicago. Lovers of base ball await the result with interest.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Susanna Burlager occurred this morning from St. Mary's Catholic church. The deceased was the widow of the drayman who fell dead several years ago.

Miss Jennie Pierson, who has been engaged as head trimmer at Angola, Ind., returned home to visit her parents for a few days and to attend the millinery opening of Adams & Armstrong.

Judge Chapin convened the superior court to-day. The case of Hannah Wort vs. John W. McKinley and Daniel Rhodes was dismissed at defendants' costs; Turner vs. Turner et al., a partition was ordered.

The classes at the R. R. Dept. Y. M. C. A. are filling up rapidly, and as their membership is to be limited those desiring to join them should do so at once, as it is expected that work in some of them will begin next week. Instruction free to their members.

Last evening, at the residence of Mr. Max Frankenstein, the druggist, Mr. John C. Wagner, the musician, celebrated his thirty-eighth birthday and Mr. and Mrs. Frankenstein their third wedding anniversary, the occasions falling upon the same date.

Decatur *Democrat*: "Herman Yeager returned from Cleveland last Thursday where a nasal operation was performed for catarrh. On last Saturday at noon a nasal artery bursted and he began to bleed profusely and for a time it was feared he would bleed to death. But we are glad to note that he is gradually improving and will recover.' Dr. Myers, of Fort Wayne, was called in consultation with Dr. Jelleff, Monday morning, and was very hopeful of his recovery.'

Mr. John F. Rodabaugh has resigned as deputy prosecuting attorney to J. M. Robinson, to take effect the 21st inst., when he will have filled the deputyship two years. Mr. Robinson has appointed Mr. Emerick, a son of Mr. John P. Emerick, of Pleasant township, as his deputy. The new appointee has been a school teacher for several years. He will have his office in the grand jury room in the court house. Mr. Rodabaugh will hereafter devote his time to his law practice and real estate business. He has served in an able way and he will be missed as deputy prosecutor.

A FATAL FALL.

The Venerable Mother of Dr. Smith, of Hoagland, Dies From an Accident.

To-day, at Hoagland, this county, occurred the funeral of the venerable mother of Dr. Smith, a resident of that place, and a well known physician in the county.

The lady arrived four days ago to visit her son, and while alighting from the cars fell against a railing of the car, receiving injuries which proved fatal.

Ball Games.

The games played yesterday were as follows:

National league—Cleveland 1, New York 6; Indianapolis 6, Washington 5; Chicago 8, Philadelphia 0; Pittsburg 3, Boston, 4.

American associaon—Baltimore 6, Columbus 11; Cincinnati 9, Louisville 2.

Pennsylvania Chestnuts.

Choice Mountain Chestnuts, 25c quart.

FRUIT HOUSE.

If you wish to save money and go home feeling at peace with all the world, buy your footwear at the

NEW YORK SHOE STORE,
36 Calhoun Street.

The general offices of the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville railroad (Muncie Route) are now located in the Trentman building, 76 Calhoun street. If you are contemplating a trip of any kind it will pay you to call and see the advantages and low rates offered by this line. It is our intention to make this office an information bureau for tourists and the traveling public and full particulars will be cheerfully furnished at all times. Telephone call, 245. 5-tf

W. H. FISHER, G. P. & T. A.,
Trentman Building, 76 Calhoun St.

Potatoes Reduced 10c Bushel.

Choice potatoes, 30c bushel.
Jersey Sweet Potatoes, 35c peck
FRUIT HOUSE.

Excursion Rates to S. Louis.

The Wabash railroad will sell tickets to St. Louis on account of the great St. Louis Fair, October 7 to 14, good for return passage up to and including October 14, at the extremely low rate of $10.45, round trip. 5-6t

Home Made Cider.

Choice Sweet Cider, 15c gallon.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Harvest Excursion to Points South.

On October 8 the "Muncie Route" will sell tickets to points in Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, Florida and Louisiana at one fare for the round trip until Nov. 8, 1889. For full information in regard to route, rates, tickets, etc., call on or address

W. H. FISHER, G. P. & T. A.,
Trentman Building, 76 Calhoun Street.
Telephone, No. 246.

Postmaster Higgins to-day supplied the mail carriers with new patent mail sacks.

FOOLISH PREJUDICE.

How Some People Allow a Word, against which They have a Prejudice, to stand in the way of their own Well-being.

The old lady who would not allow her son to have a fiddle, but was willing he should have a violin, is a fair example of the foolish prejudice which very many people have against certain words. Many persons might refuse to take Chloride of Sodium, but would use salt, which is the same thing. Now it is this class of people who usually have a deep prejudice against the words alcohol or whiskey. They know that somebody has abused the use of these articles and hence they denounce them altogether, in spite of the fact that the best scientists and the leading physicians of the present day advocate and use them constantly.

Prof. Austin Flint, of Bellevue (New York) college, says: "The judicious use of alcoholic stimulants is one of the striking characteristics of progress in the practice of medicine during the last half century."

Prof. Joseph Parrish, the distinguished author, says: "We know that alcohol will steady the heart, slow the pulse, warm the skin, calm excitement, and we ought to use it."

Prof. M. G. Greenleaf, the well-known author, says: "An intelligent comprehension of the action of alcohol and whiskey, will have a greater influence in promoting temperance than adhesion to a dogma."

Such high scientific authorities show that pure whiskey should be used as a household remedy. No father or mother need hesitate for a moment to administer Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey to the children, and it is simply bigotry to allow the word whiskey, which is the name of this medicine, to stand in the way of the wonderful benefits to be derived from its use. It should be remembered, however, that these effects are only to be secured by the use of a pure medicinal whiskey like Duffy's and care should be taken to use no other.

Report of the Condition

—OF THE—

OLD NATIONAL BANK

—OF—

FORT - WAYNE,

At Fort Wayne, in the State of Indiana, at the close of business, September 30th, 1889.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$ 768,971 16
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	11,184 61
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	60,000 00
U. S. bonds on hand	2,550 00
Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages	2,908 73
Due from approved reserve agents	365,696 88
Due from other National banks	38,291 94
Due from State banks and bankers	3,038 63
Real estate, furniture and fixtures	12,000 00
Current expenses and taxes paid	4,845 76
Checks and other cash items	9,897 82
Bills of other banks	12,032 00
Fractional paper currency, nickles, and cents	928 00
Specie	60,179 85
Legal tender notes	51,456 00
Redemption fund with U. S. treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	2,250 00
Due from U. S. treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund	5,000 00
Total	$ 1,312,215 97

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 350,000 00
Surplus fund	70,000 00
Undivided profits	50,985 29
National bank notes outstanding	45,000 00
Dividends unpaid	690 00
Individual deposits subject to check	629,601 52
Demand certificates of deposit	132,621 92
Due to other National banks	15,903 57
Due to State banks and bankers	17,914 17
Total	$ 1,312,215 97

State of Indiana, County of Allen, ss:

I, Jared D. Bond, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. D. BOND, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of October, 1889.

PAUL F. KUHNE,
Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
S. D. BOND,
O. P. MORGAN,
HENRY C. PAUL, } Directors

Men's Solid Working Shoes, $1.00.

Men's Solid Working Boots, $1.00.

Ladies' Pebble Button Shoes, worked holes, 99c.

NEW YORK SHOE STORE,
36 Calhoun Street.

Grapes and Peaches.

Sweet Concord Grapes, 40c basket.
Malaga Grapes, 20c pound.
Freestone Peaches, 85c basket.
Choice Bananas, 15c dozen.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Wonderful, Yet True.

Miss Dr. Harris removes superfluous hairs, moles and other facial blemishes by electricity. A safe and permanent cure. Office 148 Calhoun St. 9 26m1

Excursion rates to the Whitley county fair, Columbia City, Ind., Oct. 8, 9, 10 and 11, 1889. Round trip from Fort Wayne, 75 cents. 2 4t

To the Ladies.

The cheapest place in the city to buy your Millinery is at Miss J. Carroll's, one square south of the Rich hotel. 25-tf

Nothing fishy or improbable about the bargains in footwear at the New York Shoe Store. All goods warranted just as represented and prices 20 per cent. lower than solid goods can be bought elsewhere.

36 Calhoun Street.

Stoves for natural gas, hard and soft coal and wood. A most complete assortment of hardware, cutlery, tinware and house furnishing goods at

W. E. GRIFFITHS,
28tf Broadway Hardware Store.

ROGERS' ROYAL NERVINE

Is warranted to be PURE, HEALTHY and unadulterated by poisonous or injurious drugs.

Read what the talented actress, Helen Dauvray, thinks and writes about ROGERS' ROYAL NERVINE TONIC:

I have used Rogers' Royal Nervine Tonic, and find it an excellent tonic for exhausted nerves, sleeplessness and other fatigue which comes from over-taxation of the brain.
HELEN DAUVRAY.
New York, May 4, 1889.

IT GIVES NEW LIFE and Strength when the body is tired and weak from overwork, mental or physical. $1 per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

SHIRTS ◆ MADE ◆ TO ◆ ORDER.

All the Latest Styles in Fancy Bosoms and French Flannels. All Flannels are shrunken before they are cut. Satisfaction guaranteed.

P. G. KUTTNER,
july 20-3m] 144 CALHOUN ST.

THE
PEOPLE'S STORE.

BIG DRIVES
—IN—
DRY GOODS.

One Bale yard-wide

UNBLEACHED MUSLIN,

At 4c. per Yard.

One Case, good quality,

CANTON FLANNELS !

At 3 1-2c pr Yard.

100 BOXES Fancy Ruchings

At 10c per yard, worth 25c.

EXTRA BARGAINS
—IN—
Linen Towels!

At 10, 12½ and 25c.

A complete New Line of

Chenille Portierss,
Lace Curtains,
Poles and
Brass Trimmigs,
Roller Shades, &c.

All at Our Usual Low Prices.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Dozois, Beadell & Co.
(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

J. G. THIEME & SON,
Clothiers and Tailors.

SUITS AND OVERCOATS !

FOR FALL ARE NOW

READY + FOR + INSPECTION.

Our stock of Suitings, Overcoat Patterns and Trowserings is more complete than ever.

COR. CLINTON & COLUMBIA.

BOSTON T STORE.

—:o:—

Challenge Hams,

English Breakfast Bacon,

Silver Leaf Flour,

Fresh Roasted Coffee Everyday.

Full Line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, Domestic and Tropical fruits.

—:o:—

No. 20 W. BERRY ST.

TELEPHONE 152.

THIEME BROS'.
THE LEADING
TAILORS,

are now prepared to show their new fall goods.

Novelties in Overcoats, Suits and Trousers.

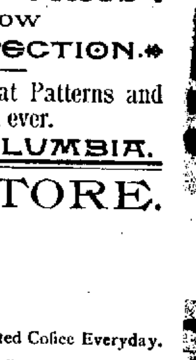
A Line of Our

SPECIAL IMPORTATIONS.

We only can show them.

12 West Berry Street.

L. O. HULL,
WALLPAPER



Decorations, Window Curtains, Window Glass

PAINTS.

Oils, Varnishes, Artists' Materials,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING

Cheapest Place in the City.

No. 90 Calhoun Street.